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OCTOBER 4, 1948

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Newsweek

THE MAGAZINE OF NEWS SIGNIFICANCE



Vyshinsky: The Great Obstruction

UNIVERSITY OF
PUTNAM CONN



Painting by Clarence Carter "Country Milk Run"

America the Provider—Milk and Eggs

DAIRY PRODUCTS and eggs are important sources of proteins, vitamins and minerals needed for growth and strength. Since 1928, the output of milk per cow has increased almost 11%. Production of fluid milk is about 21% higher. The output of eggs increased in the same period nearly 41%.

Although practically all American farms produce some milk and eggs, the specialized dairy farms number less than one million. Last year, dairy products contributed about \$4,100,000,000, or 13% of total cash farm income. The income from eggs was about \$1,772,000,000.

From about \$8,000,000 in 1939, exports of dairy and egg products, mostly on lend-lease account, climbed to a wartime peak of \$563,000,000. Last year, exports were \$338,000,000. Largest commercial shipments in recent years have gone to Mexico, Cuba, Panama, and other Caribbean countries; Great Britain, Western Europe, North Africa and the Philippines.

Every product which flows into international commerce is distributed with greater facility by means of National City overseas financial services. Talk with our officers about your requirements.

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Cans can't read

A typical example of B.F. Goodrich product improvement

LOOKING at that moving incline, most people would say it is too steep for paint cans to stay on. But cans can't read the warning sign, so when the paint company installed B.F. Goodrich Griptop, the cans rode right up the incline with never a slip.

Plant engineers had always known that a sharp incline like this would save space and time in handling cans, packages, coal, rock. But the things slid off, so longer, slower, more expensive conveyors, with a gradual rise, had to be used.

B.F. Goodrich engineers had made scores of improvements in conveyor belts, and were determined they could do something with this problem, too. Out of many ideas came the belt in the picture—the B.F. Goodrich Griptop.

Surface of Griptop consists of hundreds of small fingers of soft rubber which gently grip any load placed on them, and hold it from slipping.

This special belt is serving in many plants which never before could have the low cost advantage of conveyor belt transportation. Your B.F. Goodrich distributor can show you the belt

and how it may save important money for you, too.

Griptop is another illustration of the constant work of B.F. Goodrich research to improve even the most standard products. Because that research is at work every day, on everything we make, it pays to investigate frequently what improvements B.F. Goodrich has made in the life and usefulness of any rubber product you buy. The B.F. Goodrich Company, Industrial Products Division, Akron, Ohio.

B.F. Goodrich
RUBBER IN INDUSTRY

BOSTONIANS HAND SHOEMAKERS

Shoes of IMPORTANCE . . . shoes of PERFECT FIT and UNSURPASSED COMFORT are the RESULT of HANDICRAFT that goes beyond the limitations of machinery. Experienced BOSTONIAN craftsmen create such shoes, using DESIGNS of SIMPLICITY and UNEXCELLED LEATHERS, we call them HAND SHOEMAKERS!

Denny Murray



THE EDEN—custom brogue in plump, russet Argyle tweed. Hand Shoemakers from \$18.95

Bostonians
WHITMAN, MASSACHUSETTS

LETTERS

How Come?

In NEWSWEEK, Sept. 6 I noted a paragraph announcing that Curtis (Buzzie) Boettiger was confined to the naval hospital in Corona, Calif. Everyone is always appalled at any report of a case of polio, but it has been my impression and experience that only persons directly connected with the naval services may legitimately use naval-hospital facilities. Will you kindly justify for me the presence of a private citizen in a circumscribed government institution . . . when the surrounding area is lousy with private and civil hospitals?



International
"Buzzie"

ROBERT W. KRIEGBAUM
Sunmount, N. Y.

According to the Navy, the Corona Naval Hospital opened its doors during the polio crisis to all victims who could pay. Right now it has some 60 civilian polio patients.

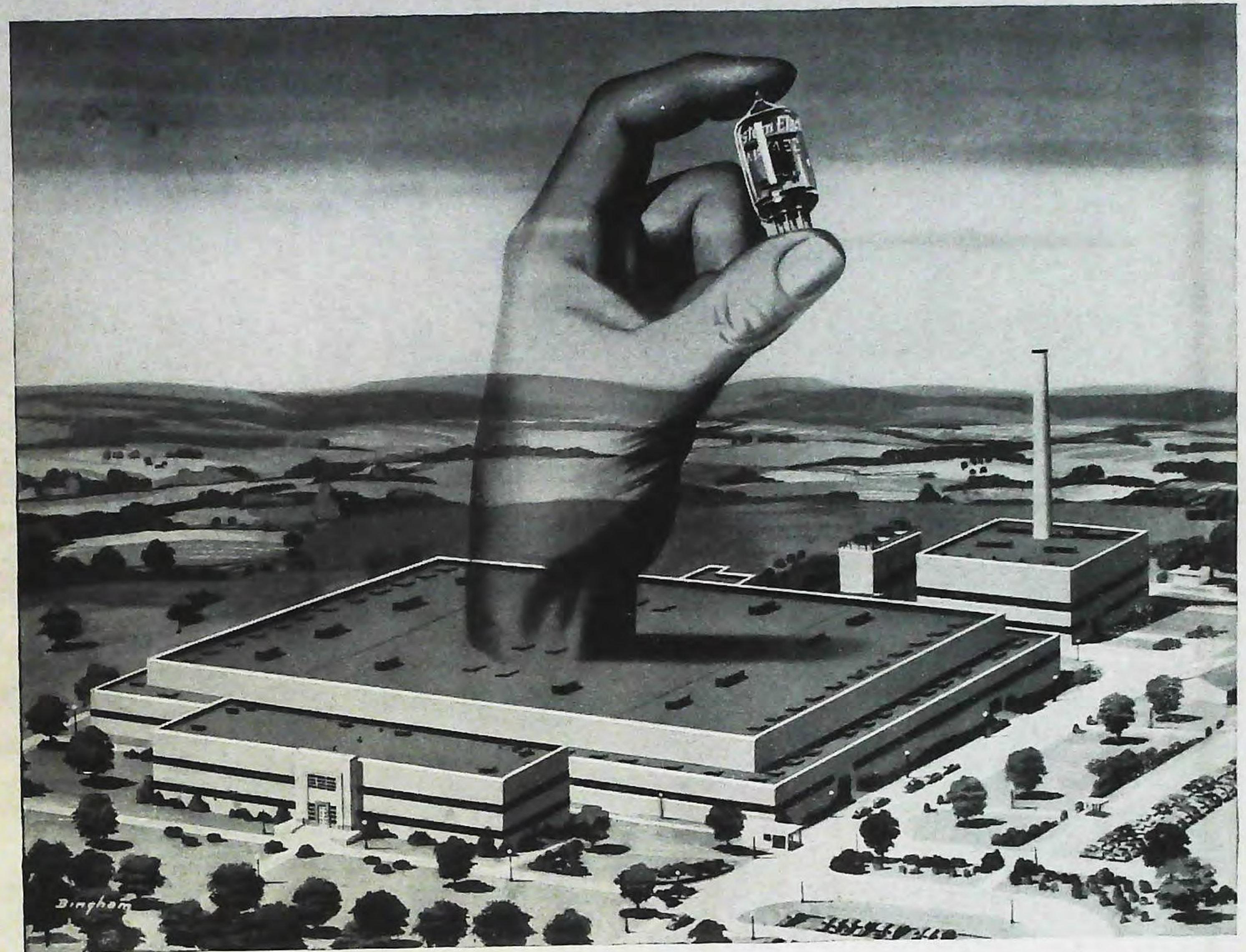
Parting the Curtain

Mr. Hazlitt's article on "How to Combat Communism" (NEWSWEEK, June 21) is certainly 100 per cent correct. As a resident of the Soviet zone of Germany, not Berlin, I can verify that bad economic conditions are not always prerequisites to the spread of Communism. If that were so, there ought to be 20,000,000 fanatical Communists in the Soviet zone by now, since they have wages with little purchasing power, a starvation diet, almost nothing available in shops, and are being pushed

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Just to give your voice a lift



WHEN you make a long distance telephone call, your voice would soon fade out were it not for vacuum tube repeaters.

They give your voice a lift whenever needed—carry it clearly from coast to coast.

Vacuum tubes and other electronic devices are playing an ever-growing part in your Bell telephone service. As the manufacturing unit of the Bell Sys-

tem, Western Electric makes millions of these intricate little things.

To produce them to highest standards of precision and at lowest cost, Western Electric has just completed its new Allentown, Pa., plant—latest addition to vast telephone making facilities in 18 cities. Now, and in the years ahead, this new Western Electric plant will help to make your Bell telephone service better than ever.

At Western Electric's new Allentown Plant, over 2,500 people work amid conditions of almost surgical cleanliness—for a speck of dust or trace of perspiration may seriously impair the quality of electronic devices they make!

To provide such conditions, the entire plant is air conditioned. The interior is completely sealed off and is slightly pressurized to prevent dust laden outside air from seeping in the doors. Temperature is maintained year 'round at 70° to 80°, with relative humidity of 40% to 50%.

Over 40 miles of pipes deliver 13 needed services to working locations. These are hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, city gas, city water, deionized water, soft water (cold, hot, cooling) high pressure air, low pressure air, process steam and condensate return.

The plant has its own steam generating, water softening and gas making plants and uses as much electric power as a city of 20,000.

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of telephone apparatus for
the Bell System.



PURCHASER
of supplies for Bell
telephone companies.



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of Bell telephone apparatus and supplies.



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of Bell System central
office equipment.



Western Electric

A UNIT OF THE BELL SYSTEM SINCE 1882

People like the Collinses

LIVE WELL because they FARM WELL



THERE are a lot of things a good farmer knows. For one thing, it takes good blood to build a good herd. For another, where there's good farming there's bound to be good living.

Take the George Collinses, for instance. They are Country Gentleman subscribers out of Wright County, Minnesota . . .

The Collins' registered Jerseys produced 6154 pounds of butterfat last year—eight highest record among the 260 members of their co-op. The Collinses go after results and get them, through smart management of cattle and crops and well-applied muscle and hustle.

"It keeps you stepping to get the most out of it," says George Collins. But there is



THE BIG INTEREST of Jane and teen-ager is clothes, often shopped for in Minneapolis. Jane, sophomore queen at high school, plans physical education course at college.



THE BUSY COLLINSES enjoy their home and community affairs. George has been president of County Fair, is secretary of School District; Mrs. Collins teaches Sunday School.



WHEN POWER came, the Collinses bought electric stove, refrigerator, water heater, pressure water system.



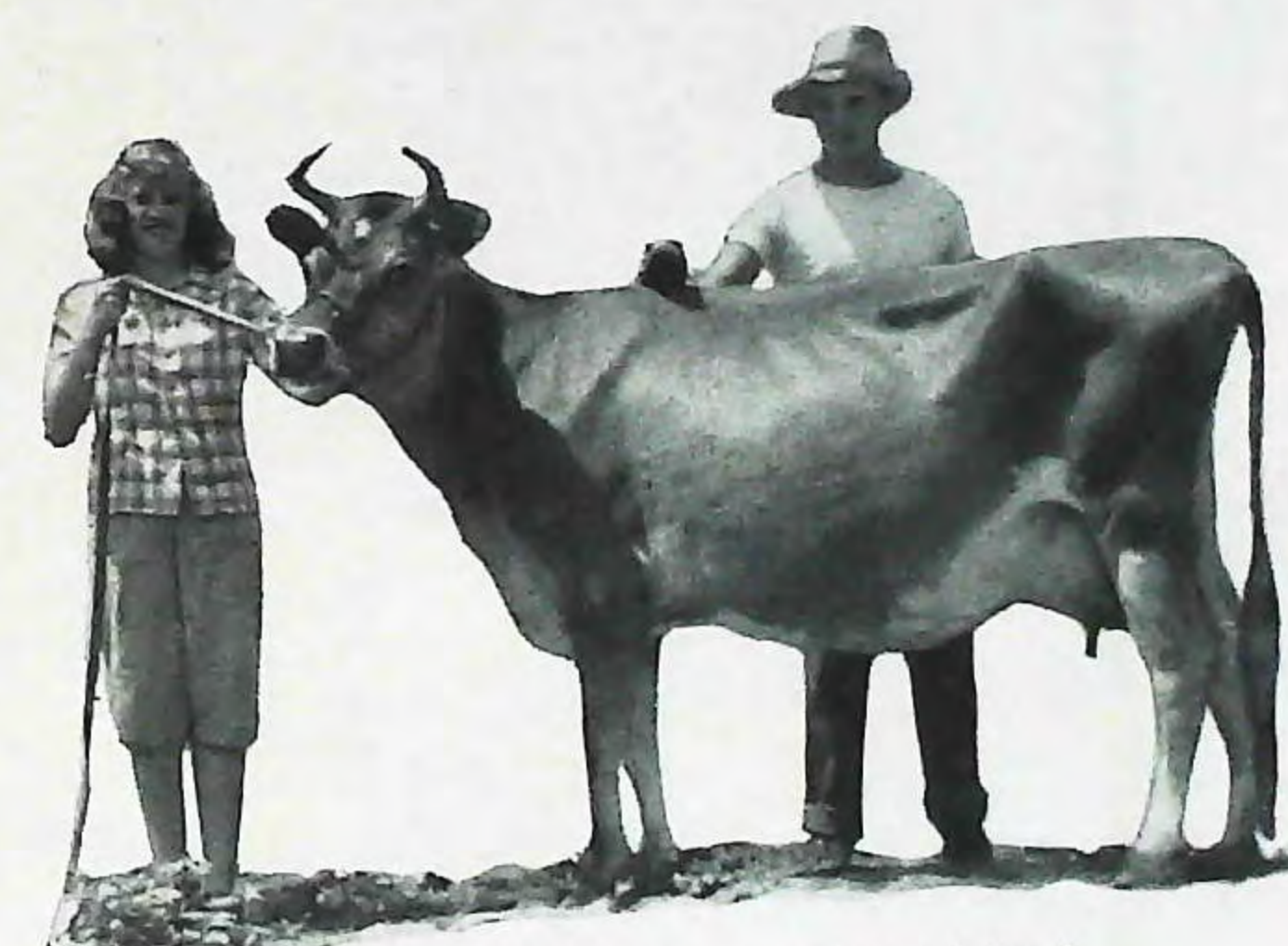
FRESHLY PAINTED farm buildings and well-kept barnyard and grounds distinguish the Collins' place.



DICK COLLINS and his father taking their high quality Jersey milk to the co-op. Dick has five Jerseys of his own.



GEORGE once refused \$2300 for this bull. Starting with no resources, the Collinses now have 50 head.



THE COLLINSES know a registered herd pays. Here are son Dick and daughter Jane with a fine Jersey dam. Jane, trained by her dad, is an expert hand in the show ring.

The best people in The Country

turn to Country Gentleman for Better Farming, Better Living



2,300,000 circulation concentrated among the "top half" farm families who receive 90% of the nation's entire farm income.

*He had the right idea but
the wrong approach...*



FOR WEEKS he had seen her dubbing around on the fairways... adoring her from afar, so to speak. Then luck brought an introduction.

Now, on his first date, he was giving her the first lesson. Both the date and the lesson, unfortunately, turned out to be the last. She acted strangely cool when she bade him good-bye, and after that, avoided him like the plague. Poor fellow... he never knew why*.

The insidious thing about halitosis* (unpleasant breath) is that you, yourself, may not realize when you are guilty. On the very day when you wish

to be at your best you may be at your worst. And once tagged with unpleasant breath, it's hard to get back in the running. Isn't it foolish to risk offending others when Listerine Antiseptic is an extra-careful, wholly delightful precaution against simple non-systemic bad breath?

You merely rinse the mouth with it and instantly your breath becomes sweeter, fresher, less likely to offend.

Before any date when you want to be at your best be extra careful... use Listerine Antiseptic.

Lambert Pharmacal Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Before any date **LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC** to help you be at your best

P.S. Have you tried the new Listerine Tooth Paste, the Minty 3-way Prescription for your Teeth?

LETTERS

(Continued from Page 2)
around generally. Actually, there are less confirmed Communists in that zone today than ever before. Owing to the methods introduced by a minority with majority powers, there is widespread detestation of Communism.

NAME AND ADDRESS WITHHELD

Status Quo

I was both amazed and upset to view NEWSWEEK, Sept. 20 the new Peter Rabbit... If the New York Herald Tribune Syndicate is so lacking in perception and sentiment that they cannot let him die a decent death in his own identity, they might at least have the grace to call the new rabbit Peter Rabbit Jr. or the New



Fago with old and new Peters

Peter Rabbit... It is unbearable that our earthy, wise, and conservative little rabbit should be made into a disgusting replica of Bugs Bunny. Is nothing sacred to the publishing world?

ELINOR F. COLE

West Boxford, Mass.

Pleased

I read with great pleasure your article on "Housing—Southern Experiment" (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 13)... We have received numerous inquiries about the low-cost housing project indicating how widespread the interest is in the plan developed by Tuskegee Institute and the Southern Research Institute.

ERNEST E. NEAL

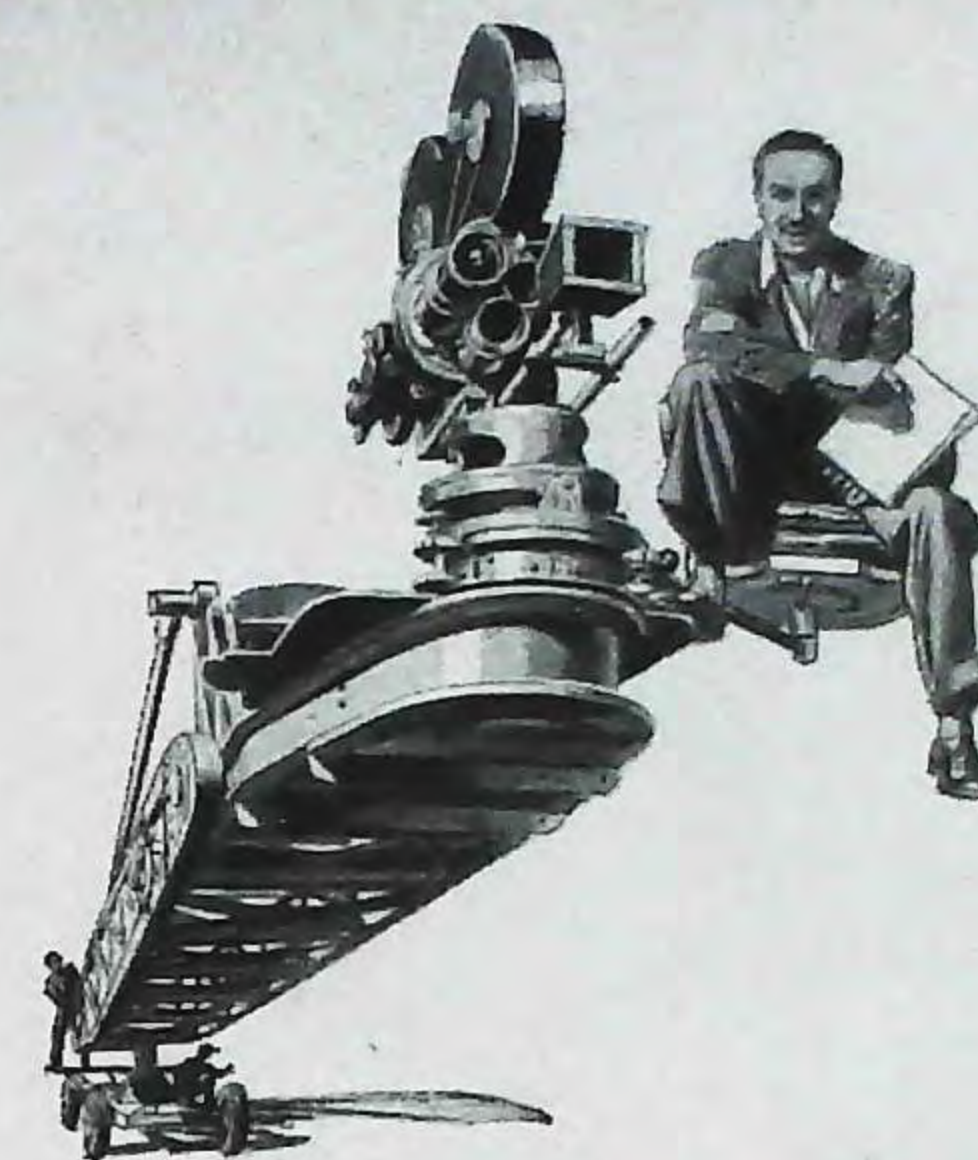
Tuskegee Institute
Alabama

Wrong Loser

I was surprised to read in NEWSWEEK, Sept. 20, that I had been defeated for the General Council of the Trades Union Congress. In fact, I received the highest number of votes ever accorded to a member of the Council—7,400,000. In addition, this year I have the honor of being the president of the TUC. It is seldom that NEWSWEEK makes an error, but the persons

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

THANK YOU for letting us take your picture



TODAY we sent a new kind of live-action motion picture over to Technicolor for prints.

It's about you. So we think you ought to know a little about it in advance just in case you *didn't* read the story in Sterling North's beloved book "So Dear To My Heart."

Think back for a moment...

★ ★ ★ ★

You can't help but smile when you recall experiences you had while growing up.

Like those shining hours when some new slice of life, like your first circus, struck your heart with almost unbearable wonderment.

You never expect to recapture that wonderment which

was far more exciting than any romance, drama or thriller you've known or seen since.

So the experience of reliving it is bound to bring to your eyes tears of laughter as well as... just tears.

★ ★ ★ ★

Because sometimes growing up wasn't so funny. There were other moments...

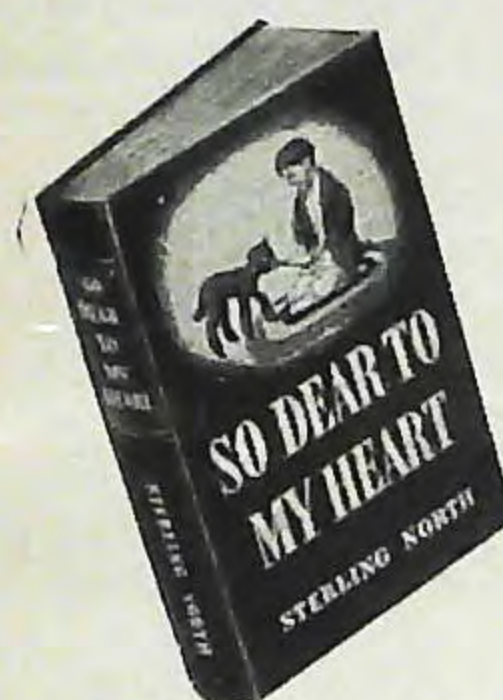
Like your first heartbreaking disappointment. And your first determination *not* to cry. And your first "important personal business" at bedtime with a great big kindly man named God.

★ ★ ★ ★

Tender moments. Remember? We believe you'll live them again when you see how young Jerry Kincaid and his pigtailed friend Tildy make out in those first encounters with life.

Somehow their adventures around Fulton Corners reflect the most treasured chapters of every American's upbringing.

And the honest, homespun people of their little world will bring back those few adults who... when you were growing up... nurtured the hope in your heart, the spring in your backbone, the persistent dreams in your eyes.



Don't miss the condensation of this beloved novel in the December "Reader's Digest"



Remember your first "important personal business" with a great big kindly man named God?

Whatever it is that forms American character... our home folks, our happy goals and great opportunities, or something indefinable... it seems to be part of the good American soil that all normal kids "eat a peck of" while growing up.

There's a whole farm of that fertile soil in this heart-warming story.

★ ★ ★ ★

If there's a child in your family, much as you love him now, we think you'll love him even more after you've seen "So Dear To My Heart."

So much more that you might even go in at night to waken him. Just to hold him... warm and wondering and sleepy... very close to your heart.



Such singable songs that will dance right into your heart

Just because the years that separate you from him have dropped away completely for one brief, golden evening. Just because you glimpsed again, in this picture, the child *you* were in the wonderful world that only children know.

★ ★ ★ ★

We think you'll like the music that folks are saying has the lilt and color of new American folk songs.

And woven into the live-action story are cartoon characters designed to win a corner of your heart.

But it's the *story* itself that will make you say, "It is a picture of me!"

So thank you for letting us take your picture in "So Dear To My Heart." We believe you'll find it a good likeness.

Walt Disney

"So Dear To My Heart" is a live-action musical play starring BURL IVES, BEULAH BONDI, HARRY CAREY, BOBBY DRISCOLL, LUANA PATTEN; directed by Harold Schuster; released through RKO Radio Pictures. COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR.



Keep an eye on this track!

When it comes
to locomotives...

Soon you'll see a locomotive
that will reveal new concepts
of the basic
Diesel locomotive advantages...

FAIRBANKS-MORSE



A name worth remembering

LETTERS

responsible being only human, I realize
that these things do occasionally happen.

WILL LAWTHER
President

National Union of Mineworkers
London

NEWSWEEK regrets that an error in cable interpretation caused it to confuse Mr. Lawther, the successful non-Communist candidate, with the defeated Communist candidate, Arthur Horner, secretary of the National Union of Mineworkers.

Where's Vlasoff?

I've often wondered what happened to Andrei A. Vlasoff, the onetime Soviet general who deserted to the Nazis and fought with Germany against Russia. Does NEWSWEEK know where he is now and can you give me that information without violating any security regulations?

HEINZ H. BERGHOF

Stadtoldendorf, Germany

General Vlasoff surrendered to U.S. forces in Czechoslovakia in 1945 and was later turned over to the Red Army. Together with ten of his subordinates he was tried for desertion, found guilty, and was hanged.

Wrong Steer

NEWSWEEK, Sept. 20 contains the following statement: "A group of Republicans is trying to dissuade Dewey from his choice of John Foster Dulles for Secretary of State. The group, which includes Herbert Hoover..." There is not an atom of truth in this statement in any aspect. On the contrary, I have the highest opinion of Mr. Dulles both for his devotion to public service and his abilities.

HERBERT HOOVER

New York City

NEWSWEEK's apologies to Mr. Hoover and Mr. Dulles for information from an authoritative source who should have known the facts.

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Special Christmas Price
One Year for only \$4.75
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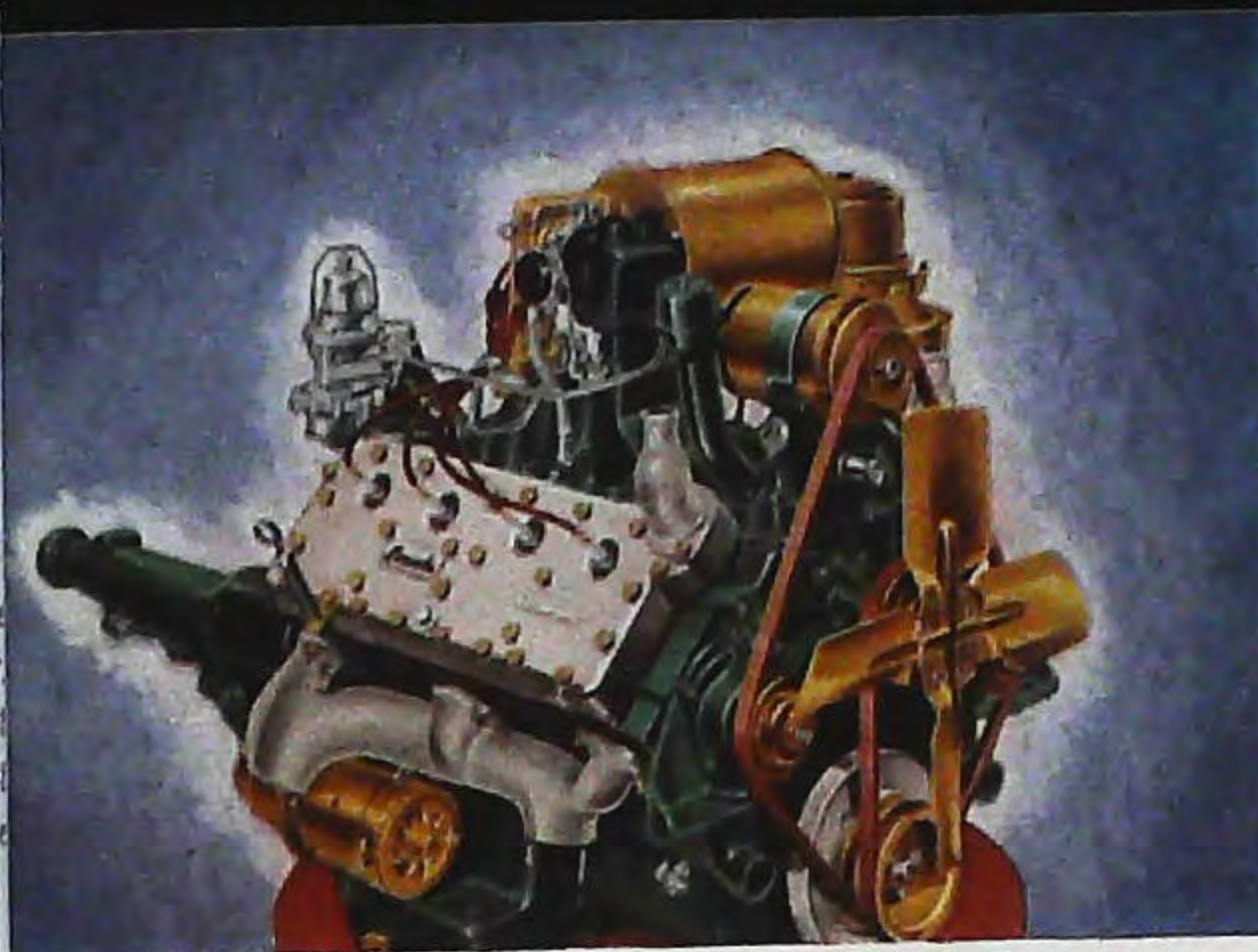
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Newsweek, 152 West 42nd St., New York 18, N. Y.

Newsweek, October 4, 1948



Mighty power plus economy—in the new Lincoln engine.

Lincoln

has a new idea

—THAT WILL THRILL EVERY FINE-CAR FAMILY

TAKE cars as luxurious and powerful as the new 1949 Lincoln and Lincoln Cosmopolitan. Build them so they're easy to handle in today's traffic...

...and you've got the Lincoln Idea!

It's there...the Lincoln Idea...in the extra flexibility built into the completely new eight-cylinder, V-type, 152-horsepower power plant. Easily, nimbly...you'll thread through heavy traffic, confident of the ready response packed in this great new engine.

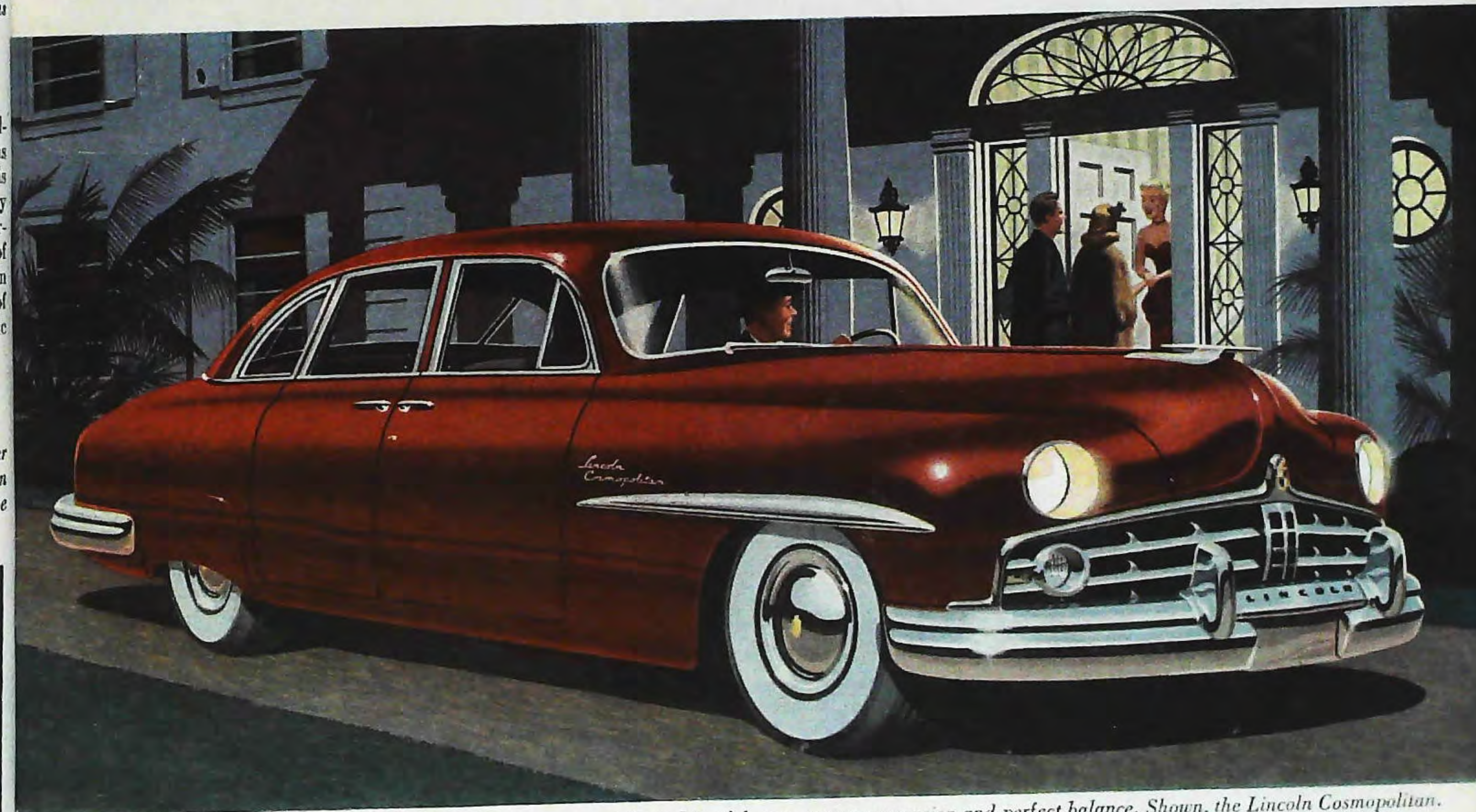
You'll discover the Lincoln Idea in the new spring suspension and the balanced strength of the sturdy chassis...in the steady sureness of the new steering system...in the firm authority of the big new Lincoln brakes.

Yes, even in the new Lincoln lines, there's the Lincoln Idea. Broad and massive, their silhouette is planned to give you spaciousness *inside*, not bulk *outside*. Wide picture windows and windshields with visibility practically unlimited; the new, short turn-

ing-radius; luxurious interiors and appointments...all make these magnificent new Lincolns *easy* on you.

Never before, in the designing of any car, has there been such determination to produce the most perfectly integrated and balanced mechanism possible for your driving ease. That's the Lincoln Idea. That's why, this year, Look Into Lincoln...and make your fine-car decision easy!

LINCOLN-MERCURY DIVISION • FORD MOTOR COMPANY



At the end of a day's drive, you'll bless the riding ease you get from Lincoln's new spring suspension and perfect balance. Shown, the Lincoln Cosmopolitan.

The Lincoln's down-to-earth roadability eases driving. Shown, the Lincoln.



THE LINCOLN IDEA IS YOURS TO ENJOY IN THE LINCOLN AND THE LINCOLN COSMOPOLITAN. THESE TWO COMPLETELY NEW 1949 CARS ARE IN TWO SEPARATE PRICE RANGES AND A CHOICE OF MAGNIFICENT BODY STYLES.

Come this Fall and find out why there is Only One

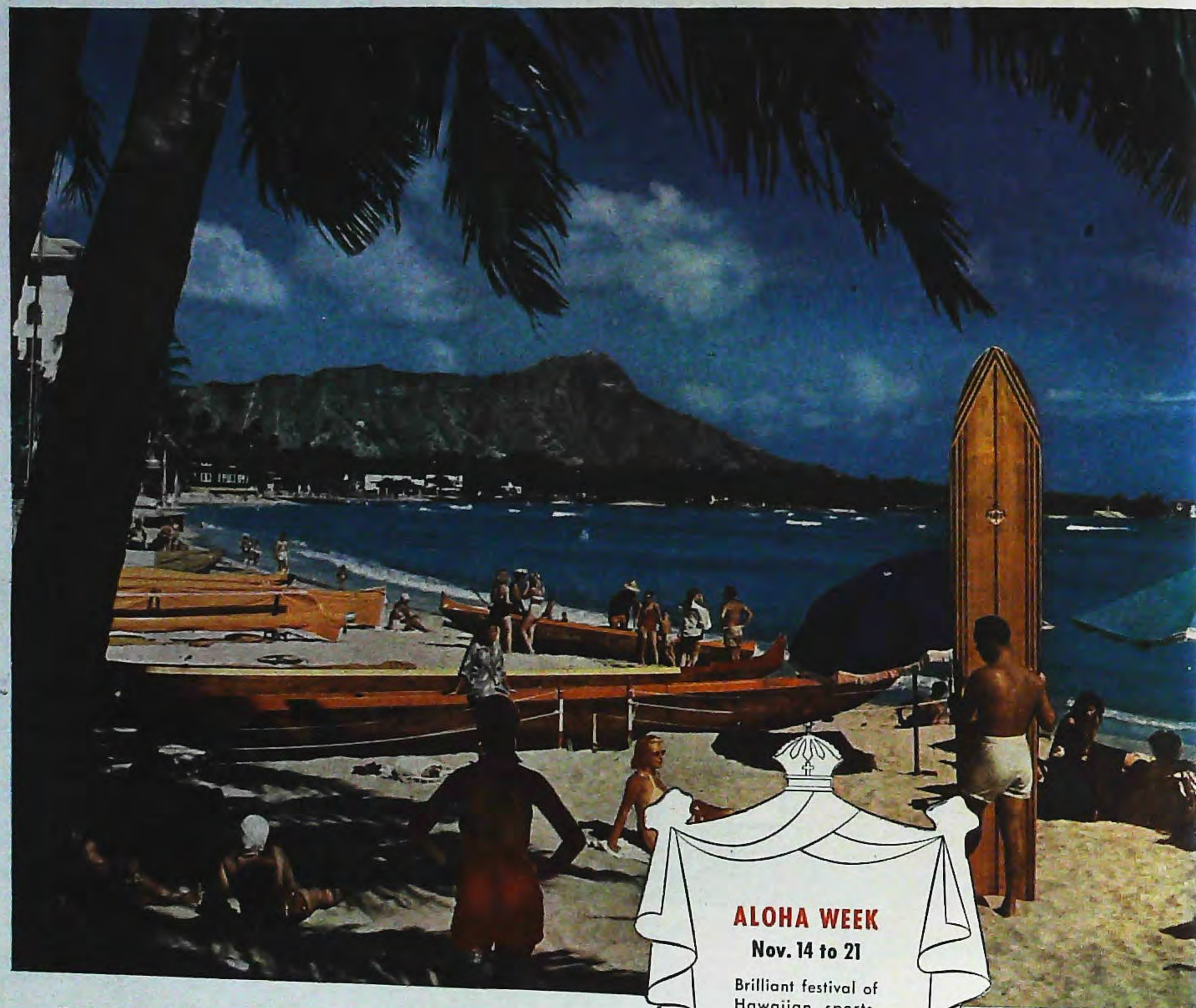
Hawaii

Tropic isles wearing a ruffle of silver surf and floating in seas of emerald and blue.... sunshine gentled by flower-scented trade winds.... island melodies blending with heart-born laughter.... splashing swimmers and racing surfboards.... golf on palm-shadowed fairways any day in the year... yachting, fishing, bridle paths, all your favorite sports in totally new settings! Hawaii is the mid-ocean playground where

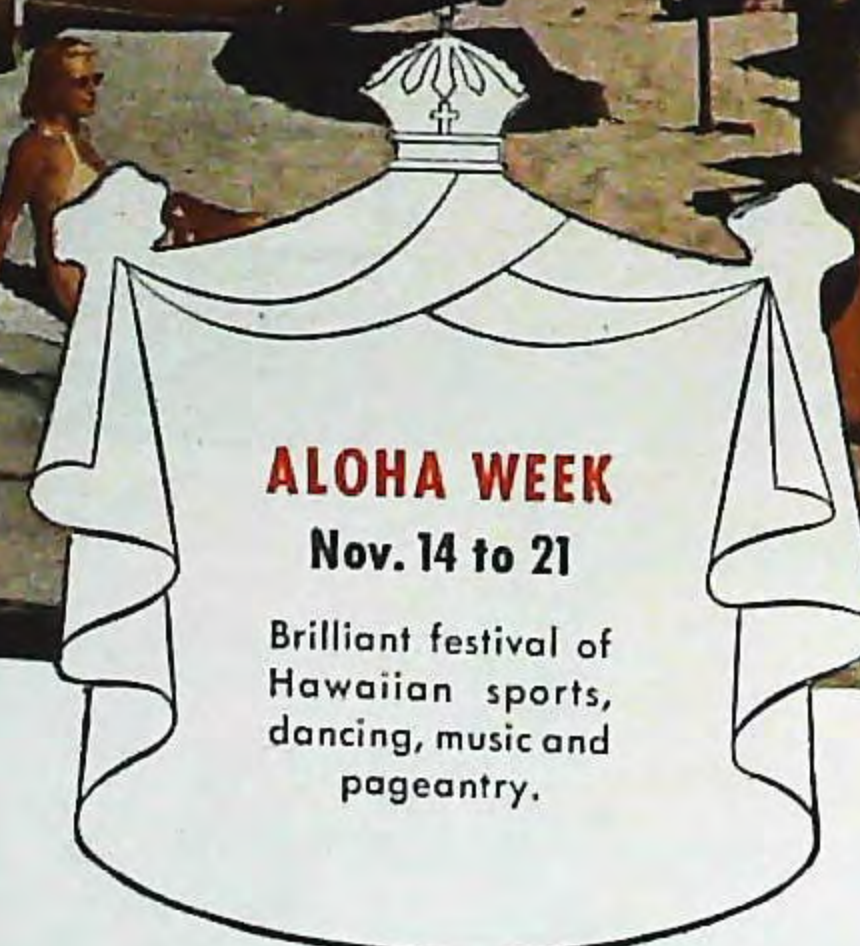
you learn a joyous South Sea interpretation of the fine art of living!

ALL THE ISLANDS ALL THE YEAR

Plan before you leave home to visit not only Honolulu on Oahu, but Maui, Molokai, Kauai and Hawaii. At any season each island will write a distinctive, fascinating chapter in your book of Hawaiian memories.



COME THIS FALL by sea or air. No passport, no foreign exchange. You will find hotel accommodations available with excellent food and American standards of comfort and luxury. See your travel agent. Before you leave the mainland, plan an itinerary which includes all the major islands. All of them are delightful any time of year!



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VOL. XXXII NO. 14

OCTOBER 4, 1948

Newsweek

The Magazine of News Significance

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For Your Information

STOP AND CONSIDER: The fall months annually signal the beginning of national fund-raising campaigns for extraordinarily worthy purposes. This week, for instance, marks the beginning of the Community Chest drive whose Red Feather symbolizes the important work being done by that organization to help bring the better life to Americans in want... Last week was Friendship Week, the kickoff for CARE—Cooperative for American Remittances to Europe—in its campaign to stimulate donations of food and clothing packages to the millions of Europeans who are still suffering on the Continent. Ten dollars ships one 22½-pound package across but any amount is appreciated.



POLITICAL SOUNDINGS: A political campaign is a deceptive device designed to convince voters that they are viewing or hearing the man they *must* vote for. The carefully packed auditoriums, the prearranged "spontaneous" welcomes, and the other sure-fire trappings must be covered by any responsible news publication. NEWSWEEK is doing just that and more. While NEWSWEEK teams ride with the Truman family, the Dewey entourage, and Wallace's group, veteran observers are taking the pulse of the nation's wards and precincts, of the bosses and of the plain men on the streets and farms.

Columnist Raymond Moley, veteran student of American politics, is completing the first of three cross-country swings. National Affairs Editor Robert Humphreys is plumbing such key states (in this election) as West Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, and Minnesota. Ernest Lindley, Washington bureau chief, and Kenneth Crawford, assistant chief, will soon be Geiger-counting the grounds where the votes are made. Before the campaign is over, there will be down-to-earth surveys of all the key states, of the Deep South's boiling caldron, of the Wallace campaign, and, just before the balloting, of the nation as a whole. And not to be overlooked are two of NEWSWEEK's surveys of political writers—the famous Periscope Previews—planned for the issues of Oct. 11 and Nov. 1.

PLAN FORETOLD: The heading over last week's Foreign Affairs department didn't take much deliberation. After NEWSWEEK's sources were thoroughly checked, it was obvious to the foreign editors what the Kremlin was up to. And so the headline read: "Russia's Plan to Veto the Airlift." Three days after NEWSWEEK appeared with the story, the daily press headlines announced that Russia officially insisted on the control of air transport between Berlin and the Western zones.

THE COVER: One of the serious consequences weighed by the Western Powers before bringing the Berlin dispute into the UN arena was the possibility that Russia would leave the UN completely. The Kremlin sent its most ill-tempered emissary to Paris in the person of Andrei Y. Vyshinsky, whose characteristic exit from diplomatic conclaves occurs in a cloud of vituperation. Vyshinsky's substitution for Molotov at the General Assembly meeting in Paris signals another stormy session (see page 26) and, some fear, the last in which Russia will participate (photo by Keystone).



The Editors

THE TALE OF THE SAD BUSINESS MAN!

by Mr. Friendly



Mr. Friendly said, "No wonder you're pale Walkin' around with that sad, sad tale But here's the way to cut your spending . . . Give your tale a happy ending!"

(American Mutual still offers you the opportunity to save 20% on premiums . . . a savings for business men that amounted to more than 8 million dollars last year alone.)

(And our special I.E. Loss Control* service, the greatest extra in insurance, has reduced costly accidents, high premiums, and production costs for hundreds of industries!)

Well, the man signed up . . . now his tale is gay And it reads this way:

"I'm the waggingest tale in the U.S.A. Since A.M. took my cares away!"

AMERICAN MUTUAL
... the first American liability insurance company



P. S. Ask your local American Mutual man to show you "The 40 Convincing Cases." See how I.E. Loss Control can help reduce overhead in your plant. Write today for "The All-American Plan for Business" and "The All-American Plan for the Home." American Mutual Liability Insurance Co., Dept. A86, 142 Berkeley St., Boston 16, Mass. Branch offices in principal cities. Consult classified telephone directory.

*Accident prevention based on principles of industrial engineering.

The Periscope

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

What's Behind Today's News and What's to Be Expected Tomorrow

Capital Straws

When Truman returns from his present campaign tour, he'll probably stay in Washington only a few days. Then he plans to set out on a whirlwind tour of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois to push his appeal for the farm vote . . . Incidentally, some of Truman's close advisers continue to urge an invasion of the South. They say the segregation problem would be eliminated by holding outdoor stand-up meetings, to which segregation laws do not normally apply. They believe a Southern campaign might return all Dixiecrat states to the Democratic column except Alabama, Mississippi, and South Carolina . . . A good possibility for Secretary of the Interior in a GOP Cabinet is Sen. Guy Cordon of Oregon, in view of Dewey's intention of giving the post to a Westerner not involved in the California-Arizona watershed dispute . . . Attorney General Clark is looking into reports that campaign contributions to the Dixiecrats haven't all been reported in strict accordance with the law . . . The Justice Department hopes to back up Truman's campaign denunciation by the indictment of several violators of the Federal Lobbying Act.

Defense Unification

You can look for a new row on "unification" of the armed forces to break out by the time Congress convenes in January. The Army, Navy, and Air Force all are finding great difficulty in staying within the \$15,000,000,000 limit President Truman has placed on the 1949-50 military budget, now being prepared. As a result there's much behind-the-scenes argument about the need for further mergers of military functions. The argument, in which the Army is the most aggressive, is that essential national-security measures cannot be taken with that amount; hence new ways of saving military money must be found. The Hoover commission on the reorganization of the Federal government also will have some far-reaching proposals in this direction.

Sub-Chasing Blimps

Behind the Navy's recent announcement of a new and larger blimp is the fact that these lighter-than-air craft may prove to be the most effective means of dealing with latest-model submarines. The new subs, originally of German design, are much faster underwater than any un-

dersea craft the U.S. had to cope with during the last war. The propellers of a destroyer chasing such a submarine at high speed make so much noise that the destroyer's sonic gear is useless, and the sub can't be tracked. This is the problem naval experts have been trying to lick. Now it's found that not only can blimps spot subs from the air, but they also can fly low and trail a listening device in the water. Then, when the device picks up a sub, the blimp can cut loose with its depth charges.

Forrestal's Plans

Close associates say Defense Secretary Forrestal now intends to quit his Cabinet post shortly after inauguration day regardless of how the November elections turn out. Forrestal recently was approached by Dewey representatives on the question of whether he would be willing to stay on in the Cabinet if Dewey were elected President. At first he tentatively agreed to do so. However, he's now inclined to retire from public office.

Puzzled Hostesses

Hostesses in Washington are wondering what will happen to the early winter social season in the event President Truman is defeated. The prospect of entertaining lame-duck officials, they feel, is hardly cause for celebration. Also the White House hasn't yet announced whether the annual receptions for diplomats, the judiciary and others, which ordinarily starts in early December, will be held as usual regardless of the outcome of the election. This is the first time these problems have arisen since before the Roosevelt era, and they are the subject of considerable speculation.

National Notes

Senator Ball of Minnesota, who was a political reporter for The St. Paul Pioneer Press and Dispatch when he first was appointed to the Senate in 1940, has an offer to do a Washington column, at several times his Senatorial pay, if he's beaten for reelection in November by his Democratic-Farmer-Labor opponent, Mayor Hubert Humphrey of Minneapolis—as now seems likely . . . It may be denied, but some members of Congress—both Democrats and Republicans—have suggested to Hoover-commission members that control over the war-making elements of atomic energy should be transferred from the Atomic Energy Commission back to the military. It's part of the old fight against Chairman Lillenthal . . . Universal military service will be a hot issue again in the

81st Congress. The House Armed Services Committee, which gave it its blessing in the last Congress, will be headed by Dewey Short of Missouri, who is dead set against it . . . Robert Jones, who resigned as a GOP member of the House from Ohio to take an appointment on the Federal Communications Commission, is sure he'll be appointed FCC chairman if Dewey is elected.

Trends Abroad

The defection of Yugoslavia is more and more regarded in London and Washington as the biggest break of the year for the West. Without Tito in his camp, Stalin would find it harder to move into Western Europe . . . Commerce Department reports from Prague say Czechoslovak production slumped badly after the Communist coup . . . The U.S. plans to announce soon that American forces in Korea are to be regrouped and reduced . . . The question of Antarctica is likely to come before the UN General Assembly in Paris. The U.S. now has decided in favor of a UN trusteeship of the area, while the British advocate a condominium by the U.S. and Britain, with the possible addition of Argentina or Chile.

Gloomy Peace Outlook

Washington remained gloomy regarding the chances for peace after negotiations were broken off with Russia on the Berlin blockade issue. Reports from Ambassador W. Bedell Smith in Moscow and General Clay in Berlin had virtually convinced the U.S. that the Soviets were committed to a policy of non-cooperation which might lead to war within a year whether the Kremlin intended to force a conflict or not. Highest military judgment in Washington was that the Kremlin would not even relax its policy of threats during the winter, on the ground that the Red Army is supremely confident of its ability to wage winter war and doubts America's ability to do so. Incidentally, the summons to Washington of Ambassador Smith was designed primarily to enable him to confer with the Joint Chiefs of Staff. He already had reported fully in Paris to Secretary Marshall.

Ray of Hope

Despite the gloom in diplomatic quarters, official American reports on Soviet Army activities both in Russia and in Germany are reassuring in one respect. There's no evidence that Russia is making any extraordinary moves of a military

THE PERISCOPE

character for offense or defense—no road or rail construction and no unusual troop movements.

Persuasive Voice

The Voice of America recently received a convincing, and somewhat embarrassing, proof of its effectiveness. In connection with the recent escape of the Russian teachers, Oksana Kasenkina and the Samarin, the Voice broadcast a short-wave radio program called *Asylum*, stressing America's historic role of granting safe haven to refugees. The program was beamed to Hungary, among other places, whereupon the U.S. consulate general in Budapest was swamped by Hungarians who'd heard it and wanted to go to America. Most of the applicants for visas had to be turned down; severe quotas and other restrictions now limit entrance into the U.S.—a fact which the broadcast had not mentioned.

Air-Fraud Inquiry

The State Department has quietly sent one of its top investigators to Nanking to probe reports of serious irregularities in the handling and administration of U.S. funds under the China aid program. Several members of U.S. missions in the Far East are likely to be questioned, particularly one who recently transferred \$300,000 to his Washington bank account.

Price Cutting in Russia

Diplomatic reports from Moscow stress improved economic conditions within the Soviet Union. Retail prices of food and commodities in Moscow and Leningrad stores recently have been reduced. Although fares on railroads and streetcars have been raised, observers attribute these measures to the Soviet Government's desire to discourage travel.

Foreign Notes

Don't expect the Export-Import Bank to approve Israel's request for a \$100,000,000 loan . . . Medical authorities are alarmed over the prevailing custom among British bakers of using mineral oil instead of fats in bread and cakes. The practice originated with British housewives who met the wartime cooking-fat shortage by substituting the laxative product in small quantities . . . The Australian Journalists' Association soon will launch a campaign against the importation of American crime comics, cheap syndicated articles, and cartoons . . . A bill recently passed by the Japanese Diet provides that applicants for telephones must first invest in a fifteen-year government bond.

Oil Conservation

A sharp cut in U.S. oil production probably will be recommended soon by the National Security Resources Board. The plan would discourage further conversion from

coal to oil for heating and industrial uses unless petroleum imports can be stepped up. The tentative draft of the board's policy report, now under review by top officials, proposes a peacetime cut of 1,000,000 barrels daily in domestic crude production, nearly a fifth of present output. The purpose is to build up an underground reserve in case of war. The cut would have to be made up by larger imports, greater use of coal and other fuels, and general conservation by consumers, pending commercial development of synthetic oil production from coal and shale. The board also warns that consumers can expect far less gasoline and fuel oil for their own use in any new war than they received in the last.

All-Weather Flight Record

The Air Force has concluded a little-publicized two-year experiment in all-weather flying by instruments and radar, maintaining a daily flight routine without injury or accident at an average schedule deviation of only 30 seconds. Under all types of atmospheric conditions, daily round-trip flights from the all-weather base at Wilmington, Ohio, to Andrews Field, near Washington, carried 14,800 passengers for a total of 45,510,000 air miles. The pilots, with cowls hooded in fair weather to simulate blind-flying conditions, navigated by radar beacons 100 miles apart along the route and landed by GCA or ILS systems.

Home Equipment Trend

Industry thinks that tighter installment terms for home appliances foreshadow a trend toward more completely equipped new homes. It's expected many home buyers will prefer to have refrigerators, washing machines, and other equipment included in the over-all price of the house, thus buying the equipment on the long maturity of their mortgages, rather than on separate short-term credits.

Business Footnotes

The National Security Resources Board is putting the finishing touches on a plan to enlist many of the nation's leading industrialists and experts into a civilian reserve which the government could rely upon as the "brains" to run the civilian economy in the event of another war . . . American truckers are considering a pooling plan for cargo-trailer equipment, similar to the railroads' use of each other's freight cars on a reciprocal basis . . . The upward trend of borrowing on life-insurance policies, first evident last year, more than tripled during the first seven months of this year over corresponding months of 1947, an increase of nearly \$58,000,000. The trend had been downward during several previous years . . . Under pressure from tobacco-belt interests, the Economic Cooperation Administration is no longer discouraging ERP nations from spending

scarce dollar balances on American tobacco. U.S. tobacco exports, normally one-third of the domestic crop, have dipped sharply this year as European buyers saved dollars by purchasing Mediterranean leaf with "soft" currencies.

Movie Notes

Howard Hughes, whose "Hell's Angels" starring the late Jean Harlow was the first great air epic of the films, is lining up a story by Paul Short, called "Jet Pilot," as a super air thriller. He'll give it an all-star cast . . . Fred Allen will have another fling at pictures. He's negotiating to star in "The Double Life of Ezra Jones" . . . The Puerto Rican singer Olga San Juan will be teamed with Betty Grable in Twentieth Century-Fox's next lavish musical, "The Beautiful Blonde from Bashful Bend" . . . Lawrence Tibbett Jr., one of the twin sons of the opera star, will have an important role in Paramount's "El Paso." He'll sing as well as act . . . Selznick will feature an all-Debussy score in "Portrait of Jennie," starring Jennifer Jones and Joseph Cotten.

Radio Lines

Don Ameche will be back with Charlie McCarthy this season. He's returning in "The Bickersons," the unconventional family-vignette series featured on the Old Gold show last year with Frances Langford playing the nagging wife . . . Ralph Edwards's two-year-old show project, *This Is Your Life*, will replace Mel Tormé for Philip Morris. Each program will feature an ordinary citizen and the people who helped shape his career . . . The Vaughn Monroe show may add a telephone giveaway gimmick when it and *Winner Take All* shift to CBS Saturday night lineup, joining *Sing It Again*. This would give the network two consecutive hours of audience-participation shows.

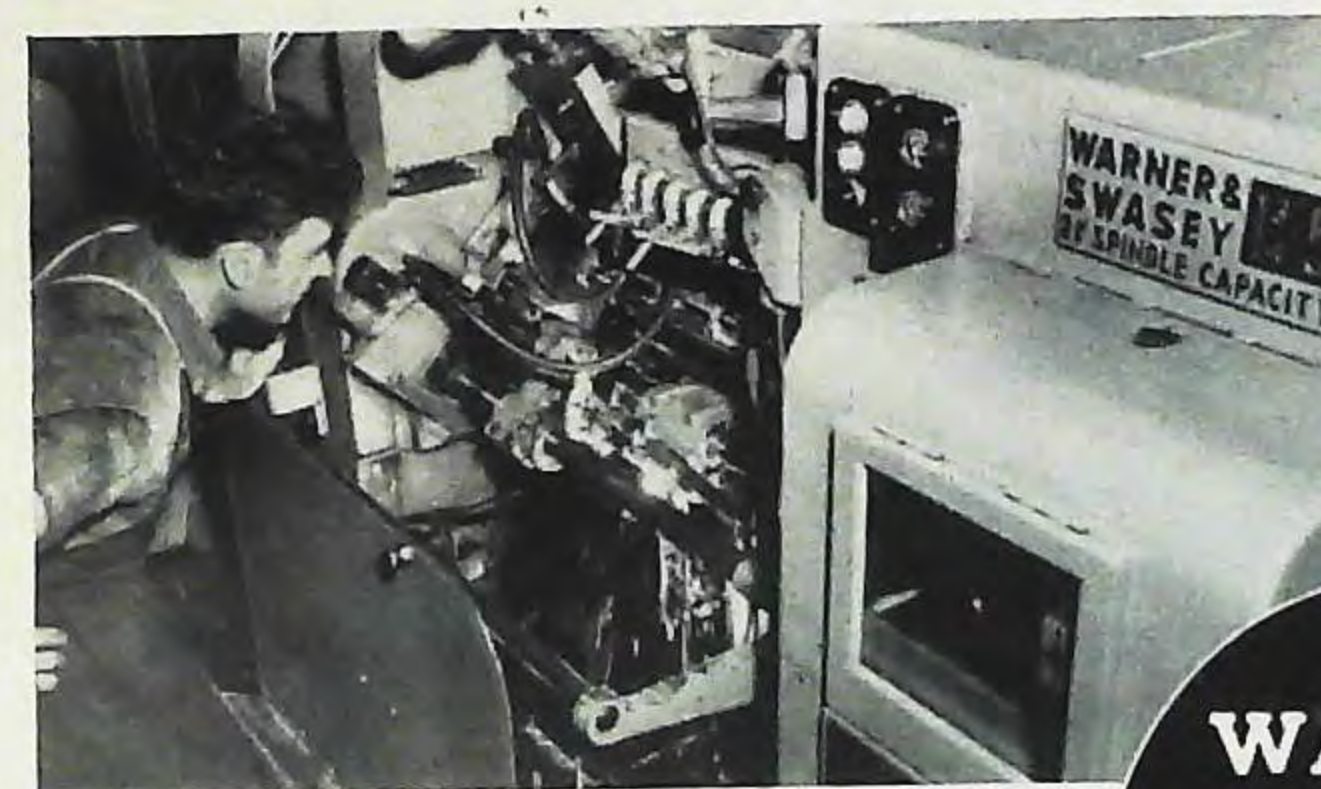
Television Notes

You can expect a serious attempt at creating a television art form when CBS commissions Norman Corwin to produce a television series next year . . . Insiders look for a further increase shortly in the television advertising rates. There now are some 600,000 receivers in operation and probably will be close to 1,000,000 by January . . . An industry fight is brewing over where the new television receivers should be distributed. Most new sets already are going to the large Eastern cities, and important interests want them sold exclusively in the East until the area has a profitable coverage from an advertising standpoint . . . Television commercials are becoming almost entirely film presentations. The reason is that, for video, announcers usually don't have a chance to read the sponsor's message and have to give it from memory—which few of them are able to do effectively, even with several rehearsals.

You never see a happy communist

Communism is a sour "ism" based on envy and hatred of successful people.

If communists spent less time in hating and more in "humping", as genuine Americans do, they would *have* the things they envy. And then they'd be happy. But they wouldn't be communists.



**WARNER
&
SWASEY**
Machine Tools
Cleveland

YOU CAN MACHINE IT BETTER, FASTER, FOR LESS WITH WARNER & SWASEY TURRET LATHES, AUTOMATICS AND TAPPING MACHINES

Washington Trends

FROM THE NEWSWEEK BUREAU

► **U. S. officials are prepared** for a sudden outbreak of war. While they still consider it unlikely, they will not be caught napping if the unlikely happens.

Plans for immediate military action are ready. Strategic air warfare against enemy centers could start within a few hours of a war's opening shot.

High civilian and military officials would be notified in a matter of minutes over an especially rigged telephone alarm system. Each is ready to issue the orders necessary to place the nation on a war footing.

Congress would be summoned into special session to declare war and pass a series of war measures. It is estimated that all this could be done within a week.

► **A new estimate of Russia's intentions** is expected to emerge from the vital Paris meeting of the UN, as a result of reference of the Berlin issue to the Security Council. *What it will be nobody in Washington professes to know.*

Success of the Berlin airlift is believed to have surprised the Russians and forced a change in their plans. But whether it will temper their attitude toward the West or goad them to more aggressive moves is still uncertain.

Western diplomacy will be moderate—ready to offer the Kremlin face-saving concessions—if the Berlin experience has convinced Stalin that he must back down in the face of Western solidarity and ingenuity.

► **Appointment of General LeMay** to the Strategic Air Command is timed to make the most of the propaganda and prestige value of the airlift. *The world properly credits LeMay with its conception and execution.*

The combined threat of long-range bombers, the atom bomb, and LeMay is counted upon to impress even the Russians. At the moment the combination is the West's strongest diplomatic bargaining lever.

► **An elaborate plan for industrial mobilization** drawn up by the National Security Resources Board but shelved by Truman may be adopted by the next Congress.

This plan would give the board operating as well as planning authority. *It would exercise certain controls over industry even in peacetime and broad controls in wartime.*

Dewey will be urged to push the necessary legislation if elected. And he will be disposed to listen to arguments for it because Ferdinand Eberstadt, one of the Republican spark plugs of the Hoover commission, is its real author.

► **Democratic leaders are somewhat encouraged** by recent reports on Congressional campaigns. *They don't expect to win control of the House but think they can hold approximately their present minority strength.*

They still have some hope of picking up Senate seats in Oklahoma, West Virginia, Wyoming, Minnesota, Illinois, Ken-

tucky, and Idaho—enough to win control. But they concede that a Dewey landslide would probably do them out of some of these possible victories.

Wallaceite threats are diminishing in Senate and House contests and the Dixiecrats are staying out of them. *Democrats regard the decision of the Wallace managers to support some Democrats as an admission of weakness.*

► **Truman's slight gain in recent polls** also is injecting new life into the Democratic campaign. Democratic leaders still don't think the President can win but hope he will do well enough to hold the party together.

Organized labor's campaign for Truman is going badly. Leaders aren't enthusiastic enough to overcome rank-and-file lethargy.

CIO and AFL campaigners are concentrating on Congressional contests. Here they claim to be making some progress. They also believe that Wallace is losing labor strength rapidly.

► **The ECA will soon decide** whether to spend its entire appropriation of \$5,000,000,000-plus in twelve or fifteen months. Under the law, the rate of spending is discretionary.

Its decision probably will depend largely on the success or failure of its loan program. If it lends as much as \$700,000,000, it probably will exhaust its funds by April 1, 1949.

An interim appropriation will then be needed—probably about \$1,000,000,000—to keep ECA going between April and July, the start of the next fiscal year.

► **Voluntary allocation** of scarce nonferrous metals to strategic stockpiles will soon be attempted. Industry will be asked to agree to regular set-asides of copper, lead, zinc, bismuth, and cadmium.

If the voluntary method succeeds in creating satisfactory nonferrous stockpiles, it probably will be extended to other scarce materials.

► **Continued high prices** for milk and dairy products are predicted by government agricultural experts, even though total milk production will increase slightly in 1949.

Dairy herds are depleted as result of high feed and meat prices through the last five years. *An end of cow butchering is in sight now that feed prices have come down, but it will take time to restore herds.*

► **Pending applications** for television frequencies are being held up by the Federal Communications Commission awaiting settlement of a basic policy question.

The question: Whether to shift television immediately to the ultra-high-frequency end of the radio spectrum and thus make room for a rapidly expanding industry's further development or delay the shift-over and make it gradually.

Companies with large investments in present operation and present receiving sets are inclined to favor a gradual transition, although conceding that the change-over must be made eventually to get enough channels.

Department stores, and businesses of every kind,



now cut accounting costs up to 30%!

Could National mechanized accounting save as much for you? Almost certainly! For businesses of every size and type, employing from 50 people, up, report that upon mechanizing their accounting with National Accounting Machines, they effected savings

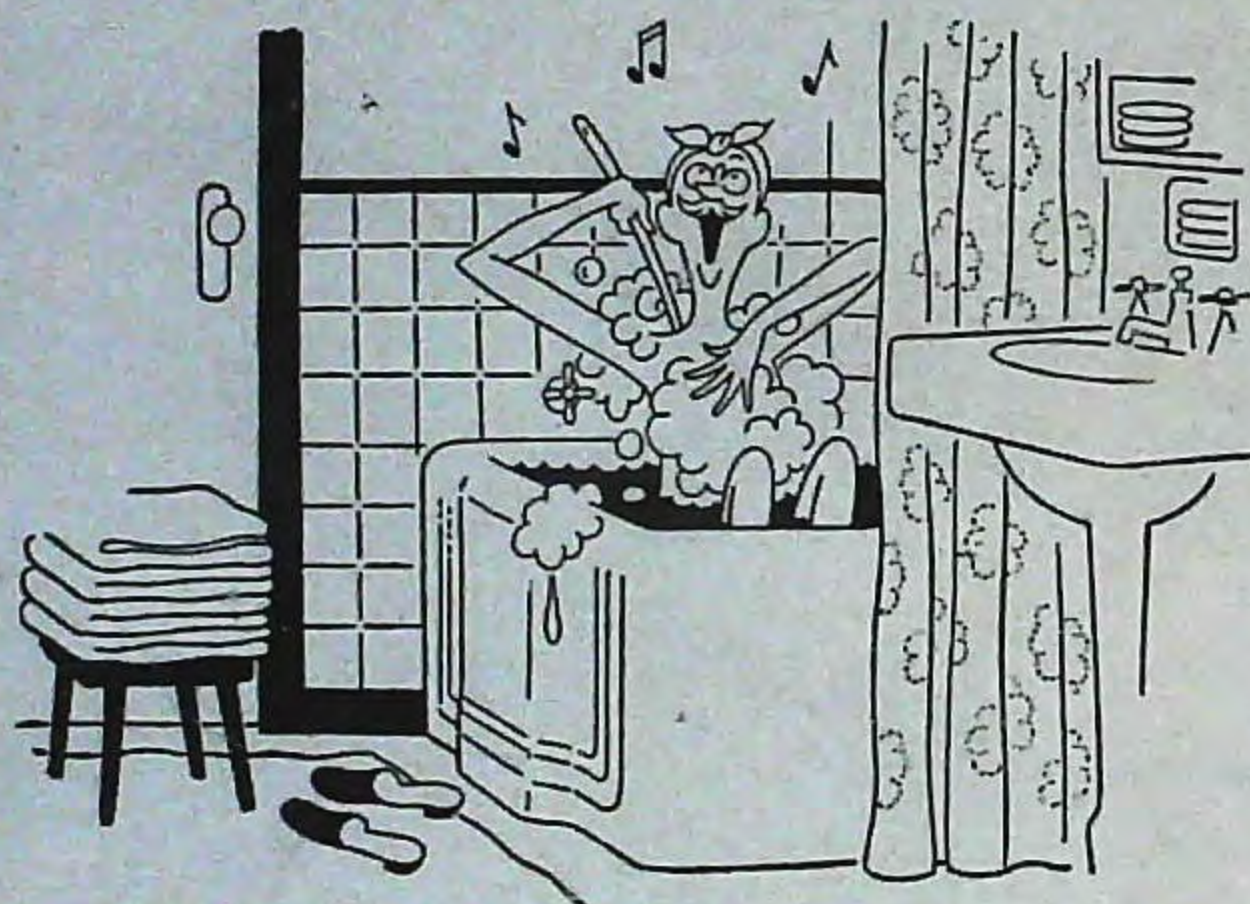
up to 30%. Savings which often pay for the whole National installation in the first year—and then run on, year after year. Ask your local National representative to check your present set-up, and report specifically the savings you can expect.

National
CASH REGISTERS • ADDING MACHINES
ACCOUNTING MACHINES

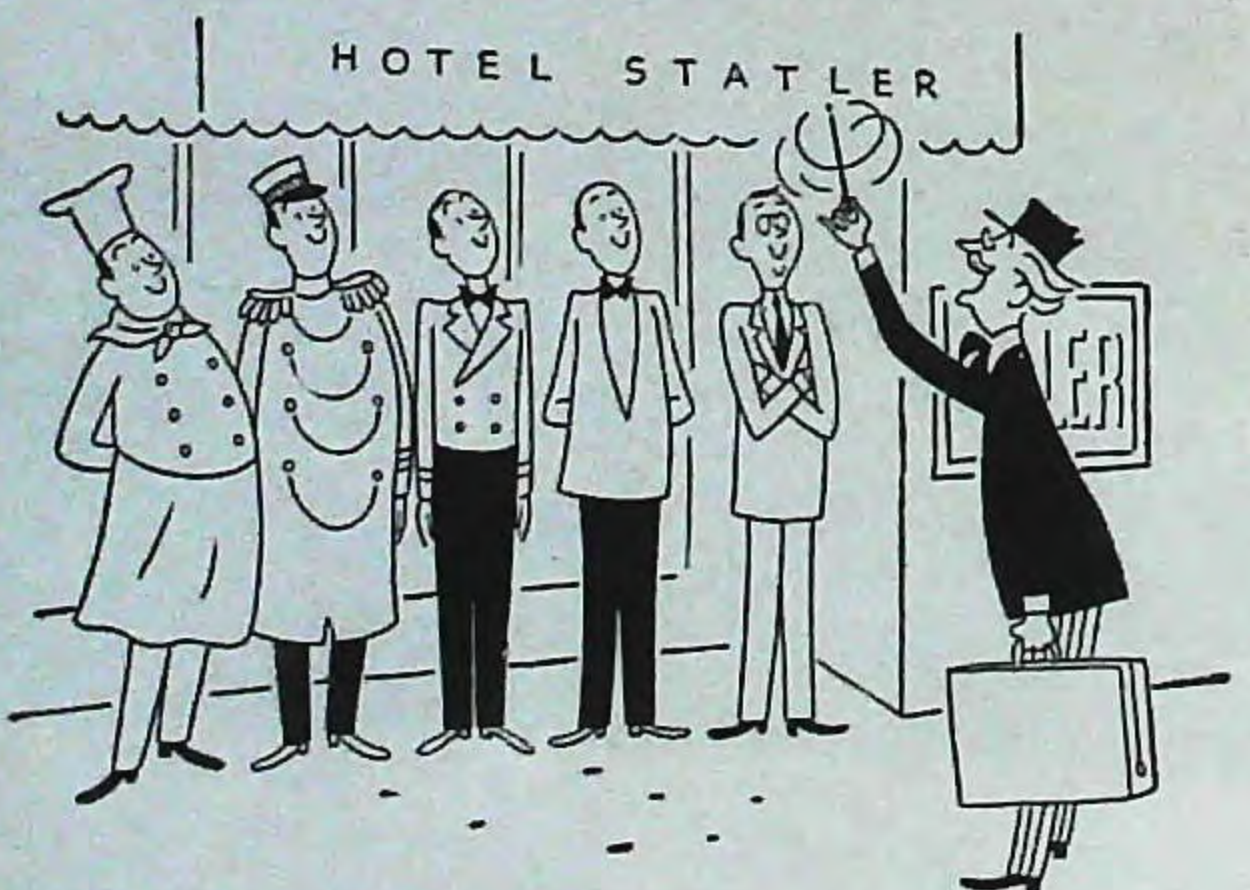
THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER COMPANY, DAYTON 9, OHIO



1. Maestro Mel of music fame came humming in one noon. "I like to be in harmony," he sang in joyous tune. "That's why I've come," our Mel did hum in his symphonic best, "for everyone at Statler really is a special guest!"



3. When he awoke, the maestro spoke: "All hail the Statler tub. With towels white to left and right, I'll jump right in to scrub. I needn't grope for cakes of soap—they're piled up stack by stack! And such a lot of water hot to flood my famous back!"



5. "While I am here I'm always near to where I want to go; I'm never late for business date, for concert or a show. My time is gone; so, with baton, I'll bid you all farewell. Let travelers all obey my call and head for this hotel!"



2. At last, upstairs, our maestro's cares began to melt away. 'Twas quiet there; in restful chair he snoozed till end of day. His radio was soft and low; he yawned, "I'll go to bed. 800 springs and more will bring sweet music to my head."



4. "The dinner bell," said Maestro Mel, "puts me in merry mood." So down he sped where he'd be fed some tasty Statler food. "It's harmony from A to Z!" said Mel about his meal. "The roof I'll raise in Statler's praise, that's how it makes me feel!"



HOTELS STATLER IN BOSTON • BUFFALO • CLEVELAND
DETROIT • ST. LOUIS • WASHINGTON

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA HOTEL WILLIAM PENN
NEW YORK PITTSBURGH

P.S. Now you can make your reservations by teletype! Complete teletype service is now in operation at every Statler Hotel. For immediate replies, without uncertainty, use the teletype service near you.

Newsweek

The Magazine of News Significance

October 4, 1948

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PEACE:

Where America Draws the Line

Out of the huffing, puffing, and bluffing that has marked the Berlin crisis there emerged last week one firm note to which nearly all Americans would subscribe.

Scarcely had the United Nations Assembly convened in Paris last Thursday, Sept. 23, than up rose the lithe but rugged 67-year-old American Secretary of State, George C. Marshall, to utter an important pronouncement on U.S. policy. Plainly reflecting the weariness of both the democratic nations and the American people at the interminable harassment which the Soviet Union has employed on the Berlin issue, Marshall said:

"It would be a tragic error if . . . patience should be mistaken for weakness. The United States does not wish to increase the existing tension. It is its wholehearted desire to alleviate that tension. But we will not compromise essential principles. We will under no circumstances barter away the rights and freedoms of other peoples."

Whether the UN forum could resolve a problem that direct negotiation had failed to remove remained to be seen (see page 26). But Marshall had set stakes for a sound moral line beyond which the United States would not be driven.

GOP:

The Dewey Calm

The way the Republican road show was being billed through the West, Thomas E. Dewey was making a triumphal procession last week. To the states of Illinois, Iowa, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, and California, he was exhibiting the new Dewey, the human Dewey, "the next President." The aloofness which had once seemed to characterize New York's 46-year-old governor was now reserved for only one man—Harry Truman.

Never, from the Hudson to the San Joaquin, did the New York governor mention Mr. Truman by name. Rarely did he attack either the President or the Administration. His adroit managers, carefully watching the President's every verbal thrust, figured that Mr. Truman was flailing wildly, trying to provoke Dewey into a rough-and-tumble fight, preferably over the 80th Congress's record.

But Dewey would not provoke. He had made that mistake in 1944, and Franklin

D. Roosevelt caught him with his guard down. He was determined not to make it again.

Not only did he refuse to parry the Truman blows or wade into his opponent; at times, he even magnanimously absolved the Administration of blame for certain developments, calling them inevitable. From his lofty plane, high above the canvas, he insisted he didn't want to say anything that would provoke discord and produce disunity.

Admittedly, his speeches bristled with platitudes. But this was a premeditated policy. His strategy was predicated on the belief that he was way out in front. The Gallup poll, although showing him to be down 1½ per cent in the past month, still gave him a landslide margin—46½ per

initials of minor politicians at its fingertips.

The "new Dewey" dated back to the Oregon primary campaign last May when he got down to his shirt sleeves and won a victory that ultimately gained him the nomination. Now, as then, he was not only sure of himself but relaxed, friendly, and affable. Politicians who often had been antagonized by his coldness now went away smiling. Old-time Dewey opponents were glad-handed and first-named. Photographers were kidded. His wife Frances graciously supplied feminine charm.

When a woman interrupted his speech at Rock Island, Ill., with "Hi, Tom," he smiled broadly, waved to her, and yelled back "Hi!" When as usual he asked for the election of Republican senators—in this case C. Wayland Brooks of Illinois—he miscalled him "Governor Brooks." Catching his mistake, he grinned and added: "Senator Brooks. What's the difference? He's the same man."

He really looked happy in Davenport,



Marshall: "We will not compromise essential principles"

cent of the popular vote, to 39 for the President, 3½ for Henry A. Wallace, 2 for Gov. J. Strom Thurmond, and 9 undecided. His confident speech writers took no chances by getting too concrete or offending anybody.

Team at Work: Far from aping Mr. Truman's stump speeches at dawn and bedside tête-à-têtes after midnight, the Republican candidate all but punched a time clock. The Dewey team kept schedules with stop-watch precision, made prepared speeches and statements instantly available to newsmen, and had the middle

Iowa, when Bill Purvis gave him four long, perfect ears of corn and announced: "I raised them especially to give Mr. Dewey." When Publisher Charles Hacke of the Sac City (Iowa) Sun addressed him as "Mr. Truman," Dewey joined in the guffaws.

Last week, on the way West through Iowa, welcome rain preceded him everywhere, as it had his running mate Earl Warren. Repeatedly he opened rear-platform addresses by joshing: "It looks as though Earl Warren and I are rain makers. Well, if the Republican ticket becomes



Frances and Tom: The "new Dewey" is relaxed, friendly, and affable

International

known as the rain-makers' ticket I won't be sorry." That line went over big. When the weather changed in Colorado to blinding sunlight, so did the line. It became: "This sun looks awful good." But the friendly applause didn't change.

Everywhere, Dewey used and re-used lines which had been proven by audience reaction and discarded those which had not gone over so well. Invariably included were appeals to local pride and for national unity. Typically, in Sterling, Colo., he brought down the house with: "The folks in the East would starve to death if it weren't for the beef you folks produce out here in the West." Other favorites:

▶ "After Jan. 20 you'll see the biggest un-snarling, unraveling operation of house-keeping in Washington you've ever seen."
▶ "In my Cabinet we'll have people who are competent to do a job, and people who will do it without petty bickering and squabbling among themselves."
▶ "We must get rid of sectionalism, of attempts to divide one group from another, to set group against group."

▶ "This Administration asked Congress for \$25,000,000 to spot and fire the Communists whom they themselves put in the government. I have a better way to handle the Communists—and a cheaper one. We won't put any Communists in the government in the first place."

Even if Dewey rarely got down to specific issues, his audiences liked what he said. In Santa Fe, N.M., he was interrupted by applause fourteen times, and in Albuquerque twenty times, as he went all-out in trying to boost Gen. Patrick J. Hurley into the Senate over the favorite, ex-Agriculture Secretary Clinton P. Anderson.

In both New Mexico and Arizona he paid special attention to the newly enfranchised Indians, who were registering overwhelmingly Republican. Tom and Frances Dewey posed as happily with

bandanaed Hopis wearing turquoise beads and silver belts as they had with the inevitable children at every whistle stop on the way West.

More Fight: It was only as Dewey reached Warren's state that he lowered his lofty approach. En route to Los Angeles, top California Republicans read his advance text. Highly critical of its Olympianism, they demanded something that would make the crowd howl. Reason: His 1944 speech (on social security) in Los Angeles had laid an egg. Heeding their pleas, Dewey ordered his six speech writers—M. S. Pitzell, Arthur R. Barnett, Stewart Beach, Elliott V. Bell, Stanley High, and Robert F. Ray—to do a quick rewrite.

Thus pepped up, Dewey's Los Angeles speech on Friday, Sept. 24, wowed the 28,000 who overflowed the Hollywood Bowl onto the hill behind—twice as many as President Truman had drawn in the night before. Dewey didn't like the revision as well as the original, but it was more in keeping with the cinema showmanship which Los Angeles leaders had attempted. Speakers included Charles Coburn, Gary Cooper, Hedda Hopper (under a feathered umbrella-sized chartreuse hat), Ginger Rogers (in black shantung), and Frank Morgan; Jeanette MacDonald sang "The Star-Spangled Banner"; turning cartwheels, a corps of drum majorettes in bras and shorts made the Truman production look like amateur night.

By the time Dewey rose to speak the audience was ready for fireworks. He did not disappoint. What Dewey said came closer to slugging it out with the President than ever before. He ridiculed "the head of our government" for calling the exposure of Communists in government "a red herring." He accused the Administration of "giving aid and comfort to the enemies of our system."

He promised: "If they [Communists] or anyone else break our law against trea-

son they'll get traitors' treatment." But he added: "In this country we'll have no thought police. We will not jail anybody for what he thinks or believes."

Whether because of the rousing ovation he won in the Hollywood Bowl, it was a more pugnacious Dewey who barnstormed California to the inevitable strains of "California Here I Come" at most every stop. Next night, to standees in San Francisco's Municipal Stadium, he sharply accused the Administration of "dropping monkey wrenches" into the economic machinery, of following "defeatist policies," of "fumbling and hesitating."

He said: "I propose to be honest with the American people. This inflation cannot be cured in a free country by any trick devices." He accused his still unnamed opponent of trying to convince the people, that "inflation could be cured by some painless, patented panacea and that—if only it were not for the Congress—the secret of that cure would be revealed."

The new Dewey, by the time he headed into the Northwest and thence back toward Albany, was rolling them in the aisles. Despite the cautions from some of his aides, he was using more slang, more ad libs, more fighting phraseology, a less Olympian approach. If he was descending nearer the canvas on which the President wanted to challenge him, so far he hadn't abandoned his insistence that he was the man to beat.

At Sea

The wife of the Republican candidate for Vice President last week sent a letter to his running mate's wife, disclosing that three of her six children were learning deep-sea diving. Wrote Nina Warren to Frances Dewey: "With half of my family at the bottom of the sea and Earl up in the air, you can imagine my state of confusion."

DEMOCRATS:

The Truman Punch

Like a boxer with a stiff left but only a roundhouse right, Harry S. Truman was working over the Republican Party. Though his portside jabs last week were piling up points, even his closest supporters doubted that his attempts at landing a haymaker with his other fist would ever materialize. Yet it was obvious that Mr. Truman felt his ring technique was the correct one—he had nothing to lose and everything to gain, and by his fighting approach alone he might still rouse the Democratic Party from its lethargy of defeatism.

In Denver last Monday, Sept. 20, Mr. Truman pinned the Wall Street tag on his opposition six times. His theme: The GOP was trying to "sabotage the West" by hamstringing reclamation and conservation. Warning a cordial but unenthusiastic audience of 25,000 that if he was defeated the region would again become "an economic colony of Wall Street," the President foresaw the entire country dominated by "silent and cunning men who have a dangerous lust for power and privilege."

Then more folksy, he emphasized the point. "A cartoonist for a Republican paper [see cut] . . . showed me dressed up as Paul Revere, riding through a Colonial town yelling: 'Look out. The Republicans are coming.' There's a lot of truth in it . . . What I am really telling you is not that the Republicans are coming, but that they are here . . . in the form of the notorious Republican 80th Congress."

At Republicans: Among the anti-East Westerners, this old time radicalism could do him no harm; it was a political stock in trade. But there was only a bare chance that it would mean the difference between losing and carrying Colorado's six electoral votes. Even Democratic Sen. Ed Johnson, up for reelection, hardly bothered to be sanguine. On the Presidential train, which he boarded in Colorado, he gave himself a good chance to pull through.

"How about the head of the ticket?" a reporter asked.

"No comment," said Johnson.

That night, at Canon City, Colo., the President's off-the-cuff technique slipped badly. Talking of the Coolidge boom and the Hoover bust, he paused dramatically to demand: "Who pulled you out of that boom . . . I mean that boom and bust . . . that bust?"

"Franklin Roosevelt," he exclaimed, but the point was lost.

Next day, in Salt Lake City, the President found things considerably more comforting. He had at last moved into

friendly territory. With the Mormon Church presumably on his side—Democratic Gov. Herbert Maw is running for reelection against a non-Mormon Republican—Mr. Truman was welcomed by an enthusiastic crowd of 50,000 which lined Salt Lake City streets from the railroad station to his hotel.

Under the melon-shaped dome of the venerated Mormon Tabernacle that night, 11,500 people forgot all appeals for subdued applause, interrupting the President's speech sixteen times with cheers and handclapping as George Albert Smith, bearded president of the Mormon Church, and Governor Maw looked on approvingly.

At 'Mossbacks': The President was still punching away when he arrived in Reno, Nev., the next morning, accusing the Republican chairmen of Senate and House of being "a bunch of old mossbacks . . . living back in 1890 . . . do nothing . . . backward looking." As the Presidential train chugged off, Harold's Club, the city's famous gambling house, punctuated Reno's hospitality by sending up a



Carlisle—N. Y. Herald Tribune

"The Midnight Ride of Harry Truman"

blimp which carried a good-will sign.

But once in California—Gov. Earl Warren's bailiwick and a Henry Wallace strong point—the chill returned. Friendly crowds which gathered around the rear platform at Roseville seemed untouched by his appeal to join the crusade "to keep the country from going to the dogs." Alighting from the train at Oakland for the trip by car to San Francisco, the President made no comment about the

phalanx of Wallaceites whose signs proclaimed: "More Red Meat, Fewer Red Scares."

At Dewey: His speech outside San Francisco's City Hall was more conciliatory, lauding the bipartisan foreign policy, urging faith in the United Nations. But the reception in the vital Bay area was lukewarm, the streets thinly lined, and even his slash at the "greedy corporate monopoly" of the power interests evoked small response.

En route to Los Angeles on Thursday, the President received some cheering news. A Gallup poll completed before his arrival reported his California support up six points to 41 per cent from early September. Dewey's down three points to 46, and Wallace's down two to 5 per cent. At Fresno, tossing a quick innuendo at Dewey's war record, Mr. Truman underlined the fact that during the first world war he had not claimed draft exemption as a farmer but had volunteered for the field artillery at the age of 33.

As the President moved closer to Los Angeles, the reception warmed up perceptibly. In the city itself, 500,000 people packed the streets between the station and the Biltmore Hotel. A battery of searchlights ringing the Gilmore Stadium where Mr. Truman was to speak, waved the crowd in and a minor galaxy of Hollywood stars entertained until the President showed up, but only two-thirds of the stadium's seats were filled.

Taking the role of the new spokesman of American liberalism, the President changed his pitch in the Los Angeles speech, swinging out at the Progressive Party of Henry Wallace for "playing into the hands of the Republican forces of reaction." "Don't waste your vote," he warned. Then, revealing his irritation over Dewey's light-stepping campaign oratory and his avoidance of a direct scrap, Mr. Truman taunted: "They are trying to lull you to sleep with 'high level' platitudes . . . If the country falls into the hands of the Republican Party, everything is likely to be all wrong within a very short time."

Texas Fence-Mending: As the Presidential train moved out of California to cut across Arizona and New Mexico headed for Texas, Oliver Carter, Golden State chairman whose job has been to pull together the warring Democratic factions, summed up Mr. Truman's visit: "The President is still the underdog, but he's fighting his way up . . . In this state, the President may come out on top."

The first Democratic Presidential candidate in modern history who found it necessary to stomp the Lone Star State, Mr. Truman was met at the Texas border by Gov. Beauford H. Jester, Rep. Sam

Rayburn, and Attorney General Tom C. Clark. Their function: To take the civil-rights curse off the President and show a united Democratic front to the Dixiecrats. "Mahty welcome," said Beauford. Ignoring a Dixiecrat challenge from Gov. J. Strom Thurmond, Mr. Truman diligently mended his fences at El Paso, saving his fire as usual for the Republicans who "don't like to see cheap public power because it means that the big power monopolies cannot get their rake-off at the expense of the public."

At dawn Sunday the Presidential train pulled in at Uvalde. John Nance Garner, 79, and wrinkled, climbed stiffly aboard. "Mr. President, I'm glad to see you," said Garner.

"John, how are you?" Mr. Truman answered.

Then the two drove off to Garner's buff brick home where the President swapped talk and breakfasted heartily of fried chicken, roast ring-dove, scrambled eggs, ham, bacon, rice, and hot biscuits.

"Best breakfast in twenty years," said Mr. Truman, thanking the former Vice President.

"Glad you liked it," Garner mumbled, his store teeth now back in his pocket.

Feted and feasted, the President returned to his train.

the same: The President began with an off-the-cuff speech from the rear platform of his Presidential Pullman, the Ferdinand Magellan. Smiling a big smile, he would finish with: "Now, I'd like to introduce my family. Here comes the boss." That was the cue for Bess Truman to step out through the dark green curtains across the Pullman's rear door. As the crowd cheered and women "oh-ed" and "ah-ed" over her enormous purple orchids, the First Lady grinned happily. Next the President would say: "Here's the one who bosses her." Then, out from the wings popped Margaret. Wearing a gracious smile like a veteran trouper, she got the best hand of all, a few wolfish whistles, and a dozen long-stemmed roses. She tossed one of them to photographers as the curtain fell.

The act always went over big. The President invariably carried it off subtly and smoothly. The roles that fell to the women seemed natural and unaffected.

'My Chief Adviser': Of the Traveling Trumans, it was Bess who was cool, calm, and collected. At 63, one year her husband's junior, she was devoting most of her time on the tour not to personal appearances, but to taking care of Harry Truman. When he pinned a red carnation on the wrong lapel in Dexter, Iowa, she stepped up and shifted it over to the left

always boasted: "She is my chief adviser. I never write a speech without going over it with her. I have to do that because I have so much to do, and I never make any decisions unless she is in on them." Harry Truman had said it in 1944 when he was a senator and Bess was his \$4,500-a-year secretary as well as his cook and housekeeper. Even now, her role had changed little. At every speech, she followed each line and carefully watched the audience's reaction.

In Iowa, she frowned when her husband told a mother-in-law story to one farming group, saying: "I feel like the man who is going to his wife's funeral. The undertaker tells him her mother is going to ride out to the cemetery with him. 'OK,' says the man, 'but it's going to spoil my whole day.'" The President's wife didn't think that one was funny at all. Her husband didn't feature it in his repertoire of anecdotes after that.

Her ministrations were by no means limited to the President, however. Quietly, with the great natural dignity she possesses, Mrs. Truman was mothering campaign aides, secretaries, and dignitaries alike. Typical: During the overnight stay at home in Independence, Mo., she worried over the fact that Mrs. India Edwards, who heads the women's division of the

all related to her husband, in Los Angeles. "This is really great fun," she said. But she publicly uttered nothing more political than that she was "greatly pleased" with the audiences their show was drawing.

'My Greatest Asset': In front of the political footlights, however, it was the President's 24-year-old daughter Margaret whom he called "my greatest asset." The poise acquired during her concert career last year now made her a popular favorite, whether on the rear platform or in motor cavalcades. She met politicians easily and with a warmth usually missing in her photographs. While her mother quietly studied audience reaction during her father's speeches, Margaret laughed at all the right cues.

But she kept her coloratura-soprano voice under wraps. When a woman in Mojave, Calif., pleaded: "Sing us a song," her father parried: "She can't sing in this wind." Likewise she declined to join a Mexican-American orchestra at the Los Angeles Union Terminal in a chorus of "El Rancho Grande."

Bystanders watching Presidential motorcades were as likely to say "I saw Margaret!" or "She looked right at me!" or "She waved!" as to talk about her father. They liked the way she occasionally patted the perspiration from her mother's face with a handkerchief, the way she gladly signed autographs while trying to eat fried chicken and creamed corn. A rugged Iowa farmer, in shirtsleeves, allowed that Margaret was "just like one of us." Her Denver chauffeur raved about her "swell personality." A hospitalized veteran at Fitzsimons General Hospital outside Denver called from his wheel chair: "What are you doing tonight?"

Like any other trouper, Margaret had to wear the proper costumes and make-up. While her mother stuck to a slate blue suit and a basic black dress and other sober costumes, Margaret's favorite was a thin red wool suit made by Mme. Pola, New York dressmaker, who also designed her concert wardrobe. Tactfully, when presented in Denver with a purple orchid which clashed with the red wool, she carried the flower in her hand instead of pinning it on. Dressing much more smartly than in previous years, she also brought along a light print dress, a square-necked gray-and-white silk, a basic black, and a navy gabardine suit whose narrow skirt made her stumble up the steps to the bandstand in Sparks, Nev.

Keeping her wardrobe pressed and clean was the biggest difficulty. For neither Margaret nor her mother had a maid. During her day's layoff in Independence, during which she registered to cast her first vote for President, she pressed her own clothes. But although her clothes still looked trim when her trip was half over, she confessed: "If you looked carefully you'd see how wrinkled they are."

The hectic dawn-to-midnight pace being

October 4, 1948



Tragic Search: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lepselter "picketed" the Air Force Association convention last week, seeking ex-buddies of their son, Sgt. Nat Lepselter, who bailed out over France in 1944 and was listed as missing in action. Their mission: to prove he was still alive.



H.S.T.: "Here comes the boss . . . and the one who bosses her . . ."

His Women Have 'It'

Old-time campaigning wasn't dead yet. Not so long as the Traveling Trumans were drawing standees to most every whistle stop between the Mississippi and the Golden Gate. But in the unprecedented grind Harry Truman had mapped for himself there was one touch that was new: By the time the Presidential special train had pulled out of any whistle stop last week, the entire countryside knew it had a family man in the White House.

The pattern at each railroad station was

one. When his voice hoarsened, she worried constantly and got his physician, Brig. Gen. Wallace Graham, to give him the "swabbings" he detests. Daily she drew up the special menus which were prepared by a Filipino cook and waiter in the galley of the Magellan. She saw to it that her husband got the simple foods—meat, potatoes, one vegetable, and invariably pie for dessert—he prefers. She had his bed kept made up so that he could nap between shows.

In public, she kept still about politics. But behind the scenes, her husband had

Democratic National Committee, was having to stop at the Hotel Muehlebach in Kansas City. Finally, she phoned her: "I just wanted to see if you're comfortable. Is the room air-conditioned? Some of them aren't. Can I call someone with a car to take you sight-seeing?"

However grinding the pace, Mrs. Truman was getting a real kick out of making her debut as her husband's partner in all-out barnstorming. Graciously she accepted a key to Utah County made of red, white, and blue asters; equally graciously, she chatted with nine former "Miss Trumans,"

set by the President was beginning to tell on his wife and daughter by last week end. But neither of them would admit it. Margaret, who had brought a stack of books and magazines along in the hope of reading them, had got through only one S. S. Van Dine mystery. But nonetheless, Margaret, like her mother, continued to insist: "I love campaigning."

Whatever the outcome next Nov. 2, Harry Truman could thank his stars for one thing: In Bess and Margaret Truman he had a family that would be an asset to any candidate.

THIRD PARTY:

The Boss and Beanie

Henry Wallace's hybrid baby, the Progressive Party, had always cried loudly for "peace." Last week there were signs that internal dissension might yet curdle the baby's milk. The split, between Wallace and his campaign manager C. B. Baldwin, was served up before a sparse 400 people at a \$100-a-plate dinner at the Commodore Hotel in New York, sponsored by the National Businessmen for Wallace Committee. The issue: support of non-Progressive "liberal" Democrats in the November elections.

Baldwin, who spoke before Wallace, announced that the Progressives had offered to endorse Chester Bowles, Democratic gubernatorial candidate in Connecticut, and was trying to come to an understand-

ing with Rep. Helen Gahagan Douglas of California. This unforeseen shift in the Communist policy, heretofore aimed at torpedoing any candidate who had supported the Marshall plan, no matter how acceptable the rest of his record, caught Wallace off-guard.

When Wallace rose to speak, he was full of sorrowful reproach. "We've got to build a party, Beanie," he said to Baldwin. "We've got to build a party." And how could you build it with "guys" like Bowles who "go in two directions at one time" or even with people like "Helen Gahagan Dulles?"

By the following day, Wallace had learned how. Still remonstrating, but not with Beanie, he informed the press: "I read, much to my amazement, that I have 'split' with my old friend and associate . . . When I spoke I agreed that [Baldwin's] was the proper approach." As usual, he implied, the newspapers had got him all wrong.

NEW JERSEY:

J. Parnell Perennial?

To judge by what President Truman was saying in the San Francisco Bay area last week, the Democrats were slashing at the political scalp of Rep. J. Parnell Thomas of New Jersey. The President not only denounced Thomas's House Un-American Activities Committee as "more un-American than the activities it is in-



Thomas: How "un-American"?

investigating" but predicted that the New Jersey Republican would not long continue in Congress.

But to judge by what the Democratic Party was doing in New Jersey, Thomas's overwhelming reelection to his seventh term was already conceded. The Democrats were putting up only token opposition in the form of John J. Carlin, an obscure small-town lawyer from Waldwick. Carlin's campaign to date has consisted of one press release. About the most optimistic Democratic prediction was that he had, "at the best, an outside-outside chance."

Whatever criticism Thomas was undergoing for his publicity-conscious tactics in Congress, he had proved to be a faithful errand runner for his constituents. Besides, his Seventh Congressional District had not gone Democratic since it was created in 1931—not even in Roosevelt landslide years. In fact, its crescent shape resulted from a gerrymander calculated to give it a safely Republican majority of farmers and New York City commuters. Not only had it given Thomas 2-1 shoo-ins for three elections running, but it seemed sure to do so again this year. If anything, the Truman attack would help its intended victim.

SPY PROBE:

The Finger Points

After three weeks of probing atomic espionage, the House Un-American Activities Committee last week suddenly canceled its proposed public hearings. Chairman J. Parnell Thomas, asserting that his committee had uncovered "the gravest matter" in its history, instead released this Monday night a 36-page written report of its conclusion. The key findings:

► "During the war, diplomatic representatives of the Russian Government in the United States organized and directed several espionage groups made up of American Communists for the purpose of obtaining secret information concerning the development of the atomic bomb."

► "These espionage groups were successful

in placing some of their members in highly strategic positions in various atomic-bomb installations, where they had access to the most secret and confidential information."

► "These groups were successful in obtaining and transmitting secret information concerning the atomic bomb to diplomatic representatives and espionage agents of the Russian Government."

► "The committee cannot accurately evaluate the importance or volume of the information thus transmitted. It has been established, however, that . . . this information has been and will be of assistance to the Russians in the development of the atomic bomb."

► "The failure to prosecute those who were engaged in this conspiracy is completely inexcusable . . . The committee must point out that it has conducted its investigation only under the greatest handicaps. The lack of cooperation by the administrative branch of the government has amounted practically to obstruction of the committee in conducting its investigation."

Naming Names: The Thomas committee was no less forthright when it came to personalities. Revealing that it had uncovered three separate acts of wartime treachery, the committee charged four persons, including two American scientists and a Communist Party official, with attempting to steal this nation's atomic secrets for Russia. The four accused traitors were identified as:

Clarence Francis Hiskey, a chemistry professor at Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., who worked on atomic research at Columbia and Chicago Universities during the war.

Marcia Sand, Hiskey's ex-wife, who allegedly helped him arrange contacts with the mysterious super-spy known as Arthur Alexandrovich Adams.

John Hitchcock Chapin, a Vermont-born chemist who worked with Hiskey on atom projects and is now employed at a Newark, N. J., brewery.

Steve Nelson, Yugoslavian-born chairman of the Western Pennsylvania Communist Party.

Although the committee unexpectedly absolved one of its key witnesses, Dr. Martin D. Kamen, now a chemistry professor at Washington University in St. Louis, of any deliberate wrongdoing, it did demand that the Department of Justice investigate and either clear or prosecute for treason an atomic scientist (identified only as "Scientist X") who worked on the A-bomb project at the University of California in 1943.

In also naming five New Yorkers (Victoria Stone, Julius Heiman, Eric Bernay, Samuel Novick, and Dr. Louis Miller) as persons it considered "highest echelon" Communists, the committee intimated that any connection between them and the four accused atomic spies was probably an indirect one through Arthur Adams, the mysterious agent who fled this country

after trying to get information from Hiskeys and Chapin. Adams, who was born either in Sweden or Russia, and who entered the U. S. from Canada illegally, was further identified as virtually a "charismatic member" Communist of the Soviet Union.

In conclusion, the Un-American Activities Committee reiterated that the history of wartime espionage cannot be told because of the Presidential directive which denies Congress access to files in the executive branch of the government. Nevertheless, the committee said, it is determined that all the facts regarding Communist espionage, plus the four accused spies charged with treason, be presented forthwith to a grand jury—presumably the Federal Grand Jury in New York, which recently indicted twelve Communist Party officials for conspiracy to overthrow the government by force, and which still is sitting.

RHODE ISLAND:

Republican Slumber

That GOP chances in Rhode Island were dim was undeniable. Once about as Republican as Vermont, Rhode Island was the only Northern state except Massachusetts to be carried by every Democratic Presidential candidate since 1924. In addition, it was the only Northern state to vote consistently Democratic in Senatorial elections since 1930 and had not elected a Republican representative or governor since 1938. Only a transfusion of new blood into the Grand Old Party, partisanship of State Sen. Raoul A. Archambault Jr. thought, would make it appeal to the key French-Canadian and other Catholic voters there.

Last week, Archambault's offensive cracked up against the old-line GOP.



Kamen: Key atomic witness

solid front. Seeking the nomination for governor in the first Republican primary ever held in Rhode Island, he was hurled back by a 5-to-3 margin. So was his ally, Louis Jackvony, former State Attorney General.

The old-line winners: Thomas Pierrepont Hazard, 55, estate manager, wartime lieutenant colonel, and former State Treasurer, for the Senatorial nomination, and Mayor Albert P. Ruerat of Warwick, 44, for the gubernatorial. If these two could defeat the Democratic candidates for reelection, the 81-year-old millionaire Sen. Theodore Francis Green and the 41-year-old lawyer Gov. John O. Pastore, even the GOP nationally would be pleasantly surprised. For though Republicans weren't overlooking any bets to tighten its shaky 51-45 hold on the Senate, Rhode Island now was far from a good bet.

LOUISIANA:

Long and the Dixiecrats

Whatever the Huey Long dynasty privately thought of Harry S. Truman and the Dixiecrat J. Strom Thurmond, publicly both Gov. Earl K. Long and Senator-to-be Russell B. Long walked the political tightwire. Officially, they had kept hands off when the Dixiecrat-dominated State Democratic Committee replaced the President with Thurmond on the Louisiana ballot (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 20). Last week, still teetering on the wire, they yielded to Trumanite pressure and made it possible for both men to be listed on the Nov. 2 ballot. The sequence of events:

► Over the Sept. 19 week end, the assistant to the Attorney General, Peyton Ford, popped up in New Orleans, and Reps. Otto E. Passman and Henry D. Larcade Jr. were closeted with Governor Long. What they said remained hush-hush. Possible topics for conversation: (1) the Federal funds needed for the governor's pet welfare program; (2) old insinuations in Congress about the governor's income taxes (NEWSWEEK, March 1).

► On Sept. 21, Russell Long, while personally predicting that "Thurmond would carry Louisiana," said he "wouldn't be surprised" if his uncle convened the Louisiana Legislature to restore the Truman ballot listing. His explanation: pressure from Trumanite AFL and CIO leaders.

► Last week end, the Louisiana Legislature, hurriedly convened under Earl Long's watchful eye, voted to let Truman electors be placed on the ballot by petition of any 100 voters. At the Dixiecrats' insistence, the legislature reserved the word "Democrat" and the traditional rooster emblem of Louisiana Democrats for the Thurmond candidacy. Presumably, the Truman electors would use the donkey as an emblem—though Dixiecrats sarcastically suggested the Missouri mule or the jackass would do as well.

October 4, 1948

WASHINGTON TIDES

A Western Alliance Now

by ERNEST K. LINDLEY

THE clatter of the campaign has not disturbed bipartisan collaboration in regard to the Berlin crisis and our foreign policy generally. This is a state of affairs which many of us perhaps have come to take for granted already. Yet it is an achievement without real precedent in our history.

In 1944, there was cooperation with respect to the drafting of what became the UN Charter. The conduct of the war was not at issue. Dewey was not consulted about it and indeed was not given much information about current military-political problems. In this campaign he, or his designated representatives, not only

have been kept fully informed but have helped to make the decisions. The important moves since the Republican National Convention have been made with their approval. John Foster Dulles is now at Secretary Marshall's side in Paris and has direct communication with Dewey. Senator Vandenberg stands ready to go to Paris or elsewhere if he is needed.

THIS working arrangement reflects credit on Truman, Dewey, Marshall, Vandenberg, and many others. The leadership of either party, or both, might easily have fallen into less responsible hands.

Early last spring Communist agents were spreading the word in Eastern and Western Europe that 1948 was the year for action, since the United States would be paralyzed by a national election. To what extent the Politburo relied on that analysis, or still relies on it, no one can say. But it must be evident in Moscow, as well as in Western Europe, that the United States is far from paralyzed and that the campaign is not even producing any serious divisions over foreign policy.

The fact that 1948 is an election year has, however, tended to slow important action in at least one direction. Last spring, when Britain, France, and the three Low Countries signed the nuclear Western Defense Pact at Brussels they immediately sought our underwriting, including the shipment of arms. Instead of responding, we stalled. Having voted the Marshall plan and

increased funds for our own rearmament, many Republicans were opposed to new appropriations. As they had cut taxes too, there was already a good prospect that the budget for this year would be in the red. Also there was concern about the inflationary pressures of added shipments abroad and

about the steel shortage. After looking the situation over, Vandenberg declined to ask for definite action on a Western European or North Atlantic defense pact at the regular session. He put through, instead, his resolution generally encouraging the idea.

The Vandenberg resolution was not enough. There was a chance to take further action at the special session after the Democratic National Convention. Truman chose instead to keep the spotlight on domestic issues, and neither Dewey nor anyone else on the Republican side seized the opportunity to turn it on the international scene, where it belonged.

Some progress in improving the defenses of the West has been made since spring. We have had staff officers sitting with those of the Brussels partners. A combined U. S.-British-French plan for the defense of Western Germany has been worked out. American and British troops have held joint maneuvers in Bavaria. The British have checked their demobilization and begun rearmament. Military cooperation between the United States and Britain has been extensively "explored." There have been other developments backstage.

HOWEVER, a North Atlantic defense pact has not been approved by Congress, and we have not begun to ship arms to Western Europe. The delay may not be calamitous, yet it could be costly. But for the campaign, it would be practicable to call Congress into special session at once. In the absence of immediate Congressional action, the best substitute is the announcement of a bipartisan agreement with the pledge of action shortly after the election, perhaps even at a special session of the outgoing Congress. Given the degree of bipartisan consultation which already exists, it should be possible to achieve such an agreement.



PARIS:

Placing the Blame for Berlin

The chestnut trees were beginning to shed, the sun shone warmly, and the Paris air had the dry nip of good Chablis. On Sept. 25 the United Nations suspended its afternoon session and delegates and secretariat alike went sight-seeing along the boulevards or in the surrounding countryside.

But that night lights burned until dawn in the tall windows of the Quai d'Orsay, and a stream of harassed diplomats flowed into the British and American Embassies. In his sitting room in the American Embassy residence, Secretary Marshall remained up late poring over the Russian reply to the last notes the Western Powers had dispatched to Moscow on Sept. 14 and 22. These told the Russians, in effect, that if they did not come to terms on Berlin the three Western Powers would refer the dispute to the United Nations.

The Bristlers: To this virtual ultimatum, Moscow bounced back a reply that bristled like the bayonets of massed troops parading in Red Square. The Soviet note came to the point immediately. That point, although the Russians didn't say so, was: The dispute over Berlin has gone far beyond a wrangle over currency, beyond Russian retaliation for the establishment of a Western German State, beyond Soviet determination simply to make Berlin untenable for the Western Powers. It has now become a vast test of strength and prestige in which the West so far has defeated the Russians at their own game by means of the air-

lift—the airlift that has inspired even Berliners to turn on the Soviets with a sort of rabbit-bites-dog courage.

The Soviet note, therefore, demanded all air traffic from Berlin be placed under Russian supervision. It was on this issue, naturally enough, that the Moscow negotiations had finally foundered. The inside story of what had happened was simple (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 27). Stalin had suggested to the Western envoys that transportation and trade, as well as currency, be placed under Four Power control. When these terms of reference were sent to the Berlin Military Governors for technical implementation, Marshal Sokolovsky immediately demanded that air

traffic as a means of transportation be subjected to Four Power—i.e., Russian—supervision.

The Break: After this Soviet trick the United States wanted to break off the negotiations immediately. It was only on the insistence of the French that the final notes were sent to Moscow. Thus, on Sept. 26, it was with a minimum of discussion that Secretaries Marshall and Bevin and Foreign Minister Robert Schuman met and decided to break off negotiations with Russia, refer the Berlin case first to the Security Council, thereby inviting a Soviet veto in that body, and then to throw the matter into the General Assembly. Beyond that, apparently, no diplomat this side of the Iron Curtain dared plan.

One of the purposes of the original negotiations was to put the West on public record as having exhausted every conciliatory measure. For this reason, Washington in particular feared that Moscow would violate the agreement to maintain secrecy and publish its version first. Moscow did just that early on the morning of Sept. 26. On the evening of the same day, the State Department blasted back with a 24,000-word White Paper detailing the course of the entire negotiations—the story of Russia welshing on Stalin's promise to lift the blockade.

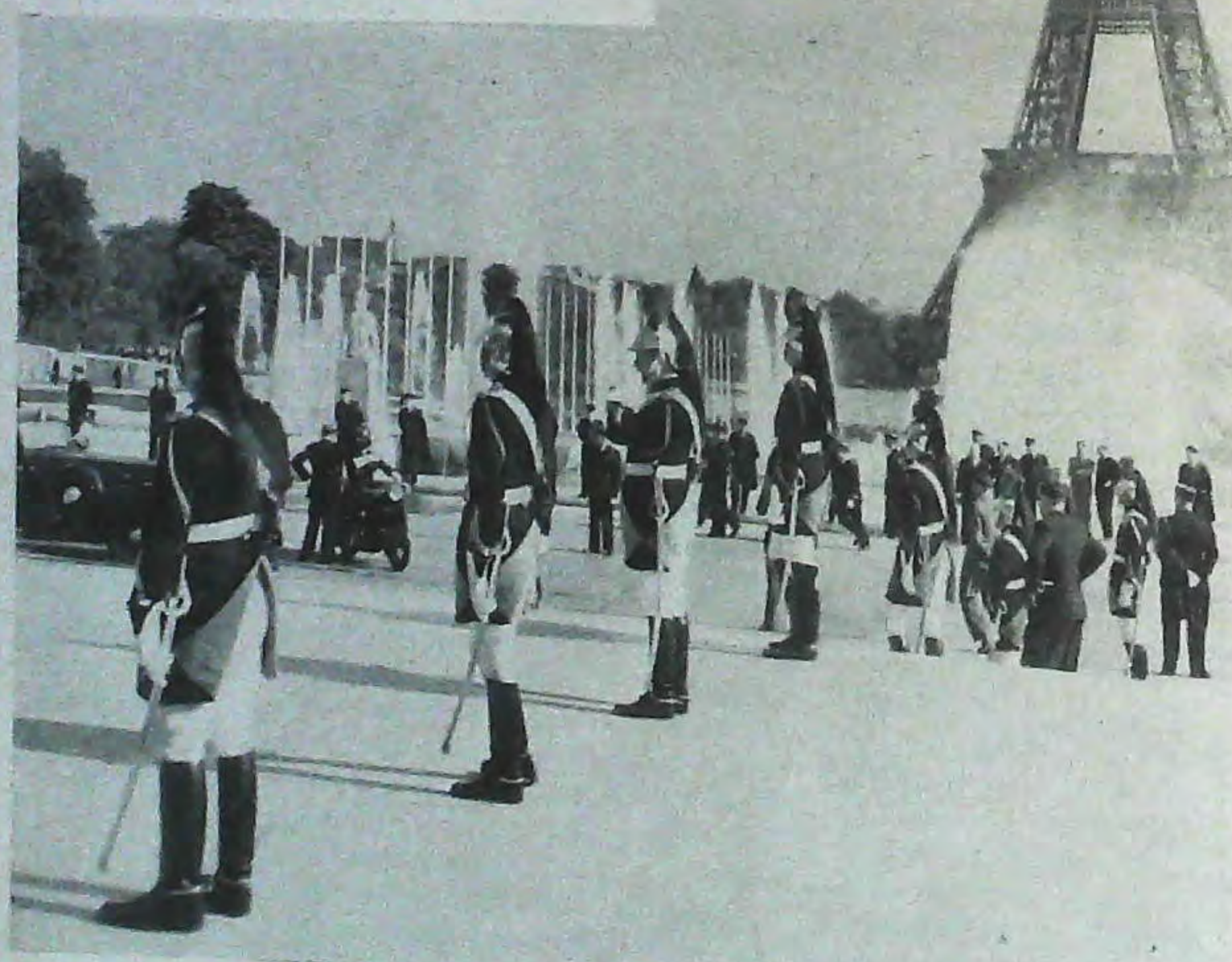
Simultaneously the three Western Powers sent a last message to Moscow, flatly accusing Russia of a "clear violation" of the UN Charter: "The Soviet Government has clearly shown by its actions that it is attempting by illegal and coercive measures in disregard of its obligations to secure political objectives to which it is not entitled and which it could not achieve by peaceful means. It has resorted to blockade measures, it has threatened the Berlin population with starvation, disease, and economic ruin; it has tolerated disorders and attempted to overthrow the duly elected municipal government of Berlin. The attitude and conduct of the Soviet Government reveal sharply its purpose to continue its illegal and coercive blockade and . . . to reduce the status of the United States, the United Kingdom, and France . . . to one of complete subordination to Soviet rule . . ."

"The Soviet Government has thereby taken on itself sole responsibility for creating a situation . . . which constitutes a threat to international peace and security . . . The United States, the United Kingdom, and France, therefore . . . find themselves obliged to refer the action of the Soviet Government to the Security Council."

For perhaps the first time in history, both sides in a conflict were racing to pin the responsibility on the other before there was any sign of hostilities beginning.

Significance—

In the view of sources closely in touch with day by day developments during the negotiations, the Soviets originally



Pageantry at the parley: Gardes Républicains greeting Assembly delegates

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wanted an agreement. But they wanted an agreement they could whittle down and eventually use to force the Westerners out of Berlin. Even after it became apparent that the West could not negotiate any such agreement, the Russians might have been content to pursue dilatory tactics for some time. However, such a course was ruled out by the success of the airlift.

The consensus is still that the Soviet will avoid outright collision with the West in Berlin although the collapse of negotiations will certainly bring an increase in the aggressiveness of Russian tactics—including anti-aircraft fire and plane maneuvers in the air corridors. Moscow may calculate that even shooting down an Allied transport could not technically be regarded as a *casus belli* since Soviet Berlin commanders had issued advance warning of their gun practice and maneuvers.

Vyshinsky's Mission

For an all-too-brief hour on Sept. 23 the UN General Assembly radiated glamour and excitement. The fountains before the white Palais de Chaillot sparkled as limousines drove up, directed by police in white gloves and red fourragères and by loudspeakers concealed in the trees, to deposit world statesmen before ranks of blue-coated Gardes Républicains.

Inside the museum's converted theater, gallery visitors surveyed the high, brown tribune outlined against the white corrugated iron backdrop with its 58 national flags, the three red-brocade chairs which surmounted it, and the green-felt desk tops which faced it. They busily pointed out the easily identified delegates—the Swedes, in mourning for Count Folke Bernadotte; Secretary Marshall, sitting quietly in a blue serge suit; Mrs. Vijaya Lakshmi Pandit of India, lovely in a sky blue sari; Paul-Henri Spaak of Belgium, talking, talking; Foreign Secretary Bevin, looking weary; Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, in a plain black dress, digging into her capacious black bag; Andrei Vyshinsky, laughing with Russia's permanent UN delegate, Jacob Malik.

The appearance of President Vincent Auriol, to convey the official greetings of France, brought a burst of applause.

The Outvoted East: Auriol's departure abruptly plunged the Assembly back into the normal conference atmosphere. The crowd began to fidget or retreat to gossip in the corridors; the Saudi Arabian delegates, handsome in their burnouses fringed with gold, stood up to stretch; Marshall shuffled the papers in his brief case; Vyshinsky doodled on a pad. Some Occidentals turned the walkie-talkie button to the Chinese translations and sat dreaming, happily and vacantly.

Occasionally, however, the dreams must have become nightmares. For all present

were pessimistically aware that the great East-West conflict that had hamstrung the UN for nearly three years had now reached its critical point; the Berlin dispute might make this the last session of the UN as now constituted.

In fact, the early Assembly sessions proved again that the cleavage was not merely one between the United States and Russia but between the Soviet bloc and the rest of the world. The Soviet bloc got only two places in the fourteen-member general or steering committee, in which Vyshinsky was at once defeated on every one of his proposals to eliminate distasteful items from the agenda. The Assembly itself later ratified the committee verdict, often leaving the Slav bloc in a minority of more than 40 to 6.

Last Walkout? The Soviets' minority status gave Secretary Marshall a theme for his first formal address on Sept. 23: "There is no plot among members of this organization to keep any nation or group of nations in a minority. The minority position is self-imposed... Nations consistently in the minority would be welcomed among the ranks of the majority—but not at the price of compromise of basic principle."

Marshall never once mentioned the Soviet Union by name. But Vyshinsky's reply on Sept. 25 specifically accused the United States of a "policy of expansion" and of "plans for world domination," of worshipping the atom bomb, of building up forces, bases, and blocs for attack on Russia, and of drafting "flashy colored plans... for the destruction of such Soviet cities as Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev, Kharkov, Odessa." He proposed frustrating "the expansionists and other reactionary elements" by a one-third reduction of all major powers' armaments within a year and a prohibition of atomic

weapons, under supervision of an international control authority subsidiary to the Security Council.

Whether the Russians would react to further UN defeats by walking out, Vyshinsky gave no hint. The fear that they might, when the Western Powers tossed the Berlin issue into the hopper, had had diplomats frantically searching the clues to Soviet conduct, particularly the recent Soviet and Polish press attacks on Secretary General Lie as an "obedient executor of the line of the Anglo-American bloc." For the moment, however, it appeared that the Russians planned only a maximum of obstructionism, at which Vyshinsky is even more expert than Molotov; that the latter might appear only when some more positive action is planned; that the Russians might walk out of this Assembly session, but without resigning from the United Nations.

The possibility of a final walkout, however, was in the mind of every delegate this Monday when Bevin told the Assembly: "If we cannot proceed on a world basis as we had hoped, we must proceed on a regional basis." Then, turning upon Vyshinsky, he thundered: "Those who make accusations are generally creating a cloak for what they plan to do themselves... If the black fury, the incalculable disaster of atomic war, should fall upon us... one power... will alone be responsible."

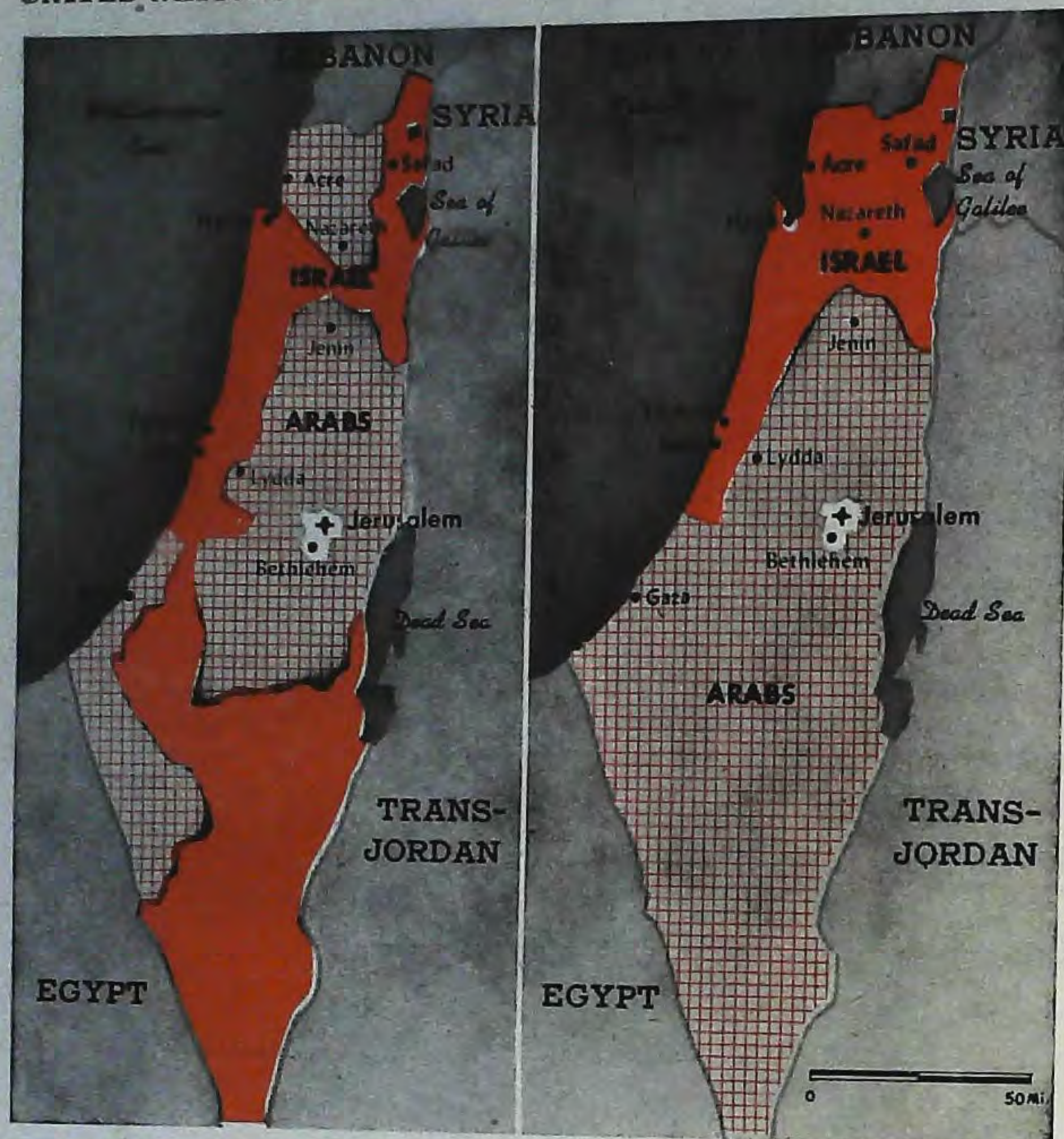
OFFSTAGE:

Few Parties, Few Smokes

There was little UN social life the first week, NEWSWEEK's Paris bureau cabled, because the delegates, functionaries, and journalists were too busy getting squared off for work. Secretary Marshall rose early



Parisian charwomen polish the Palais—and salvage statesmen's doodles



Israel shrinks: The UN's partition plan (left) and Bernadotte's

and by 9:15 on most days appeared in the office of the United States delegation at the Hotel d'Iéna, conferring with other members of the delegation. Most meals for him and his wife were served in their upstairs sitting room in the embassy residence.

English Spoken Here: Unlike the 1946 conference when the government simply requisitioned hotel rooms, the French authorities were obliged to persuade hotelkeepers to volunteer adequate space. The delegates upset arrangements by turning up with wives (one Latin American brought not only his wife, but five children and their nurse). The Crillon, as a reward for past cooperation, was allowed to choose its delegation. It promptly selected the United States. It also got Saudi Arabia. The British, as usual, went to the George V.

The majority of visitors found the Palais de Chaillot preferable to Lake Success because most offices had natural light and a superb view showing the Chaillot fountains whirling in the breeze beyond the Eiffel Tower and a stretch of the Seine. The Chaillot restaurants featured excellent French cooking but bars had the poor French cocktails. Smokers found that kiosks sold only French brands with American brands procurable only in the black market at 200 francs per pack.

Roaming through the halls of the Palais

de Chaillot and picking their way through the statuary are the usual international experts, journalists, and hangers-on who have gathered regularly at UN meetings since San Francisco plus a group new to Paris—the tightly knit United Nations secretariat. To the bewilderment of the French they converse in English not French (the dominance of English is noticeable throughout the Assembly) and have imported a brisk American efficiency as well as equipment.

Nearly 50 simultaneous interpretation walkie-talkies have already vanished, some turning up later in corridors and washrooms. The Chaillot cleaning women are carefully saving scribbled notes found in the Assembly hall, starting a brisk business in autographs—Marshall's brings 500 francs. Only the Russians leave their seats completely bare.

PALESTINE:

The Bernadotte Testament

The martyred mediator, Count Folke Bernadotte, died without illusions. "I do not suggest," he wrote in the report on Palestine completed just before his murder and delivered to the United Nations just after, "that these conclusions would provide the basis for a proposal which would easily win the willing approval of both

parties. I have not, in the course of intensive efforts to achieve agreement between Arabs and Jews, been able to devise any such formula."

But something had to be done—was constant danger that one side or other might "take the foolhardy risk of summing hostilities in the vain hope of quick victory." Therefore Bernadotte lined a plan which, however distasteful to the combatants, might nevertheless be forced by the UN.

His last political testament, which some delegates sought last week to take to the very top of the UN agenda, made these suggestions:

► The "existing indefinite truce" should be supplanted by a formal peace, if possible, or at least by an armistice involving demobilization of the armies or their separation by demilitarized zones supervised by the UN.

► To make the partition boundaries "workable and consistent with existing realities" the Negeb desert of Southern Palestine, allotted to the Jews by last year's UN partition plan, should instead go to the Arabs. In return, the Arabs would give up Western Galilee to Israel (These boundaries would roughly follow the lines established by pre-truce fighting and would simplify the fantastic gerrymander proposed on ethnic principles by the original UN partition plan.) The boundaries would be guaranteed by the UN.

► Disposition of Arab Palestine should be left to the Arabs. However, there are "compelling reasons" for merging it with Trans-Jordan.

► The seaport of Haifa (in Israel) and the airport of Lydda (in Arab Palestine) should both be free ports, open to all.

► The Jerusalem-Bethlehem enclave should be under UN control, with free access guaranteed.

► The right of the 300,000 displaced Arab refugees to return to their homes in Jewish-controlled areas should be affirmed by the UN.

► The UN should establish a Palestine Conciliation Commission, to oversee the settlement and assure the rights of minorities living in either the Arab or Jewish sectors.

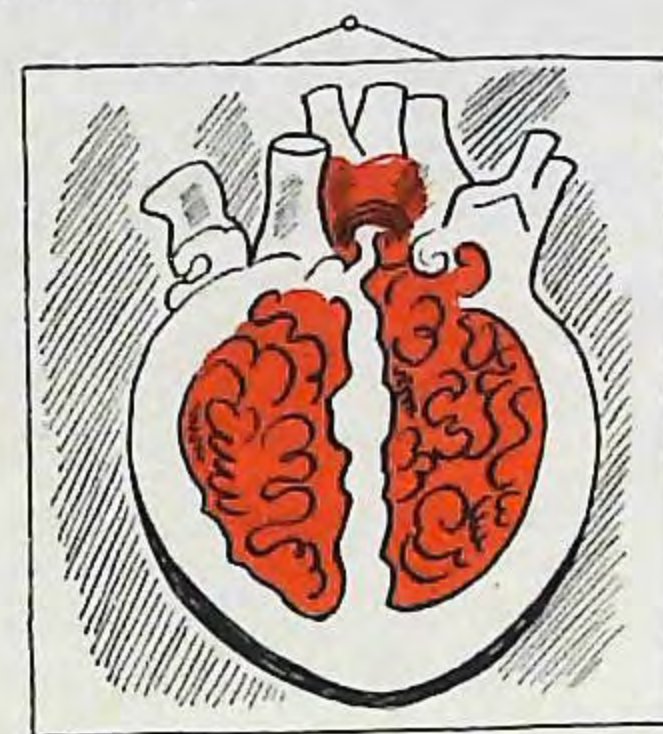
Support From the West: The supreme sacrifice made by Bernadotte in his pursuit of peace lent his report a solemnity that seemed to assure such approval and backing. On the first day of the Assembly Secretary of State George C. Marshall called it "the best possible basis for bringing peace to a distracted land" and urged its acceptance on Arabs, Jews, and the General Assembly. The next day in London, Foreign Secretary Ernest Bevin gave Britain's "wholehearted and unqualified support," reflecting the Anglo-American agreement on Palestine policy (Newsweek, Sept. 27) which had finally replaced a long standing divergence.

MEET A MAN WITH

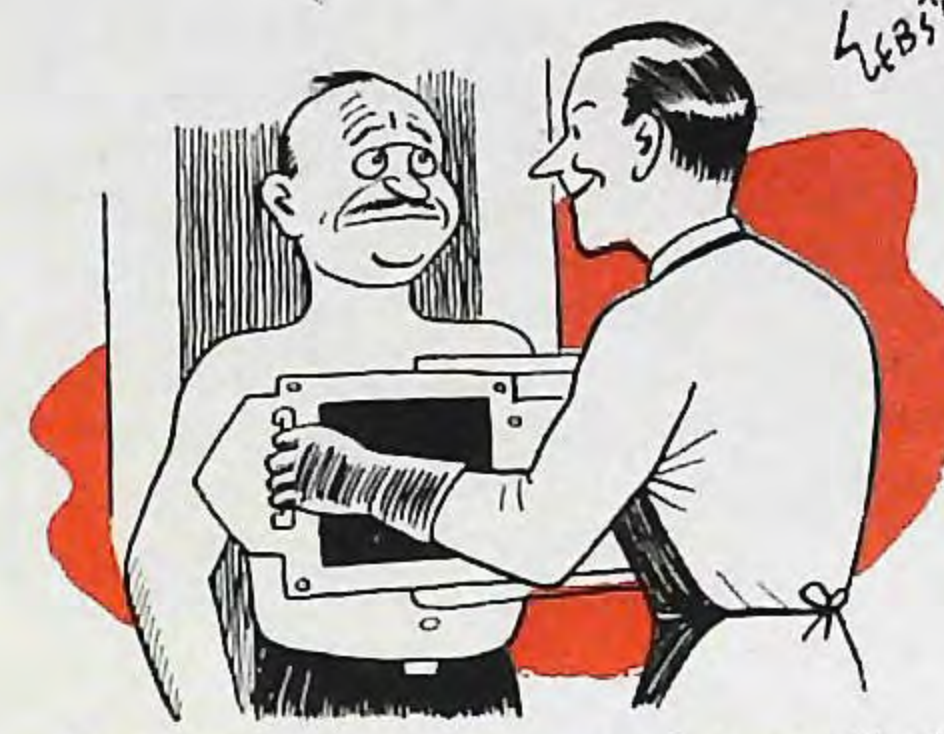
HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE



1. Everybody has blood pressure. It goes up every time your heart beats, down when your heart rests. The doctor discovered that the level of this man's blood pressure stayed high most of the time. He had high blood pressure (hypertension).



2. His heart had to work harder to circulate his blood. This extra strain often enlarges the heart muscle. Arteries, brain and kidneys may also be affected.



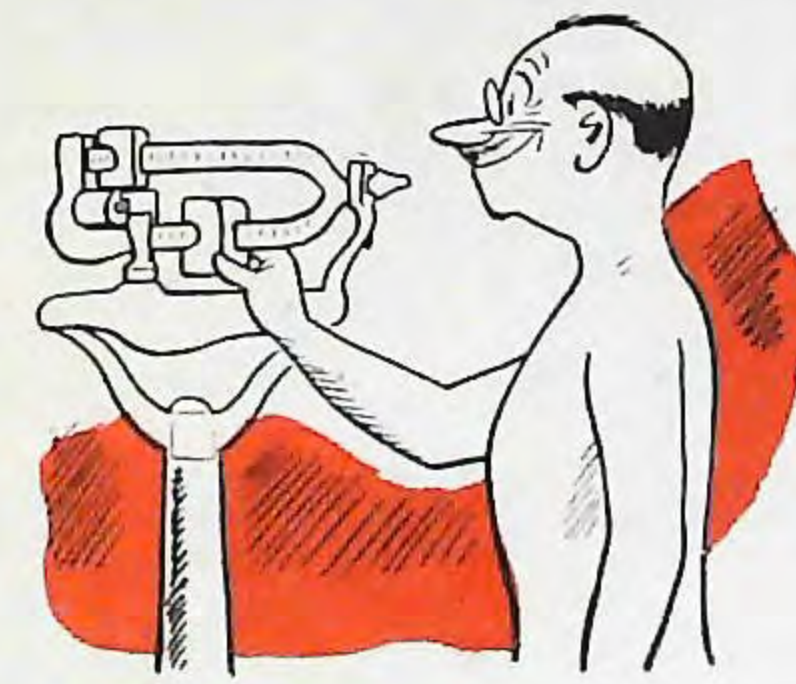
3. However, after a complete medical examination, this man learned that, like most high blood pressure patients today, he could do a lot to help himself.



4. By taking his doctor's advice, he learned how to live with his ailment, to slow down at work and play, to get plenty of sleep and rest.



5. He followed his doctor's instructions about diet, so that the food he ate might help his condition, and avoid putting an extra burden on his heart.



6. He brought his weight down to normal and kept it there. For blood pressure often rises and falls as weight goes up and down.



7. He sees his doctor for frequent check-ups. Under good medical care and with sensible living habits, he can look forward to many happy, useful years.

How Medical Science Combats High Blood Pressure

High blood pressure may clear up quickly under a doctor's care. Sometimes, a period of time elapses before progress is made. There may be infections to eliminate, or the doctor may conclude that special diets, drugs or surgery are needed.

Control of hypertension is easiest when it is discovered early—and the surest way to do that is through periodic medical examinations. This is particularly important if you are middle-aged or older, are overweight, or if there has ever been high blood pressure in

your family.

There is real hope that future advances of medical science will provide still more effective means of combating high blood pressure. Many continuing studies are being aided by the Life Insurance Medical Research Fund, supported by 148 Life Insurance Companies, which makes grants for special research in diseases of the heart and arteries, including high blood pressure.

For further information about high blood pressure, send for Metropolitan's free booklet 108D, "Your Heart."

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EUROPE:

Longer the Shadows of Danger

The clouds were bigger than a man's hand and, as usual, seemed to roll across international skies from east to west:

► Berliners, hardened by six years of war and three years of peace, scarcely dared think beyond the forthcoming winter. With squirrel-like industry, they piled up faggots to resist a cold more tangible than anything in the cold war (for an account of the atmosphere in the blockaded city see BERLIN, page 34). In the distance, perhaps the Berliners heard Russian anti-aircraft guns firing into the air corridors—for "practice."

► In Paris, the UN jittered amid the sleek elegance of the Palais de Chaillot as the abrupt end of negotiations over Berlin cast a shadow even longer than that of the Eiffel Tower just across the Seine (for a forecast of forthcoming moves in diplomacy, see PARIS, page 26).

► In London, the sun shone feebly, and the little man—and woman—wondered how much more Foreign Secretary Bevin knew than he told the House of Commons. Even a charwoman could suspect that it was more than mere foreboding that inspired Britain's positive measures of rearmament (how both Bevin and the charwoman feel is told in LONDON on this page).

MOSCOW:

Eyes on Poland

As the West turned from diplomacy to rearmament, a comparative calm prevailed from the Elbe River to the Sea of Okhotsk.

Apparently the Russians and their satellites were too busy behind the Iron Curtain for even the usual propaganda blasts. Moscow could expect to be preoccupied with the inevitable political maneuvers in ruling circles caused by the death of Andrei Zhdanoff on Aug. 31. Stalin, himself, departed from the capital directly after Zhdanoff's funeral and went to the Caucasus (not the Crimea as reported by some newspapers) for his annual vacation at the resort of Sochi.

There, according to a report received by NEWSWEEK, the leaders of the satellite states were brought to confer with the Generalissimo. In Moscow, special planes from a special squadron—called the DON squadron—were dispatched to satellite capitals. They picked up the various Cominform leaders and flew them to Sochi. The general purpose of those comrades-in-ideas was to tighten Soviet control over the ever-restless satellites—a process that has been going on since Tito's break with the Cominform.

The great Russian worry at the moment is not Yugoslavia but Poland. The recent split in the Polish Communist Party went deeper than the outside world has been allowed to guess. Vice Premier Wladyslaw Gomulka, who was ousted, had proposed not only following a more nationalist policy but also taking practical steps to make Poland economically independent of Russia. So seriously did Moscow regard this development that two divisions of MVD police troops and a notorious general named Davidoff have been rushed

into Poland. For whereas the Yugoslavs despite their current revolt against Cominform—are historically pro-Russian—the Poles nourish an incorrigible bitterness toward the Russians; and whereas Yugoslavia lies on the periphery of the Soviet Empire, Poland stretches along its most sensitive border of the Soviet Union itself.

LONDON:

Eyes on Arms

Every morning last week the British people got an acrid whiff of war smog from their newspapers reported Fred Vanderschmidt, chief of NEWSWEEK's London bureau. In the kitchens of thousands of homes, charwomen timorously asked the mistresses if war was really on the way and then lost themselves in reminiscences of the war they have not had time to forget. This is something very new in post-war England where the little people have doggedly refused even to consider the possibility of fighting again so soon.

Pale Anxiety: Defensive preparations which filled the front pages were, of course, stopgaps. Defense chiefs admit that even minimum preparedness cannot be achieved before next spring. But there was something inexorable about refitting warships, the emphasis on more arms and aircraft, home-fleet maneuvers, and new recruitment campaigns—particularly the creation of a standby registered reserve of trained anti-aircraft gunners, radar operators, boom layers, etc. This volunteer corps will be limited to men over 35 in nonessential work. But it will be called up in any real emergency prior to general mobilization. On Wednesday, when Foreign Secretary

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Never before a "look" like this! New Chevrolet trucks are styled to standards of the future, bringing you ADVANCE-DESIGN in every feature from front to rear—roof to road! Here's the fleetness of flowing lines—from headlight to tail light; the bigness of built-in massive strength—from bumper to bumper! Here is greater utility, too—styling to space for larger loads—saving in cost through fewer trips. Yes, all the way from looks to loads, they're trucks that leaders will like!



Cabs



Chevrolet alone offers the famous CAB THAT "BREATHES"* with Advance-Design features that assure a new kind of comfort! Fresh air is drawn in from the side (No fumes from the front!) and used air is forced out. It's heated in cold weather. There's the safety-in-strength of UNIWELD, ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION, the FLEXI-MOUNTED CAB, cushioned on rubber, plus an extra comfortable FULLY-ADJUSTABLE SEAT and ALL-ROUND VISIBILITY with REAR-CORNER WINDOWS.*

*Fresh air heating and ventilating system and rear-corner windows available at extra cost.

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World's largest producer of trucks—in 109 standard and special models on 8 different wheelbases—only Chevrolet brings you the added advantages and the extra value of Advance-Design. And it's the leader, too, who offers you triple economy—the traditional value and greater savings of Chevrolet's famous 3-way thrift—low cost of ownership, low cost of operation and low cost of upkeep. See your Chevrolet dealer. He's a truck specialist, ready and able to provide a truck that brings you TRANSPORTATION UNLIMITED!

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CHEVROLET TRUCKS



Behind Zhdanoff's body trudge Stalin and other leaders (the Russian retouching makes them look like corpses too!)

Bevin flew back from Paris to speak in Commons, the pale September sunlight seemed to express the mood of anxiety and a vague sense of urgency. The afternoon House of Commons queue stretched from Saint Stephen's door almost to the members' entrance, and the central lobby was jammed with fearful, frustrated-looking constituents.

Inside the Chamber, Bevin began his 56-minute speech with false vigor. His voice soon became the weary drone of the tired, sick, old man that he is. But at the close, he rose to a peak of emotion which startled the silent House, now barely three-quarters full. "We cannot buy peace," he cried, and he quoted Churchill in the days after Dunkerque ("Whatever you give, wherever you go to meet the demands of the Nazis, you cannot settle them"). Then he drew a parallel with today ("Berlin stands out as a symbol of resistance, a sort of salient").

His voice fell again ("I am ready to live together. I am ready to say: You live in peace in the territory you have got . . . in the area you have got, if you like"). Now words rushed from him in a torrent, and he almost sobbed: "It is common ground that we want to fight no one. We have made probably the greatest sacrifice of any nation in the world for our recovery . . . The British people . . . in proportion to their wealth and in proportion to what they had to give . . . have given equally with, if not greater than, any other nation in the world in the last three years. A nation like that deserves to survive. It shall survive."

A Good Cry: There was a faint rumble of "Hear! Hear!" M.P.'s, strangely subdued, went down to tea. On the Opposition Benches, speeches went unheard or unmade. Later, Ernie told the Tory backbencher who chanced upon him in a quiet corner: "I'm bloody sick of it all. I've only had five days away this year with my missus. I'd like to put my head down in her lap and have a good cry." In fact he may get that chance. There is a well-credited story that Bevin, suffering from a heart ailment complicated by overwork, will be succeeded within two months by Under Secretary Hector McNeil.

Bevin's speech and one by Defense Minister A. V. Alexander which followed the next day left members on both sides uneasy and querulous. Nevertheless, Ernie had touched surely on the mood of the people. Economists and intellectuals insist Britain must not spend ERP money for armament and talk in terms of capital-investment shrinkage. But to the charwoman, it means that she has scrimped and done without and very nearly starved (she thinks) for three years, and now that she is able to buy a bit of carpet or a few pots and pans in the shops, and there is some dim promise of better times, it looks like she has got to start all over again.



U. S. Air Force from British Combs

The airbridge will keep these junior *Luftbrücke* pilots alive next winter

BERLIN:

Eyes on Winter

The rain ran down the rubble in Berlin last week, and the remnants of walls seemed to melt into the gray ruins. From the sullen skies overhead came the steady pulse of motors as American and British planes circled down through the murk into Tempelhof and Gatow airfields. Under present regulations calling for a minimum 500-foot ceiling and half-mile visibility, planes can get into Berlin in moderately bad weather. But this week, twin vans about the size of trucks will appear at Tempelhof and cut these requirements to a 300-foot ceiling and quarter-mile visibility.

The vans house CPN-4, the latest thing in ground-control-approach equipment—25,000 pounds of cathode-ray tubes, radar, and other delicate devices. The two similar units in existence are being used in experimental work in the United States. In mid-September, three C-54s flew Berlin's CPN-4 from Norman Wells, Canada. The Military Air Transport Service says that CPN-4 will enable it to land a plane every three minutes at Tempelhof in almost any kind of weather. In addition, 40 more C-54s were assigned to the Berlin airlift last week, and about Dec. 15, the new Tegel airfield in the French sector will go into operation to handle overflow traffic.

The prospect that bad weather would win the battle of the airlift for the Russians thus looked as gloomy as the skies overhead. This knowledge seemed to beckon the Soviets toward the thin edge of disaster. On Sept. 24, they notified the Westerners that anti-aircraft fire would take place for seven hours in the main corridor to the West. On Sept. 25, they issued similar notification that massed

Russian flights would take place in the corridors. So far as Western pilots could see, neither the artillery practice nor the air maneuvers took place. But when and if they did, it might take only one stray shell or one stray Yak to light mankind down the path to world destruction.

Weatherproofers: Living in the midst of this nonstop crisis has given Berliners strong nerves. John E. Thompson, chief of NEWSWEEK's Berlin bureau, watched them prepare for winter.

Berliners are busy trying to find wood, briquettes, and other winter fuel and to store up some potatoes. At almost all hours of the day, U-Bahn (subway) and S-Bahn (elevated) stations and trains are crowded with men, women, and children carrying satchels or sacks or boxes to and from the Russian zone. On week ends especially, thousands travel 40 to 50 kilometers a day pulling little two-wheeled or four-wheeled wooden or steel carts (now jokingly called "Volkswagen") into the country. Since last spring one spry old chap—he looks about 80—has trudged past the NEWSWEEK bureau every morning, returning at noon with a big bag of wood.

In the evenings, thousands work by candlelight winterproofing their apartments. The price of candles has jumped within the last month from 50 to 80 pfennigs. Some people bought petroleum lamps, but there is no more petroleum.

Schnapps and Boredom: Most Berliners can't afford any entertainment, except for birthdays or other celebrations. Then they may invite friends to their home and down a few bottles of schnapps. Thousands do go to public restaurants or dance halls like Neue Fischerhütte and Alte Fischerhütte on Krumme Lanke in Zehlendorf, but mostly they drink only ersatz coffee. The night clubs of Berlin are practically empty. At the largest and most

elaborate—the Royal Club on the Kurfürstendamm in the British sector—there were only six customers about 9 o'clock one evening.

Other clubs such as the Piccadilly and the Femina had a few more customers, but were as quiet as the Grunewald. The prices for schnapps or cocktails range from 2 to 4 Western marks. Smaller bars like the San Franzisko on Bleibtreustrasse and the Orient Restaurant, which used to be quite lively, are likewise dark, somber, and cheerless, with a few customers sitting in small groups. Every club has its quota of bored, unattached girls. Only small oil lamps light each table. At the Piccadilly, the lamps are made from old 37-millimeter shells.

GERMANY:

Last Word on Ilse

"She was not a member of the Nazi party . . . Her vileness was sexual and not political . . . The prosecution privately admit . . . (not for attribution) that the evidence about her having lamp shades made from human skin is shaky."

"The evidence was based entirely on the testimony of witnesses who were later proved (even in the prosecution's mind) to be absolutely untrustworthy."

These dispatches were received on May 28 and July 17, 1947, from James O'Donnell, then chief of NEWSWEEK's Berlin bureau. They reveal the prevailing opinion at the trial of Ilse Koch, widow of the commander of the Buchenwald concentration camp: that Ilse was a nymphomaniac, an exhibitionist, and possibly a sadist, but that she was not guilty of the

spectacular crimes charged against her and would accordingly receive a comparatively moderate jail sentence. Instead, Ilse got life. Two weeks ago, an Army review court—grinding slow but exceeding fine—reduced the sentence to four years.

In the face of outraged cries from senators and columnists, plus former prosecutors and judges at Nuremberg (whose legal acumen at the least was naturally impugned by the reversal), Army Secretary Kenneth C. Royall and Gen. Lucius D. Clay, American commander in Germany, backed up the Army court.

Royall repeated that there was no convincing evidence about the "tattooed skins" and that Ilse's crimes "did not warrant a longer sentence . . . This decision . . . is, of course, final." Clay added that however "despicable" Ilse might be, the duty of the United States Military Government was to maintain a government of laws, respecting the findings of its courts, not a government of men, subverting the law to political ends "as in totalitarian states."

Justice for Germans?

Last week in the House of Commons Foreign Secretary Ernest Bevin cleared up some of the mystery surrounding the decision to try Field Marshals von Rundstedt, von Brauchitsch, and von Manstein after three years' imprisonment. They were taken as ordinary prisoners of war in 1945, but the British had no evidence against them at the time of the principal Nuremberg trials in 1946. By September 1947, American investigators thought they had such evidence. It was turned over to Lon-

don. A month later, the British in turn asked the Americans to include the field marshals in the trial of another group of General Staff officers. The Americans refused because the indictments were closed.

In December 1947 the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Jowitt, told the British Cabinet that the American dossier showed a prima-facie case against the field marshals, together with Col. Gen. Adolf Strauss, another General Staff officer in British custody. By last April War and Home Office doctors had finally agreed that three of the officers were in sufficiently good health to return to Germany and stand trial. Meanwhile the Poles and Russians had demanded the trial of two of them.

"I regret the delay," Bevin confessed. Then he promised: "The case of these four will be the last to be brought before a military tribunal in Germany." The M.P.'s cheered at that. The London Times called Bevin's explanation "rather labored," and said editorially: "The British Government may have been bound to the clumsy Allied machine which was set up to bring the Nazi criminals to justice, but there is no reason why British standards should have been forgotten so easily."

BRITAIN:

Savile Row Vanities

The drawing-room comedy started with a classic attempt at humor and exposition. A stuffy butler lectured to a pert new maid on her duties and laced the scolding with historical notes on the master's family. But the audience, though polite, was listless until Sir Gerald Beatty strode on-



Tallyho: Giles, probably Britain's most consistently funny cartoonist, dearly loves the GPs as pen sub-

jects. He celebrates their return to Britain with what looks like the funniest cartoon of the peace.

October 4, 1948

Newsweek

Oh, my aching back!



and for that tired stiff arm, hip, and leg...

Here's fast relief...

● Oh, how muscles can shout with pain, after unusual work or play! Get busy... help Nature get them back to normal! Rub them with Absorbine Jr.

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Ah, my Absorbine Jr.



FOREIGN AFFAIRS

to the small stage and casually but carefully revolved to display his radiant, impeccable hunting pinks. Then the spectators perked up. Almost entirely men, and mostly tailors and textile manufacturers, they eyed Sir Gerald's smoothly padded shoulders, nodded approvingly at his smooth, easy back, and pronounced the play's first feature—Sir Gerald's costume—a success.

"Gentlemen's Relish" continued for an hour and three scenes, on a stage set up in the ballroom of Grosvenor House in London. House guests darted on and off stage, to and from meals and sports. Two of Sir Gerald's ancestors popped in from the hereafter and told each other and the audience how they had killed each other in a duel (in which both cheated by turning a pace too soon). Occasionally reminiscent of a Noel Coward parody, "Gentlemen's Relish" rambled on to an abrupt finish. But no one minded because by then, 27 male outfits had paraded across the stage.

The Commercial: Twelve models, tall, short, fat, and thin, displayed in the course of the play all the clothes a well-dressed man might need for any possible occasion (though no Briton has enough clothing coupons to buy them all at once). Sometimes the action came to a full stop to enable the audience to savor an extra-fine drape, the daring (for Britain) wine-colored lapels and cuffs on a navy-blue smoking jacket, the magnificence of hunting-pink tails with cream lapels worn by a racing enthusiast, or the contrast between semiformal Highland evening dress (with black bow tie) and formal (with white cascading ruffles).

Insured for \$160,000 (which included clothing on dummies in an accompanying exhibit), the clothes in "Gentlemen's Relish" were designed and then staged (at a cost of \$60,000) to celebrate the National Federation of Merchant Tailors' 60th anniversary and to give Americans a fresh look at English tailoring. After its tryout in London last week, the show goes to the Hotel Plaza in New York.

As Others See Them

The prize Labor crack of the two-week "silly session" of Parliament, called to emasculate the powers of the House of Lords and thus smooth the way for steel nationalization by 1950, came from a Scottish M.P., Emrys Hughes: "If the Labor government will not abolish the House of Lords, sooner or later television will."

JAPAN:

Chain Reaction

On Sept. 22, a United States Army provost court in Japan forged the second link in what could become an endless judicial chain. According to the Associated Press, it sentenced Kazuo Yonekura, secre-



British styles to tempt Americans

tary of a Communications Workers Union local to three years in jail and a fine of 10,000 yen. Yonekura's offense: publishing derogatory remarks about occupation officials' treatment of a fellow union member convicted of making derogatory remarks about the occupation.

CHINA:

March of the Reds

On Sept. 24, after a nine-day battle Chinese Communists under Gen. Chen Yi took Tsinan, capital of Shantung Province. According to the North Shensi radio, "all Kuomintang troops in the city," 80,000 by last estimates, "were wiped out." President Chiang Kai-shek called his high command into emergency session to prepare for Chen's next move from Tsinan. An isolated pocket, 50 miles from the nearest government-held area, its capture gives the Communists railroad communications from Central Shantung into Shansi and helps consolidate the North China "liberated area." Little except the ports of Chefoo and Tsingtao remain to the Nationalists in Shantung.

Tsingtao, 200 miles from Tsinan, built by Germans before 1914 and expanded by the Japanese, presents a highly charged magnet to the Communists. Flooded with refugees, tradeless and hopeless, Tsingtao is headquarters of the U. S. naval forces in the West Pacific. American ships lie in its immense harbor and, in the strip of its old settlement, shore establishments house 5,000 U. S. Marines and 1,000 American dependents, women and children. Attacking Tsingtao would bring Communist forces in contact with the most westerly outpost of their great international enemy.

The bit part that stole the show

DRILLING holes through tough rock used to be done with a long, sharpened steel shank, operated in a pneumatic drill. Under the constant pounding of hundreds of blows a minute, the sharpened end soon became dull. Frequent replacing and re-sharpening of the cumbersome shanks meant continuous delays and expense.

Then someone got an idea. Why not make the rod and its cutting end in two separate parts? With a short removable bit, easily unscrewed, replacement of the entire shank would be unnecessary. Costs would be

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Here, the Timken Company thought, was a good idea that could be made even better. Drawing upon years of specialization in producing the finest wear-resisting alloy steels for precision roller bearings, Timken metallurgists evolved a new kind of steel. A steel superlatively tough, with special deep-hardening properties that gave it astounding resistance to wear and abrasion.

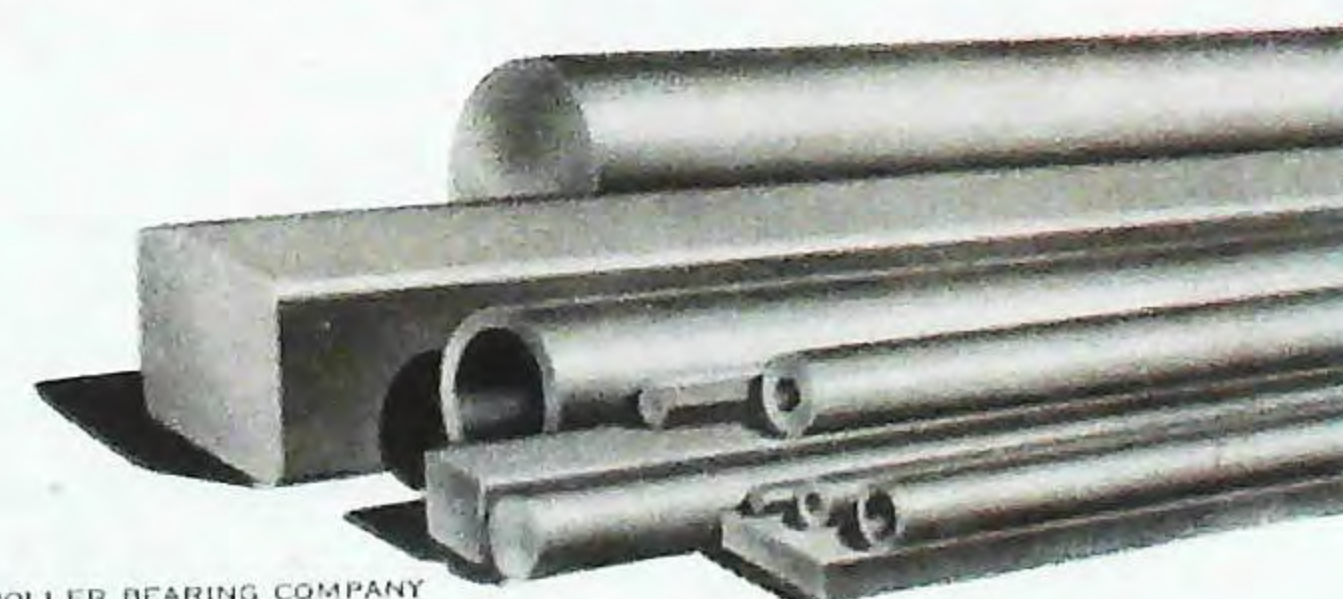
Put to the test, bit parts made of this new Timken steel quickly stole the show from old-style drills. Drillers reported more foot-

age, faster drilling, fewer delays for replacements. And due to close metallurgical control, the deep-hardening proved so effective that the bits could be resharpened and successfully used again and again.

The successful development of these bits is typical of the many tough problems stamped "Solved—by Timken Alloy Steel". If you have a problem involving alloy steels, write The Timken Roller Bearing Company, Steel and Tube Division, Canton 6, Ohio. Tapered Roller Bearings, Alloy Steels and Seamless Tubing, Removable Rock Bits.



YEARS AHEAD—THROUGH EXPERIENCE AND RESEARCH



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He was a rootin' tootin' dream come true

YESSIR, Pecos Bill was a mighty big man. But he wasn't any bigger than the men who dreamed him up, out there on the Western range, gabbing around the chuck wagon.

He was a tough one, they said, reared by a coyote and educated by a grizzly bear. He sweetened his coffee with barbed wire, and killed twelve rustlers every morning just for exercise.

But he fought fair, Bill did. He always let a rattlesnake take the first three bites before he whipped the pizen clean out of him.

They say Bill invented everything about the cow business. Roping was his notion. His lariat was four feet shorter than the equator, and he could loop a herd of cattle with one throw. The Rio Grande was his idea, too. He dug it

one morning to water his private ranch, which geography books now call New Mexico.

Bill might have lived forever, but one day he met a man from Boston wearing a mail-order cowboy outfit and asking fool questions about the West. Poor Bill. He just lay down and laughed himself to death.

And that's Pecos Bill, American legend, folk hero of a people who imagine big, dream big, do big. He's a product of the same rip-snoiting imagination that looked at an empty wilderness, not very long ago, and thought: "We can build a new kind of country here... a land where every man is free to earn his share of happiness and prosperity and security." That was a whopper too, until we showed the world we could do it. And life insurance is one of the things we invented to make the vision real.

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FOREIGN TIDES

A Russian History Text

by JOSEPH B. PHILLIPS

To attempt to discover how much of Russian policy is militant Communism and how much of it is traditional Russianism is a difficult procedure. Recently I heard a British statesman—a lifelong Socialist and hence sophisticated—describe Stalin's policy as "a mixture of Trotskyism and Peter-the-Greatism." People who are obsessed by the Communist-crusading aspect of Stalinist policy overlook the fact that the Bolsheviks spend an enormous amount of time studying their own past.

For example, one of the texts used at the General Staff School of the Red Army is "The Russian Army and the Japanese War," which consists of the memoirs of Gen. A. N. Kuropatkin. The general was a highly successful Minister of War at the turn of the century and a less successful supreme commander for a time in the war against the Japanese.



I AM told by a former Red Army officer that Kuropatkin is considered one of the most brilliant Russian strategic thinkers of the past and that the study of his work fills 200 hours in the General Staff Curriculum. It is fair to assume, then, that his strategic concepts do have some influence on Russian policy now.

In 1900 General Kuropatkin drew up for the czar a memorandum which reviewed Russian military history for the preceding two centuries and then went on to project strategic problems into the twentieth century. The essence of his analysis of the future was this: Russia would have to make allowances for an enormously expanding population in the twentieth century; eventually this increased population would demand access to warm-water ports in the Mediterranean, the Indian Ocean, and the Pacific; but the risk of trying to get these was so great that the first, foremost, and overwhelming need for the first part of the twentieth century would be to build up Russia's defenses against the nations of Europe.

In the general's words: "However natural our wishes may be to possess an outlet from the Black Sea and access to the Indian or the Pacific Oceans, such aims could not be realized without

inflicting grave injury upon the interests of almost the whole world. In fact, so much is this the case, that in the pursuit of such aims we must be prepared to fight combinations of any of the following nations: Great Britain, Germany, Austria, Turkey, China, and Japan... The chief disturbing element

in the minds of the more advanced nations of Europe and America (which are now the factories and workshops of the whole world) would be the fear of our competition in the marts of the world. Having in our hands the main lines of railway connecting the Pacific Ocean and the Baltic Sea, with feeder lines from the Bosphorus, the Indian and Pacific Oceans, we could with our inexhaustible natural wealth, control the industry of the globe...

"Our western frontier has never in the whole history of Russia been exposed to such danger in the event of a European war as it is now, and accordingly the attention of the War Department in the first years of the present century should be confined to strengthening our position on that side, and not diverted to aggressive enterprises elsewhere."

OBVIOUSLY, some of this is outdated in detail. But add to "warm-water ports" the desire for the oil of the Middle East, and the urge is stronger even than the general pictured it. In his day, too, the obsessing fear was of Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Japan. Two wars have destroyed them all. It must seem to the Russians that the possibilities open to expansion now would be immeasurably greater than even the most brilliant strategist could have foreseen at the start of this century—were it not for the United States.

The question is whether or not Soviet thought follows the traditional mold as expressed by General Kuropatkin: Defense in the West, in preparation for expansion in the Middle East and Orient. If this really is the long-range strategy, then the struggle for Germany, dangerous though it be, still must be viewed as part of the plan for the defense in the West, while the rising tide of Communism in the East foretells the real objective.

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DOMINION:

Cripps's Bad News

Sir Stafford Cripps, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, puffed on his long-stemmed pipe, suavely brushed off unwelcome questions, and told Canadians the grim truth: In spite of the facts that British production has increased notably and exports are 140 per cent of 1938 and rising, Britain cannot continue to buy from Canada at the rate of the past few years. There can be no immediate relaxation of restrictions on imports from Canada and the United States. Britain will be plagued with currency problems until 1952 and perhaps longer.

What this would mean to British-Canadian trade was hinted at in a joint statement issued at the end of Sir Stafford's visit to Ottawa. The two governments, the statement said, will do all they can "avoid any sudden change" in the trade pattern. But "it will no doubt be necessary to make some adjustments in United Kingdom import programs of recent years. The announced decision to establish governmental committees in London and Ottawa to ease the burden of the squeeze Britain felt it had to impose emphasized the likelihood that the "adjustments" will be sizable. Three out of every ten dollars of Canada's national income comes from exports, and Britain has been the chief buyer of Canadian goods. So the adjustments can mean only one thing: British austerity will be reflected in Canadian paychecks.

Though he created one cloud on Canada's horizon, Sir Stafford, at a press conference, did his best to dispel another. He flatly denied a story by the Canadian press that defense was the No. 1 topic of his visit and that he planned to buy strategic materials. "In any tense situation," he admitted, "accidents can happen." But "all this talk of war being imminent is greatly exaggerated, in my opinion."

Significance—

Canadian farmers, who produce one out of every five meals eaten by Britons, probably won't be affected by the shrinkage of the British market. Neither will the producers of most raw materials. The real sufferers will be the new, war-stimulated manufacturing industries of Canada. In addition to losing the British market, they may find sales dropping in other commonwealth countries that are part of the sterling area.

Canada's alternative appears to be to find new outlets for its production to replace the traditional British market. This calls for one of the great commercial decisions in Canada's history: to shift trade from sterling markets to the dollar area of the world. United States purchases for the European Recovery Program may ease the transition.

LATIN AMERICAN AFFAIRS

ARGENTINA:

Perón and the Plotters

Almost three years ago, on Oct. 17, 1945, crowds of Buenos Aires *descamisados* (shirtless) poured into the Plaza de Mayo to demonstrate their support of Juan D. Perón. Their leader was Cipriano Reyes, hard-boiled, rabble-rousing organizer of packinghouse workers.

Last Friday thousands of *descamisados* again invaded the Plaza to cheer for President Perón. This time they were chanting "Reyes to the gallows!" The labor leader, who broke with Perón in 1946, was one of eighteen persons, including two naval chaplains, two doctors, and a woman, seized by the police as plotters against the lives of Perón and Sra. Eva Duarte de Perón. The Peronista General Confederation of Labor had called a general strike and a demonstration to condemn the plot.

The plot charges were made at an early-morning press conference by Federal Police Chief Gen. Arturo Bertollo. The plotters, he said, planned to assassinate the President and his wife either as they entered or as they left the Teatro Colón during the Day of the Race festivities on Oct. 12. According to the government, the plot was organized by John F. Griffiths, former cultural officer in the United States Embassy, who had been ordered out of the country last April because of his alleged anti-Perón activities.

From early morning on the day of the

plot announcement trucks with loudspeakers peremptorily called on everyone to join the general strike. Most shops closed, fearful of broken windows. By noon the city was paralyzed.

Demonstrators in official trucks, jeeps, private cars, and carts and on bicycles began moving into the plaza early in the afternoon. They carried posters and passed out pamphlets. Gallows decorated trees and buildings. While they waited for Perón to appear on the balcony of the Casa Rosada, the demonstrators drank beer and maté, sang songs against their opponents and yelled "Death to Cipriano! To the gallows! It's the Yankees!"

There were cheers as Perón stepped out. Three groups were responsible for the plot, he half-screamed, the international capitalists, internal opponents, "but worst of all is the band of foreign correspondents who are not correspondents at all but a band of spies and saboteurs. They will get what they deserve, so help me God!" He insinuated that the plot originated in the United States. ("Wall Street financed those who were to kill Perón and his wife," Sra. de Perón's newspaper, *Democracia*, declared.)

Significance—

If the persons arrested were involved in a plot it was probably a desperate venture of extremists who, as it turned out, were simply playing into Perón's hand. It will give him a good excuse for putting into effect the new "law of general organization in wartime," which can also be used in a "grave emergency" during peace. This would make it much easier for Perón to counteract any more serious plots.

There have recently been insistent rumors of discontent in the army. The police chief's statement that police officers were able to establish contact with the plotters by disguising themselves as army and air-force officers seems indirectly to corroborate this. So does an unexpected recent statement by the War Minister that the army is backing no candidates in the forthcoming election. This may explain the increasing violence of Perón's attacks on his opponents.

The government's implication of Griffiths in the plot and the general charges against the Yankees suggest also that the conciliatory efforts of Ambassadors Messersmith and Bruce have largely failed. Argentine-United States relations seem to be returning to the low level they reached during the ambassadorship of Spruille Braden.



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The Wind Did It: The Sept. 20 hurricane killed at least six persons and wrecked 400 houses in Cuba. In Havana, this electric sign was twisted from a six-story building. Blowing on to Florida, the hurricane took three lives and did \$25,000,000 damage.

October 4, 1948

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IN PASSING



Prexies: Gen. and Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower are on the winning side...



... Harold Stassen sizes up his Pennsylvania gridders

Recreation: Columbia University President DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER and University of Pennsylvania President HAROLD STASSEN took time out from the academic grind—Eisenhower to watch the home eleven beat Rutgers 27-6 and Stassen to watch the Penn contingent work out.

Condescension: Hailed before Judge Edward A. Conger because he refused to register for the draft, 18-year-old "actor" STUART ZANE PERKOFF of St. Louis was asked what he was doing in New York. His airy reply: "New York, as meager as it is, happens to be the cultural center of our country." "Only a baby," said the judge, giving Perkoff a week in which to change his mind.

No Jinx: Al, the Communist Daily Worker handicapper, picked a winner at the Belmont races last week—the longest shot of the day—paying \$21.90. The horse's name: Iron Curtain.

Novelty: A striking member of the AFL Air Line Pilots Association, MACK GILMUR, went his picketing fellow unionists one better by skywriting "Scab" in smoke 10,000 feet over the Idlewild, N.Y., airport during ceremonies marking the start of operations there by National Airlines, Inc., the struck company.

Forethought: Mr. and Mrs. LAURENCE TIPPAN of Fort Wayne, Ind., who recently bought a bus because they couldn't squeeze twelve children into a car, were convinced that their investment was sound when Mrs. Tippman gave birth to triplets.

Collegiate: DR. LEWIS A. FROMAN, new president of Russell Sage College in Troy, N.Y., knocked his business by labeling college graduates "intellectual dumbbells... in some cases downright antisocial."

Piddling? When \$15,300 in jewels was taken from the screen star GENE TIERNEY's New York apartment, her secretary Lillian Fracchia reported: "Miss Tierney is taking it delightfully."

Second Try: Barred from entering the United States last August because he was sponsored by the Communist-line National Council of American-Soviet Friendship, HEWLETT JOHNSON, "Red Dean" of Canterbury, was back in the visa stakes. An Ad Hoc Committee of Welcome, headed by Prof. Ralph Barton Perry of Harvard, by-passed the State Department's objections by inviting the fellow-traveling prelate to visit this country under its auspices. His sense of hurt at the past refusal forgotten, Johnson accepted readily.

Caution: Republican elder statesman HERBERT HOOVER confessed to friends that he doesn't keep a checking account. The reason: So many of his autographs are in circulation that his bankers advised there would be too much risk of forgery.

In Trade: JIMMY DAVIS, hillbilly minstrel and ex-governor of Louisiana, signed the lease on a Palm Springs, Calif., night club where, starting Nov. 1, he will call the figures at barn dances.

► In Beverly Hills, JOHN ROOSEVELT, son of the late President, announced that he was founding a "Junior Department Store" in partnership with Leland Good.

Prodigy: Admitted to Harvard University, ALEXANDER M. MCCOLL, 14, calmly revealed that at the age of 8 he had read a twenty-volume encyclopedia and begun the study of Latin. "I'm tentatively thinking of going into law," said Alexander, who still turns to Latin essays for light reading.

Obstructor: Hollywood police were on the hunt for a "motorists' friend" who follows traffic officers as they make chalk marks on tires as a check on the parking time of automobiles. His good deed: wiping off the chalk marks with a damp cloth.

Morals: REX INGRAM, 53-year-old Negro actor, who played "De Lawd" in the movie version of "The Green Pastures," was arrested by FBI agents for violating the Mann Act by inducing a 15-year-old white girl to travel from Salina, Kans., to New York City for immoral purposes. The girl, who had told her mother she was visiting Topeka with a girl friend, was picked up by police on her return to Salina. Ingram, scheduled to open this Thursday in a Theater Guild production of "Charleston 1822," was dropped from his co-starring role by the management which also refused to furnish him with a lawyer.



Ingram! "De Lawd" was in trouble

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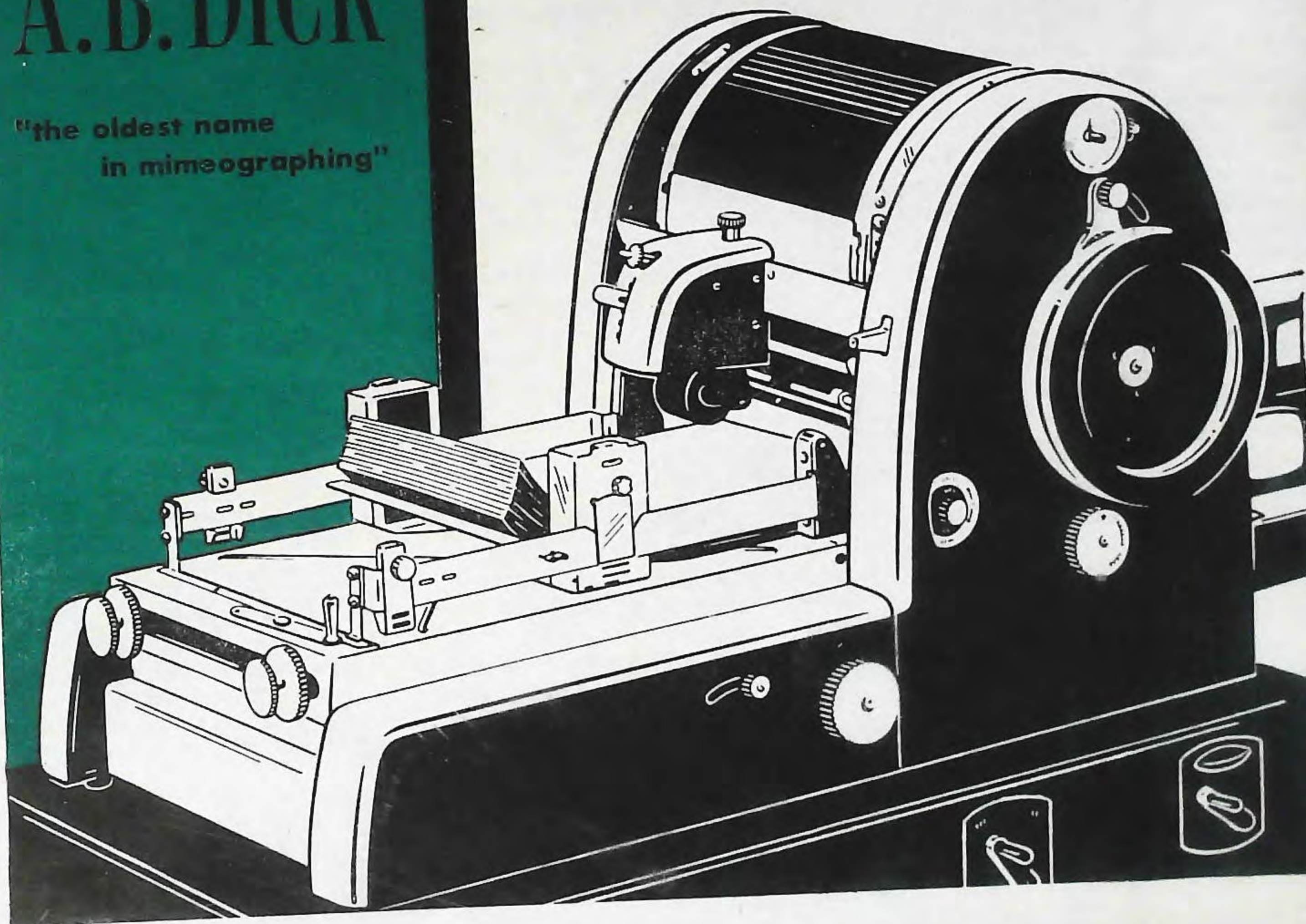
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Emblems of the Toilers

The patient had a conspicuous and firm, horny callus at the base of his left little finger. It was the stonemason's "ring"—the most characteristic mark of the granite cutter who uses the mechanical chisel.

Another man had abnormally large knuckles on his left hand. For years he had held the weight of his leaning body on his left clenched fist when weeding the lawn. He was a landscape gardener.

The third patient had a thick, scarred lump at the angle of the left lower jaw and heavy calluses on the four left finger tips. He was a violinist.

To be able to spot a person's occupation by a look at his hands or other parts of his body is the fascinating avocation of Dr. Francesco Ronchese, chief dermatologist at the Rhode-Island Hospital, Providence.

In his new book, "Occupational Marks and Other Physical Signs,"* published last week, Dr. Ronchese has assembled examples of body marks, both common and rare. The book is of use and interest, both to medical examiners and dermatologists, and to lay people who seek new methods of detecting crime and disease.

What Do You Do? Body marks peculiar to occupation come from pressure, friction, repeated injuries, and joint deformities. There is the shoemaker's scar on the right hip made by a slip of the knife while cutting leather. There are abrasions found on the shins of junk collectors, truck drivers, engineers, and firemen. And the left shoulder of the mail carrier bears scars from the leather strap that holds his heavily loaded bag.

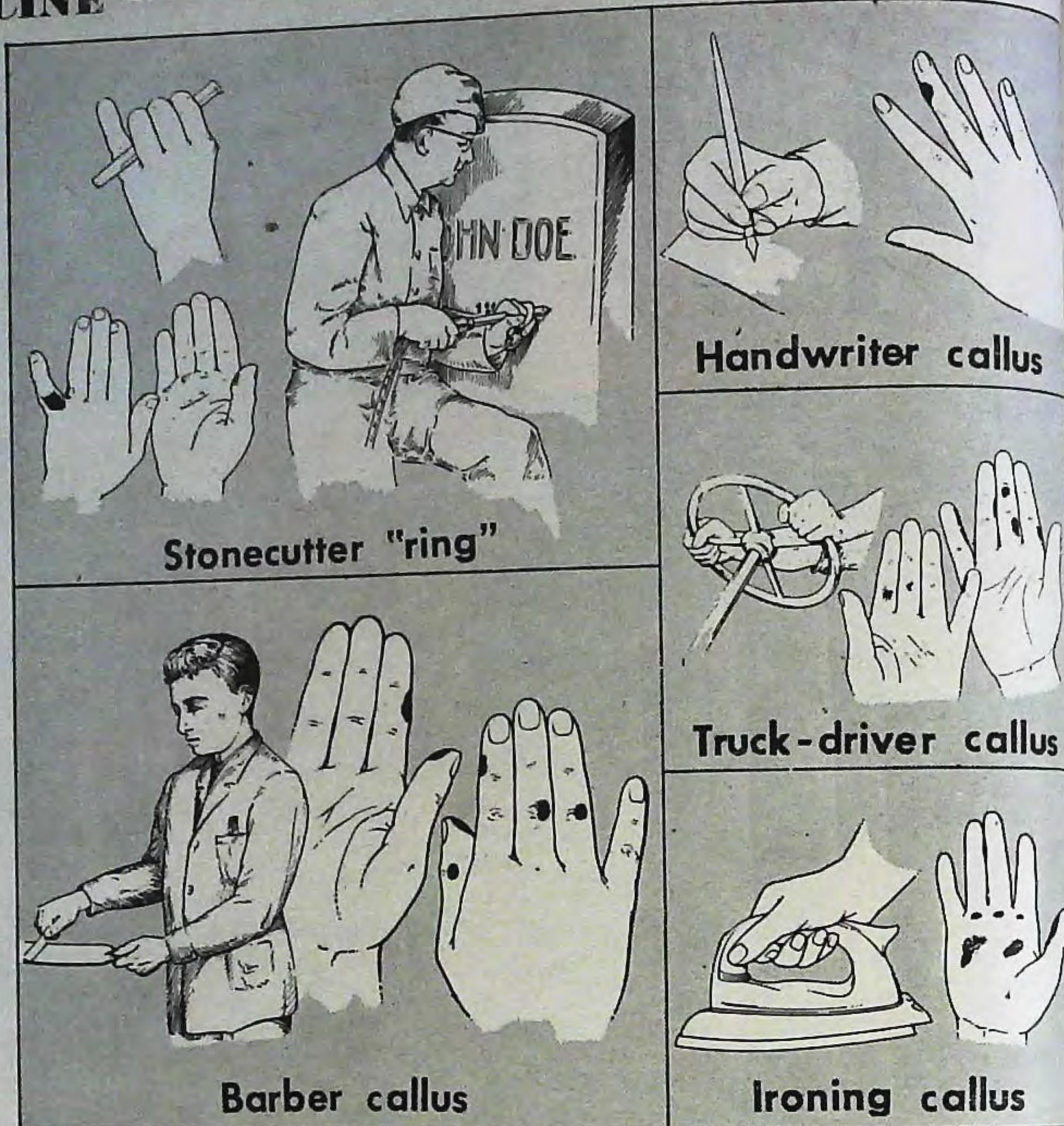
Heavy calluses are spread over the entire front of the shins of people who work in a kneeling position, like the floor scraper, tile fitter, plumber, miner, textile worker, dress fitter, and scrubwoman.

Fissures and thickening of the lips, and tongue ulceration, are often seen in upholsterers, cobblers, and carpenters who hold nails or tacks in their mouths. Similar injuries are noticed in electricians who test the current with the tip of the tongue.

Seat calluses have long been known as the professional marks of the horseman, particularly the jockey. Other men and women engaged in sedentary occupations may develop boils and scars unless they have enough subcutaneous fat on the buttocks to protect the skin from friction and pressure.

The Hands Will Tell: It is the hand that most often serves as a guide in occupation identification.

The manual laborer has rugged, leathery, thick, yellowish palms and rough, reddish-brown hand backs from exposure to the weather and repeated injuries. Shovel handles produce heavily ridged



Your calluses give the tipoff to your job

From "Occupational Marks" (Grune & Stratton)

calluses similar to, but heavier than, those of the carpenter, plumber, or garage worker.

The handwriter, the designer, and the dentist usually have calluses on the tip of the right middle finger. It may also be found in electrical apparatus workers and in thimble users.

By Their Marks: Other characteristic hand marks described by Dr. Ronchese are:

► The jeweler, engraver, ring maker, and stonemason have large, heavy calluses in the center of the right palm from extensive use of pliers.

► The florist's finger tips are deeply cut and scratched from the use of wires. He also shows a heavy callus on the right middle finger. Artificial flower makers have calluses on the right thumb and index fingers from rolling paper on wire stems.

► Barbers have calluses on the thumb, right index, middle, and ring fingers from shears, as well as razor-testing calluses on the tip of the right thumb. The surgeon's mark is a small barbelike callus on the inner side of the right thumb from scissors, hemostats, and needle holders.

► The tailor's calluses vary in position and size. The sewer shows only needle marks on the left index finger tip and scratches on the left index fingernail. The cutter has large calluses on the right thumb and on

the index and ring fingers from shears.

► Leather workers have scarred hands, fissures, and infections from the friction, heat, moisture, and chemicals used in removing hair and cleaning and thinning skins.

► The housewife's most significant mark is the flatiron callus, consistently located on the right palm in right-handed women.

What Doctors Make

The medical specialist's financial edge on the general practitioner is not what it used to be. Full specialists in 1943 netted on the average about 59 per cent more than GP's. By 1947 this had dropped to 51 per cent, according to figures published this week in Medical Economics.

In the 1947 survey edited by that journal, the average GP net income is listed as \$9,541; of partial specialists, \$11,515, and of full specialists, \$14,442.

In selected specialties, the radiologist tops the list with an average net of \$20,319. The gynecologist-obstetrician is second with \$17,320; the eye-ear-nose man third with \$16,067. Surgeons netted \$16,011; psychiatrists, \$14,774; urologists, \$13,848; dermatologists, \$13,458, and pediatricians, \$11,902.

Lowest average incomes are reported by doctors in the New England and Middle

Eastern states; highest in the Far West; next highest in the Southwest. Striking contrasts were noted in income variations by states. Connecticut doctors, for instance, earn more on the average than those in Massachusetts. Florida is above the average of Southern states.

Highest average incomes in 1947 were reported by doctors in cities of 500,000-999,999. This marked a shift from 1943, when the top average was found in localities of 100,000-499,999. Among doctors in the country's seven largest cities, top average is noted in Los Angeles; lowest in New York. The fifteenth year of practice is usually the peak earning year.

AMA Blast

What would the American Medical Association, bitter foe of socialized medicine, have to say about Federal Security Administrator Oscar Ewing's ten-year health program?

When the report was released on Sept. 2 (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 13), AMA officials refused to make a statement. First, they said, they would analyze the 186-page document, which calls for compulsory sickness insurance in the United States.

Last week, the AMA made its official comment on the program, which President Truman had approved in a press interview on Sept. 2. As was expected, the remarks, couched in an editorial in the Journal of the American Medical Association for Sept. 25, were barbed and succinct.

The amount and quality of medical care given to most people of the world under compulsory sickness insurance plans would never satisfy the people of the United States, the editorial warned. Great Britain's new National Health Act, which went into effect July 5, was named as a specific example of the kind of medical service people receive under government-controlled plans.

Conditions in Britain were described in detail, presumably from a report of Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor of the AMA Journal, who visited England in August to inspect the health plan. "They [the British people], queue up to see doctors whom formerly they could have seen by appointment. Doctors are compelled to write formulas and prescriptions and reports many hours in advance of the time when they see the patients because otherwise they would never have time to see them. Many a physician is already satisfied that he cannot work under the act."

The conclusion bore a medical smack that any M.D. would appreciate. "Should the United States accept the prescription by President Truman and his consultant, Mr. Ewing, it would likely discover that the prescription had little of curative value, and a great deal of the ultimate effect of ipecac or apomorphine (these, Mr. Ewing, are classified by the books on drugs as emetics)."

October 4, 1943



If your car feels like *this*... it's time for
MARFAK Chassis Lubrication



THAT CUSHIONY FEELING LASTS LONGER WITH MARFAK!

Marfak "sticks to the job," protecting costly bearings and wear points — not for just a hundred miles or so, but for 1,000 miles and more. Tough, longer-lasting Marfak is specially compounded to resist wash-out, squeeze-out, shock. You can feel this difference in the cushiony way your car rides and the easy way it handles. Ask for Marfak Lubrication today at your neighborhood Texaco Dealer, the best friend your car ever had.



THE TEXAS COMPANY
TEXACO DEALERS IN ALL 48 STATES
Texaco Products are also distributed in Canada

Tune in . . . TEXACO STAR THEATER every Wednesday night starring Milton Berle. See newspaper for time and station.

*OCCUPATIONAL MARKS AND OTHER PHYSICAL SIGNS. By Francesco Ronchese, M.D. 181 pages. Illustrated. Grune & Stratton, \$5.50.



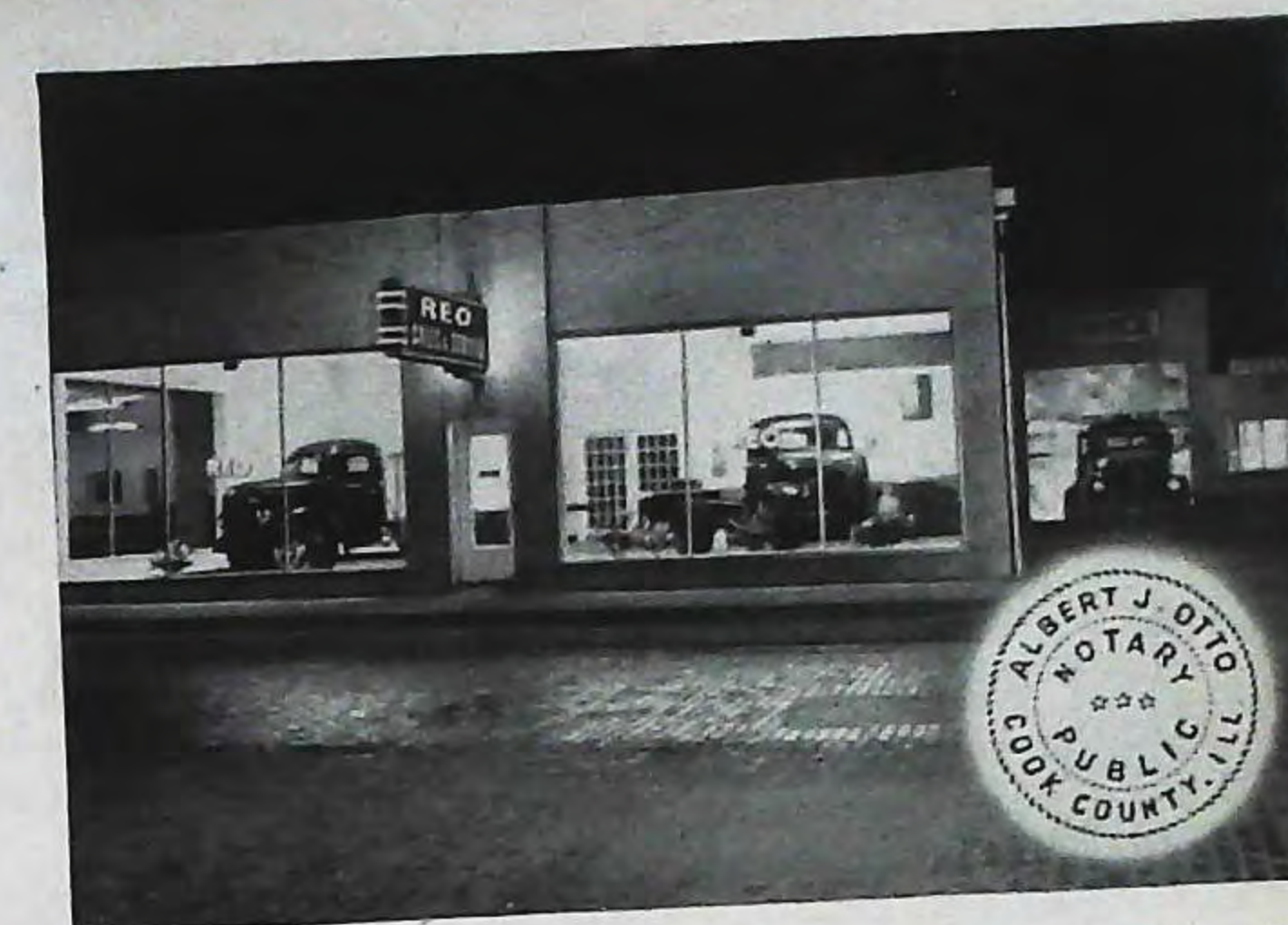
Notarized Proof! A larger percentage of Reo trucks have been in active service for over ten years than any other medium or heavy-duty trucks. This means Reo trucks last longest of any trucks in their class.



Notarized Proof! Nineteen round trips from Detroit to Los Angeles without mechanical trouble is the record this Reo Tractor set for its owner. Gas, oil, and routine service were only costs on trips.



Notarized Proof! Hundreds of Reo dealers throughout the U.S. are ready to serve you with skillfully trained mechanics using genuine Reo parts, as are the many Reo Factory Branches and distributors shown on the map above.



Notarized Proof! A Reo service garage serviced major Reo units in 20% less average time than required on competing trucks. (Copies of complete affidavits available on request.)

"Let's see the proof!"

Down-to-earth facts for trucking men who know what they want . . . and how they want it!

YOU'VE HEARD top trucking men say it. You've probably said it yourself—

"I can't run my truck line on talk, I've got to know exactly the kind of performance I'll get *before* I buy any truck!" Any trucking man worth his salt will agree this is the smartest way to buy.

That's why Reo offers you signed, sealed and sworn Notarized Proof of Reo performance.

Reo gives you NOTARIZED PROOF that Reo trucks, with up to 15 inches less wheelbase than comparable model trucks, are more maneuverable. They turn in a close, tight radius. Reo trucks are easier to handle when backing, parking, steering, driving.

Reo gives you NOTARIZED PROOF that Reo More-Load design cuts inches off the wheelbase, allows a full payload

with standard size truck bodies in a more compact unit. No other truck matches Reo More-Load design.

Reo gives you NOTARIZED PROOF that Reo engines are readily accessible for fast, easy service and maintenance. Exclusive Reo cowl-hinged hood lifts from front bumper line, allows mechanics extra room, speeds their work.

Reo gives you NOTARIZED PROOF that Reo trucks come equipped with extra features such as Tocco (electric) hardened crankshafts, 7 main bearings, chrome-molybdenum iron block, extra-gauge steel frame.

Reo gives you NOTARIZED PROOF that the Reo line of trucks provides you with a wide choice of ready-to-roll truck and tractor chassis . . . with a variety of engines, wheelbases, and cab-to-axle dimensions.

REO MOTORS, INC., LANSING 20, MICH.

**See
your REO dealer
before you order
any truck**

REO
TRUCKS AND BUSES



Notarized Proof! Reo More-Load design trucks carry a full payload in a more compact unit—with a wheelbase up to 15 inches shorter than comparable models of other trucks.

The Egg and Dye

For a blaze to start, there must be fuel, oxygen, and an igniter. For a skull to be cracked, it must come into violent contact with an unyielding object. Working on such simple assumptions, Cornell University's committee for air-safety research has been seeking devices that will enable pilots and passengers to walk away from a crash alive, unburned, and un mutilated.

Against one of the worst hazards, fire, the committee last week reported a solution which may forestall many a blazing wreck. The Cornell Aeronautical Laboratory, Buffalo, has developed an "inert gas" system to neutralize the airplane's fuel supply. As installed on a PB4Y-2 plane loaned by the Navy, a small amount of the burned-out gas from the engine exhaust, practically free of oxygen, is cooled, dried, and blown into the empty space in and around the gasoline tanks. This inert gas, which does not support combustion, takes the place of inflammable gasoline vapor.

In two years of experiment the inert gas flow has been made fully automatic. Dr. Clifford C. Furnas, director of the Buffalo laboratory, asserted that the system "is now sufficiently well proven to justify its use in commercial or military aircraft."

As an additional step toward fire prevention, Furnas said it had been found "entirely feasible and practical" for air-

craft of moderate range to carry all their fuel in wing-tip tanks, at the farthest possible distance from the fuselage. Auxiliary tanks of this sort were put on fighter planes to give them added range during the war. They were designed to be jettisoned after their fuel was used up or when the plane got into combat. It turned out that they added little or nothing to the drag of air resistance.

Thus, if a crash were imminent, the pilot could dump all the gasoline at once. Or, for cases where there was no advance warning, an automatic device might throw the tanks out sideways in response to the impact of the crash.

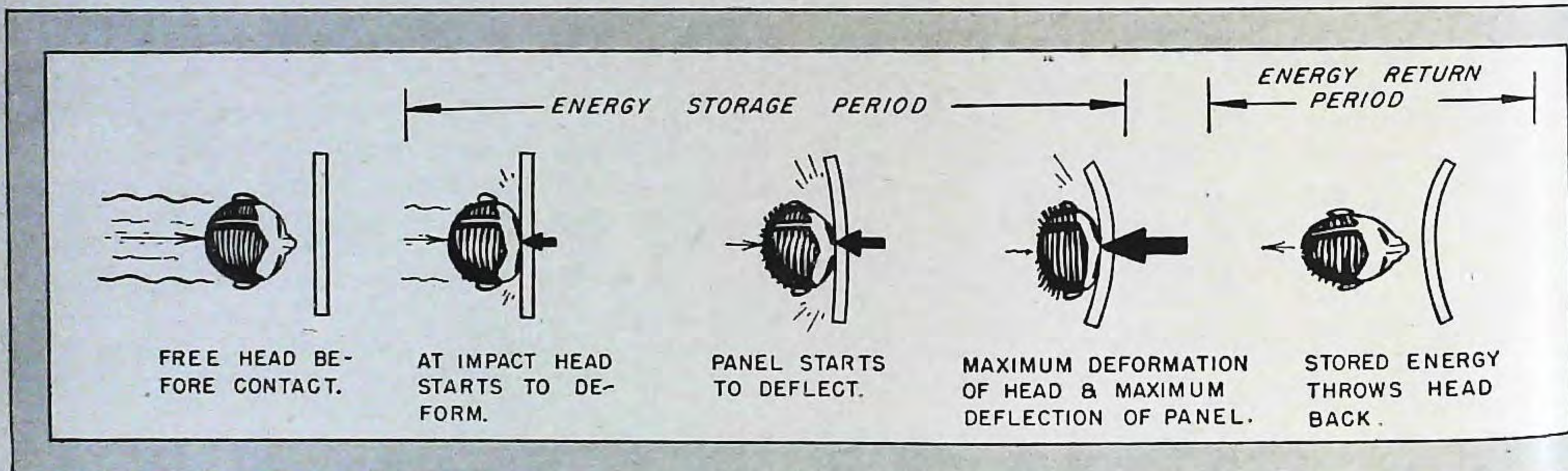
The Busted Skull: Cornell is also working on ways of lessening the physical blow of a crash to pilot and passenger. Dr. Hugh DeHaven, physiologist, tabulated numerous cases where people have walked unharmed from shattered airplanes and concluded that there must be specific reasons for the less fortunate kind of crack-up. The most vulnerable part of the human body, he decided, is the head, which, even if a safety belt is worn, will continue forward when the plane is stopped and smash into an instrument panel, a door post, or the seat ahead. In 600 private plane crashes which were investigated, 75 per cent of all fatalities came from injuries to the head.

Edward R. Dye, chief of the aeronautical laboratory's development division,

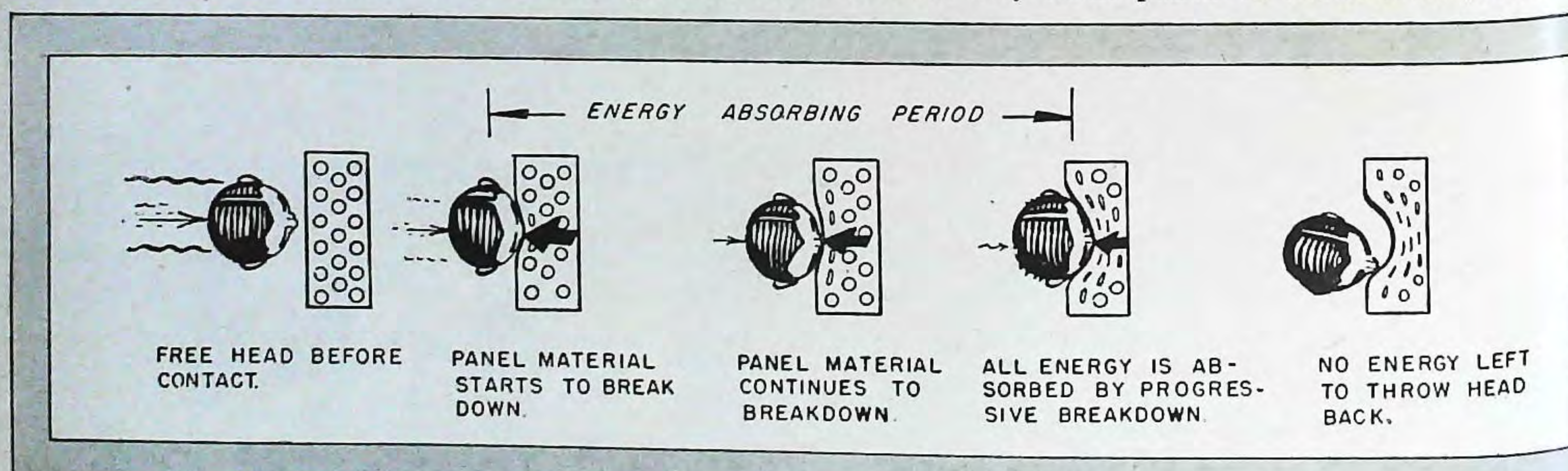
followed this clue by purchasing, and tentatively cracking, ten dozen eggs. Then's egg, he explained, physically resembles the human head in that it has a hard shell and a gelatinous interior, and even at present prices it offered a most economical means of testing the effects of impact.

Dye mounted the eggs, one at a time on a "crash carriage" suspended from the ceiling, which he could pull to one side and send smashing against a concrete wall. By taking slow-motion movies of the resulting crack-ups (collaborators promptly named the reel "The Egg and Dye"), he was able to redesign the carriage so that instead of breaking at an impact speed of 2 feet a second, an egg would survive unbroken a crash at 11 feet a second.

Face the Rear, Please: Three principles brought about this improvement: (1) a soft rubber padding in front of the egg, (2) putting the egg right against the padding, instead of some distance back of it, and (3) placing in front of the padding some breakable material to take up the energy of the crash. The first two principles could be applied immediately to aircraft if people would simply ride facing the rear on seats equipped with soft headrests. The third principle would involve redesign of aircraft interiors, one Cornell design being to have the whole cabin slide forward to crush the baggage in a compartment just ahead.



Impact: In a crash, human heads are banged and bounced when they strike panels of elastic metal, but . . .



. . . energy-absorbing materials, under test at Cornell Aeronautical Laboratory, provide a safety cushion

Uranium Hunters

There have been various estimates, ranging from the wild rumor to the well-informed report, about the earth's supply of that basic atomic raw material, uranium. No authority on the subject could be more reliable than John K. Gustafson, director of raw materials for the Atomic Energy Commission. Last week, before the American Mining Congress in San Francisco, Gustafson gave a detailed account of where uranium can be found.

When purified and chemically reduced, uranium is a heavy, hard, nickel-white substance. But its ores, where it is combined as an oxide and mixed with other materials, are not so easy to recognize.

Sources: The deposits that can be exploited, Gustafson said, are those where uranium occurs together with:

► **Radium.** These are the high-grade pitchblende deposits, including those of Eldorado in Canada and Shinkolobwe in the Belgian Congo and Joachimsthal and other sources in the Erz Gebirge of Czechoslovakia and Germany, where the Russians have been reported at work.

► **Vanadium.** These are the carnotite and roscoelite ores of the Colorado Plateau. They "are apparently important only in this country, but at best they are quite inferior to the high-grade ores as a source of uranium."

► **Gold.** In the Witwatersrand of South Africa, uranium has been found recently as a minor constituent of gold-bearing ores. "The intriguing prospect exists, therefore, of future by-product uranium from the great gold-mining industry of the Union of South Africa."

► **Oil shales.** "It has long been known that certain oil shales and other marine sediments, including phosphatic beds, contain very small quantities of uranium. Sweden, for example, has announced that she is building a small atomic pile and intends to derive uranium from her oil shales to feed this pile." Noting that these Swedish geological formations also extend through the area of Soviet Estonia and Leningrad, Gustafson added: "By-product uranium from oil shale or phosphate industries may play a part in the development of atomic energy in different parts of the world. I can assure you that every possibility of this character in the United States will be exhaustively examined."

Markets: Since uranium is government-controlled in every country that has the ore, there is no free market and no established world price. To encourage America's miners, the AEC has posted a schedule of guaranteed prices (\$3.50 per pound of uranium oxide, f.o.b. shipping point, for ore of a specified richness). And to stimulate prospectors, it offers a handsome \$10,000 bonus for every new strike that yields as much as 20 tons of raw material containing as much as 20 per cent uranium oxide.

October 4, 1948

"Our figure work is
so much easier!"



with the New Printing Calculator

● All the figure work your business requires, on one machine, with printed proof of accuracy. That's figure control with the Printing Calculator. Multiply and divide automatically, add and subtract too, on this versatile machine. You're assured of first-run accuracy with every factor automatically printed on the tape.

For payrolls, pricing, expense distribution, etc., it snaps out answers with electrified speed—and automatically clears for each new problem. Built-in spring-steel cushions keep it quiet; the compact 10-key keyboard makes it tops in speed and simplified operation.

See what the Printing Calculator will do for your business. Call your local representative today or . . .



. . . for free booklet, "Facts about office figures", write to Dept. NE-10A, 315 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Remington Rand



the "96" automatic Printing Calculator

Atom and Consequences

It was time to play "Split—the Atom!", sponsored by Nature, spelled n-a-t-u-r-e, world's greatest manufacturer of energy. To the casual listener the introduction sounded like the beginning of just another audience-participation show. And since most casual listeners like just another audience-participation show, Mutual last week was able to slip a few basic atomic facts over to an audience that presumably

manufacturer a Geiger counter to find which twin (identical redheads) had swallowed radioactive cherry soda. It was all good fun, good radio, and good information, except for one misfire.

To demonstrate what makes an atom bomb go off at the proper moment, producer Sherman Dryer—an old hand at documentaries—had ordered Mutual's prop staff to construct a model of a cross-section of an atom bomb. After three days of brain storms, the staff came up with a masterpiece constructed out of old radio condens-



Dunn held his ears at rehearsal, but on the show the bomb fizzled

would have flipped the switch on a more pretentious documentary.

The format of Split the Atom was straight out of Truth or Consequences. Members of the studio audience were asked questions they weren't expected to answer. "What does the word 'atom' mean in the original Greek?" (something uncuttable), or "What is the most important peacetime use of atomic energy right now?" (the manufacture of isotopes). When they didn't know (the man who didn't know about isotopes complained that he naturally wouldn't since he was a fountain-pen manufacturer) the contestants had to pay atomic consequences.

Good, But: Eddie Dunn, usually associated with standard gags, was the M.C., and, with a script in his hand, the show's atomic know-it-all. Guiding the contestants through their penalties, Dunn helped a frightened woman hammer a solid piece of uranium to demonstrate that only in the proper amount will it undergo a chain reaction (in the meantime it makes a nice paperweight). He showed a doctor's use of isotopes by handing the fountain-pen

ers, T-joint pipes, painted wood strips, and coil springs from an old couch.

In rehearsal the giant firecrackers (left over from "Hellzapoppin'") exploded with authority and the smoke (Fuller's earth) billowed magnificently. When rolled onto the stage for the broadcast the bomb model, to an audience which had never seen the real thing, looked sinister enough.

To the breathless contestant, Dunn explained that a bomb explodes when one piece of uranium in the proper amount is fired into another piece of the proper amount, thus setting off the destructive chain reaction. Then he asked the woman to set off the bomb in the studio. But the scripters (one was an ex-atomic scientist), overly familiar with their subject, had neglected to have Dunn make it thoroughly clear that the sinister model contained no uranium. Thus while the M.C. rattled on, and as studio lights lowered and the music rose menacingly, the terrified contestant was finally talked into setting off the "bomb," while the studio audience literally paled at the thought that perhaps for once radio had gone too far.

But even though there was no explosion and little noise (the firecrackers fizzled the scare had made Mutual's the doubly clear. The great mass of the public regards the bomb with such fearsome awe as to prevent even any logical reasoning concerning it.

Familiar Formats: It was this time that had set Elsie Dick, Mutual's director of public affairs, off on a search for means to trap listeners into accepting a few facts. The quiz format was one gimmick. This week a mystery show will pick up the use of isotopes in medicine, and next two weeks (Mutual, Monday, 9:30-9:55 p.m., EST) will use a panel discussion and a straight dramatic show for other bits of atomic information.

"We want to show the public," Elsie Dick says, "that atomic power is not such bad news, and more importantly that we shouldn't be afraid of talking about it—that if necessary we can even kid it."

Huckstering, Red Style

The Magyar (Hungarian) Radio is on a side street in Budapest, housed in a dingy, gray building. At the door stands a security policeman, armed with a tommy gun. For like all dwelling behind the Iron Curtain, the Hungarian Communists know that a counterrevolutionary these days begins with the seizure of the radio. In no respect then does an outside view of the Magyar Radio resemble its chrome-and-glass American counterpart. But inside there is a surprise. The official broadcasting system of Communist-run Hungary is well tooled in the Marxist appurtenances of American radio. Last week, Leonard Slater, a roving NEWSWEEK correspondent, cabled the story of this anachronistic member of the international communication fraternity.

Like most European radios, the Magyar branch is state-owned. The 500,000 set owners pay a monthly license fee of about 90 cents, collected by the post office, which shares in the profits. The profits, however, were not enough to rebuild a short-wave transmitter so last January the station officially began accepting commercial advertising—of two types.

First there is a novel service by which any listener can have his favorite record played over the air at a cost of \$4.55. Thus an ardent swain or an errant husband can serenade his lady, and right now the favorite serenade is a pop tune with the English title of "Heart Sends for Heart Heartily." In rough, basic English that means that one heart is communicating urgently with another heart, a thought that sends Hungarians into a deep swoon.

We Don't Like It, But: The Communists deplore the revenue technique but excuse it on the ground that "it is a special tax on people which serves as an investment in Hungarian broadcasting. If our



Revolutionary General Electric Disposall* Pulps All Food Waste, Washes It Down Kitchen Drain

MEET ONE HAPPY HOUSEWIFE!

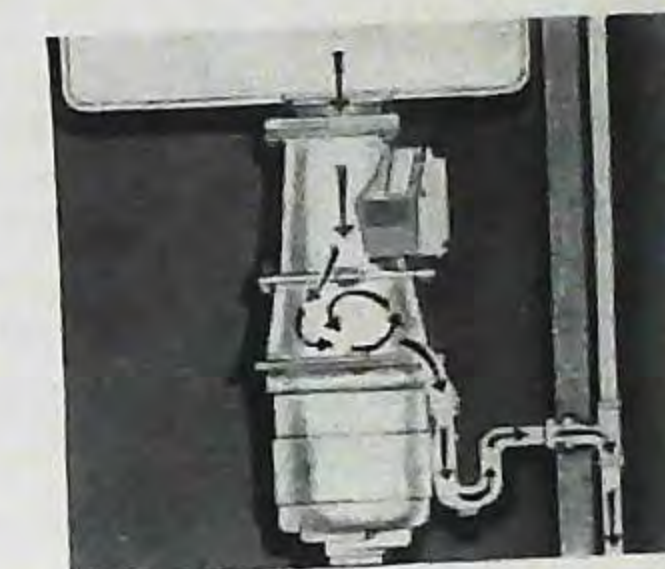
Her days of garbage-lugging are over. She's said "good-bye forever" to messy, sloppy, drippy garbage. Her back doorstep has seen the last of the odorous garbage can—breeder of filth and germs.

Today, all food waste is disposed of immediately—right in the sink. Her General Electric Disposall means a brighter, cleaner, more sanitary home!

MEET HUNDREDS OF HAPPY HOUSEWIVES!

A recent survey shows 97% of users questioned enthusiastic about this great new kitchen appliance. Here's what they say about the Disposall: "It's one kitchen appliance I'd never want to be without again!" "Saves me 32 minutes each day!" "No more garbage to handle . . . no garbage odors!" "It's perfect!"

You'll agree—once you've installed this new kitchen marvel!



1. Under-the-sink view. A simple appliance that fits most any sink. Will handle all food waste from any meal for an average family.

MEET THE GENERAL ELECTRIC DISPOSALL!



2. You can dispose of all food waste immediately, this modern, easy, sanitary way. Disposall's swirling action helps keep drains clean.



3. You lock protecting cover on drain with a twist, once waste is scraped into drain opening. Openings let in clean, flushing water.



4. As you turn on cold water, you automatically start the Disposall. Food waste is shredded, flushed into sewer or septic tank.



*General Electric's registered trade-mark for its food-waste disposal appliance.

So easy to "Go Modern" in your kitchen! First step is to your retailer's. He'll show you how easily a Disposall can be installed in your kitchen—how it fits most every sink. Ask him, too, about the perfect labor-saving combination, the All-Electric sink that teams up a General Electric Dishwasher with the Disposall! General Electric Company, Bridgeport 2, Conn.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



Women's Apparel Shop In Iowa Buys 2 New Air Conditioners —Chooses Frigidaire

"I have known for years of Frigidaire's reputation for high-quality products," says Roger K. Poole (above), manager of Poole's women's apparel shop, Spencer, Ia. "So I naturally turned to them when our remodeling plans called for two new air conditioners. Also, I have been very favorably impressed with the service of my Frigidaire dealer."

"Now installed in a minimum of floor space, these units are giving highly satisfactory results." Champion-Thompson Co., Spencer, engineered the installations.



For refrigeration or air conditioning equipment, call your Frigidaire dealer. Find name in Classified Phone Directory.

You're twice as sure with two great names—FRIGIDAIRE made only by GENERAL MOTORS



Does Insurance Compensate?

Insurance pays only for loss of physical property. It does NOT pay for lost production, lost business, cancelled contracts or HUMAN LIVES.

GLOBE Sprinklers absolutely eliminate ALL losses due to FIRE.

GLOBE AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER CO.
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia - Offices in nearly all principal cities



They Pay for Themselves

RADIO-TELEVISION

broadcasting improves, it is to their interest, too."

Of more importance to the Magyar Radio cashbox, however, is the full-fledged huckstering of local businessmen. For about \$45 a minute, or in shorter length at 90 cents a word, the advertiser can buy a straight commercial. These are bunched together and broadcast in groups. Such advertising will net the radio about \$200,000 this year. Again the Communists look the other way at such capitalistic enterprise, or, as a station spokesman said: "Advertising of course in principle is not good business. But our [Communist] officials very unwillingly agreed, as our budget was deficient and this helped a little."

With its revenue, Magyar Radio puts on programs which classify much like those on the American air. The biggest chunk of broadcast time (31 per cent) is devoted to light music, consisting mainly of local gypsy tunes and Tin Pan Alley numbers. But this may be changed one day. A director, worried as are all staff members by the emphasis on the pop stuff, said: "The little man likes gypsy music which is artificial and cheap... We must educate the people to like real Hungarian music, our folklore music. We are even teaching gypsy orchestras to play real folklore music."

In the drama department the Hungarians' favorite program is a Saturday afternoon half-hour called *Tarsberlet*, which literally translates as Collective Lease. In good soap-opera tradition the story line is that of a family which has been forced by the wartime destruction of Budapest to share its apartment with another family. The script is liberally sprinkled with cracks at reactionaries and Fascists, and a chief villain is no crook or evildoer but a dispossessed Hungarian nobleman.

Giveaways, Too: Nor are the charms of giveaway shows ignored by the Magyar Radio. There is a version of *Stop the Music* with prizes of books, perfumes, and other novelties. However, the main quiz show called *Radio Toto* (*toto* means betting) has a strictly Hungarian twist. To play it, the listening public must guess which was the most popular of fifteen programs broadcast by the station during the week. The top show is ascertained by the Magyar Radio's survey department, using a Gallup-poll-like device, on a cross-section of 800 set owners. The lucky winner, who happens to agree with the blackjacked cross-section, is awarded a prize of about \$180.

Not so lucky is the top news commentator, a straight party liner named Geza Kazzai, who is on the air once a week. Broadcasting pure Communist material, Kazzai suffers from a low Hooperating because as a colleague explains he is on too late at night and therefore "must cater to the intelligentsia." That's an excuse sometimes heard in American radio, too.

Kate via Kate

For the better part of seventeen years the full-moon-over-the-mountain voice Kate Smith has been available somewhere on the radio dial. If it wasn't Miss Smith in person, it was Miss Smith on record. Last week, at the behest of Philip Morris cigarettes and for the benefit of a network audience, the two were combined.

For fifteen minutes daily (Mutual, Monday-Friday, 12:15-12:30 p.m., EST), Kate plays disk jockey to nothing but her own records, abetted by her omnipresent manager and star, Ted Collins.



Kate Smith

history for everyone? You know, reminding them of things in years gone by?" And Ted replies: "That's just what I was thinking, Kate. Now here's a number that's part of everybody's personal history, that great old favorite 'Down By the Old Mill Stream'."

At the rate of three or four records a day Miss Smith's accumulation of more than 1,000 platters should last at least eighteen months.

All-Day Television

Except for ball games, television basically has been a nighttime operation. Last week DuMont, weary of all the wasted daytime hours—and the lost chance for additional advertising revenue, announced that sometime in October its New York station, WABD, would run from 7 a.m. (EST) until after the wrestling matches Monday through Friday.

Heavily interspersed with time, music and weather spots, the DuMont daytime schedule is set up to accommodate family habits. For early risers there are settling-up exercises, and then the school children can dial for school news. Once the youngsters are on their way, DuMont becomes the housewives' companion.

Fast to recognize the cold fact that mother can't camp in front of a video set all day, DuMont has designed all its daytime shows—there is not a single soap opera—to make sense to the ear as well as the eye. When a shot of the latest fashion (from Manhattan show windows) or a particularly difficult stitch (on the daily sewing class) turns up something that must be seen to be appreciated, then DuMont will sound an audio come-on to bring mother running to the set.



*Drive Carefully... The Life You Save May Be Your Own

"Your Unseen Friend"...rides with them in The Bus that brings them Home

When Jeanie and Johnny, so happy and gay
Start headin' toward home after school every day
They're guarded by signals (some red and some green)
By real friends in need, both the seen and unseen.

There's the trustworthy driver who sees they get there
There's the monitor stern who sees they take care.
There's the school bus itself... with its non-slipping floors
And its safety-glass windows and safety-catch doors.

While deep down inside of the heart of the bus
Is another good friend of each one of us.
It's the Nickel that helps make the axles and gears
Much stronger and tougher and safer for years.

And the Nickel in brake drums fights wear and tear,
And the Nickel in steering gear checks danger there.
Yes, from front end to rear, friendly Nickel's the rule
For buses that bring children safe home from school.

In hundreds of ways Nickel serves you unseen
In radio, sink and in threshing machine.
Although you don't see it, you always depend
On this metal that's known as "Your Unseen Friend."

The interesting story of Nickel, from ancient discovery
to modern-day use, is told in an illustrated
60-page booklet, "The Romance of Nickel." Write for
your free copy today. Address Dept. 205X.

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY, INC.
New York 5, N. Y.



Nickel

... Your Unseen Friend

THE PRESS



Correspondent casualties: Bill Shenkel of Newsweek at upper left

Killed in Action

A war correspondent's assignment has long been the top goal of most newspapermen, but not until the war of 1939-45 had so many received the chance to report war on land and sea at firsthand. And never before had so many paid for the opportunity with their lives.

Last week, Secretary of Defense James Forrestal unveiled a memorial in the National Military Establishment pressroom in Washington's Pentagon Building—a plaque bearing the photographs and names of 45 reporters whose deaths were directly attributable to the war.

Some had already achieved fame before the war—Raymond Clapper and Ernie Pyle of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, for example. The Associated Press and United Press lost five men each. The New York Times, three, Time-Life, three, and International News Service, two. NEWSWEEK lost William T. Shenkel, missing and presumed dead in a B-29 strike from China against Japan on June 15, 1944. Only one woman was listed—Leah Burdett of PM, killed by bandits in Iran in April 1942.

Secretary Forrestal noted that it honored only civilian correspondents and hoped that one day similar recognition might be given the hundreds of combat correspondents of the military service.

Thank You, Mr. Governor

As the District Attorney of New York County, Thomas E. Dewey was not extremely popular with newspapermen. He gave few interviews, guarded against leaks which might mean newspaper beats, and let his achievements speak for themselves.

As governor, Dewey mellowed greatly in his newspaper contacts. And last week,

on his cross-country speaking tour, he touched a new high in considerate cooperation with a newspaper. The Wickenburg (Arizona) Weekly Sun had issued the first extra in its history to herald a stop of the special train at the village inhabited by 995 not knowing that a change in plans had eliminated the halt. When Dewey learned of The Sun's plight, he ordered a five-minute delay for a rear-platform appearance. The Wickenburg Sun was able to shine.

Facsimile for the Ear

Since the earliest days of radio broadcasting, critics have called it a defective communications medium because listeners could not make a convenient permanent record of what was spoken. To be sure, stations kept written scripts and made recordings, as did others interested, but to the average listener, what the air waves brought went in one ear and out the other.

For many years experiments in facsimile broadcasting have sought to extend its range from the recording of printed and pictorial matter to the preservation on paper of words spoken over the radio, but until recently, technical problems blocked the road. Either the written image or the sound fell short of practical perfection.

Last week this defect seemed to have been overcome, when, in a joint demonstration by The Philadelphia Inquirer station WFIL-FM and Radio Inventions, Inc. (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 6) of a multiplex transmission system developed by the latter, both image and sound went out simultaneously.

Before newsmen and members of the Federal Communications Commission, an eight-page facsimile edition of The Inquirer, similar to that broadcast weekly by WFIL-FM, was transmitted audibly and visibly. Pictures of the Florida hurricane,

comics, special features, and news were put on the air. Obviously, such a dual broadcast of a newspaper held only academic interest, but a permanent record on a home facsimile receiver might be important to a listener who had not been on deck when the radio delivered a speech or a document that he wanted to hear.

Newsprint Gloom

Newsprint, the prime raw material of newspapers the world over, is everywhere in short supply. The reasons involve non-expansion of the Canadian paper-manufacturing industry during the war and failure of European manufacturers to resume production because of lack of funds, fuel, manpower, or pulp wood.

Last week, 35 representatives of American newspapers sat down with a group of Canadian papermakers at Milwaukee, to see what could be done about an adequate paper supply. Publishers' spokesmen presented estimates of requirements in 1950—some 4,941,000 tons—and for 1960 they estimated as high as 6,201,000 tons. They heard Canadian paper men declare that even these figures were too conservative—that U. S. newspapers would have available this year about 5,230,000 tons, with an additional 100,000 tons from Canada alone in prospect for 1949.

Canadians were cool to American suggestions that the Dominion mills contrive an over-all plan to keep their production ahead of demand. Manufacturers, they declared, were adding the equivalent of a new mill a year by increasing production of existing mills more than 100,000 tons a year with cheaper, quicker and more efficient methods. Uncertain world conditions were not conducive to the heavy investment needed for new paper mills, they said, adding that the present excellent yield on newsprint shares would have to continue for several years before investors could again be attracted.

Meanwhile, publishers accustomed to meeting rising costs by increased volume, faced the prospect for several years of an expanding national economy with a limited supply of their basic material.

Men's Fashion Editor

When Collier's saw its circulation and advertising in a worse-than-usual spring slump, a jouncing editorial shake-up resulted (NEWSWEEK, June 7). New key-men were brought in, and expected to generate ideas that would put vitamins into the magazine. Among the departments that were marked for improvement (as having great potential appeal to both readers and advertisers) was that of men's fashions, and two weeks ago Collier's named the man who would have charge of that feature (NEWSWEEK, Sept. 13).

The man is Bert Bacharach, a 6-foot-2 husky who at 50 still looks like the all-

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

“—In life, as in chess, forethought wins”—SIR THOMAS F. BUXTON



Why surfaces now last longer

SMALL BOY'S BIKE or great ocean liner... there are finishes for each so improved today that a one or two coat job holds up longer than did dozens before.

Heat and cold, acids and gases, water or salt air just don't crack and peel today's surface coatings as they once did. For our homes and cars, our great bridges, our machinery for farms and industry are now protected as never before.

Better materials—aided by research—bring us this better protection. New plastics and chemicals, for example, that go into quick-drying varnishes, lacquers, paints that keep a like-new finish.

Industrial gases help us, too. In flame-cleaning structural steel, the oxy-acetylene flame provides a clean, dry and warm surface into which paint “bites” instantly and dries quickly.

There's also stainless steel, the lustrous metal that needs no surface protection... that withstands wear and corrosion

on equipment used outdoors or in... and keeps gleamingly clean year after year.

The people of Union Carbide produce many materials essential to today's superior surfaces and surface coatings. They also produce hundreds of other materials for the use of science and industry, to help maintain American leadership in meeting the needs of mankind.

FREE: You are invited to send for the new illustrated booklet, “Products and Processes,” which shows how science and industry use UCC's Alloys, Chemicals, Carbons, Gases and Plastics.



UNION CARBIDE
AND CARBON CORPORATION

30 EAST 42ND STREET UCC NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Products of Divisions and Units include

LINDE OXYGEN • PREST-O-LITE ACETYLENE • PYROFAX GAS • BAKELITE, KRENE, VINYLON, AND VINYLITE PLASTICS
NATIONAL CARBONS • EVEREADY FLASHLIGHTS AND BATTERIES • ACHESON ELECTRODES
PRESTONE AND TREK ANTI-FREEZES • ELECTROMET ALLOYS AND METALS • HAYNES STELLITE ALLOYS • SYNTHETIC ORGANIC CHEMICALS



Successor To The Town's Best Whittler

Aluminum Cuts Cost of "Whittlin' Sticks" For Today's Automatic Screw Machine

Remember how you watched, bug-eyed, as his gnarled hands transformed a piece of pine? A round stick became a chain . . . or a whistle . . .

His successor—the automatic screw machine—whittles metal with the same artistry. But at many times his speed, and to thousandth-of-an-inch accuracy. Chances are, you bought something today with a part made on a screw machine.

If that part was Alcoa Aluminum, it cost you less . . . because Alcoa Aluminum Screw Machine Stock makes the ideal "whittlin' sticks" for these

machines which have mechanical memories. Costs less to begin with—its light weight means a yard-long rod for the same weight as a foot of heavy metal. And it machines well—takes sharp, accurate threads and knurls, and a beautiful finish that often eliminates need for costly plating.

Manufacturers who operate screw machines—and those who buy screw machine products—will do well to "figure it in aluminum". A fraction of a cent saved on a tiny part can mean thousands of dollars savings a year. Discuss Alcoa Aluminum Screw Machine Stock with your nearest Alcoa sales office, or write ALUMINUM COMPANY OF AMERICA, 2155 Gulf Building, Pittsburgh 19, Pa.

ALCOA FIRST IN ALUMINUM



ALUMINUM
Is Many Metals...

You can dent pure aluminum with your fingernail. Yet some Alcoa Alloys are as hard and strong as steel. Years of time of skilled technicians, and hundreds of thousands

of dollars' worth of equipment were required thus to make aluminum more useful . . . one of Alcoa's many contributions to American products and American jobs.

THE PRESS

around athlete he was nearly 30 years ago. And he's still ready to lick any ten guys who raise an eyebrow when they hear that his job is creating interest in male raiment.

A native of Philadelphia, Bacharach was at Virginia Military Institute when he joined the Marines in the first world war. Back at V.M.I. after his service, he won letters in football, basketball, swimming and track, played professional football until a trick knee stopped him, then went



Bert Bacharach

into the department-store business in Baltimore.

Bacharach had been a merchandise manager in New York and Kansas City when, in 1929, he decided that he was in the wrong business. Back in New York, he started Men's Apparel Reporter, decided that he could write, and, after seven years of publishing, branched out into a seemingly endless chain of jobs in promotion, publicity, and fashion counseling. When he took on the Collier's assignment, he was already director of promotion for the Hat Research Foundation, running a weekly program on radio station WJZ, writing a column that appears in many trade magazines, another column "Strictly Stag," counseling the Wallach stores on fashions, and running his own publicity business. He's keeping them all, despite an income tax that would terrorize a less robust character.

Solomon's Glory: As Bacharach sees it, his Collier's stint will be to write and edit a profusely illustrated monthly spread. He is currently working on one, for October publication, concerned with the proper accessories to be worn with a blue suit. When the interviewer noted that he was wearing a chalk-striped blue flannel suit (two-button and single-breasted), white Oxford shirt with widespread collar, Windsor tie of gray with two-shaded blue figures, blue wool hose, and brown suede shoes, Big Bert remarked: "Wear what I tell you to, not what I wear."

For 1949, his schedule for Collier's looks about like this: January—Northern and Southern spectator wear; Easter—spring clothes; May—golf and sports clothing; June—Fathers' Day merchandising and beach wear; August—back-to-school wear; September—fall outfits; October—hats and gloves; November—ski wear; December—gifts and late winter formals. In addition, there will be spot news on men's fashions.

One disappointment rankles in Bacharach's long and successful career. His grown son, a student at McGill University, doesn't think the old man knows anything about what men should wear.

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

The richer, finer PARK & TILFORD RESERVE

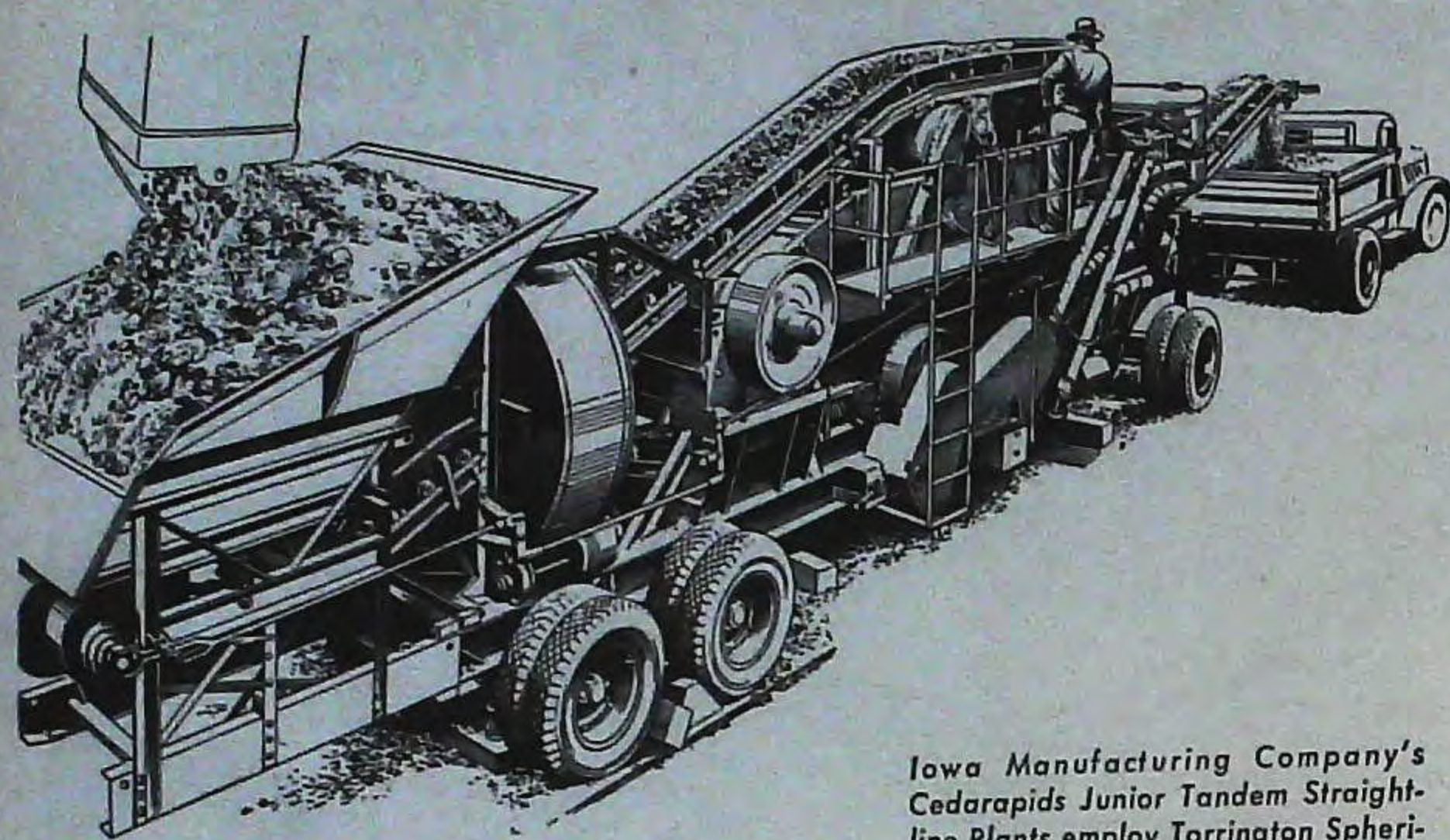
Winning Approval
all over America!



Everywhere new friends and old friends of the smoother, mellower Park & Tilford RESERVE are acclaiming it

NOW MORE THAN EVER
*"the finest-tasting whiskey
of its type in America"*
— AND THE BEST VALUE !

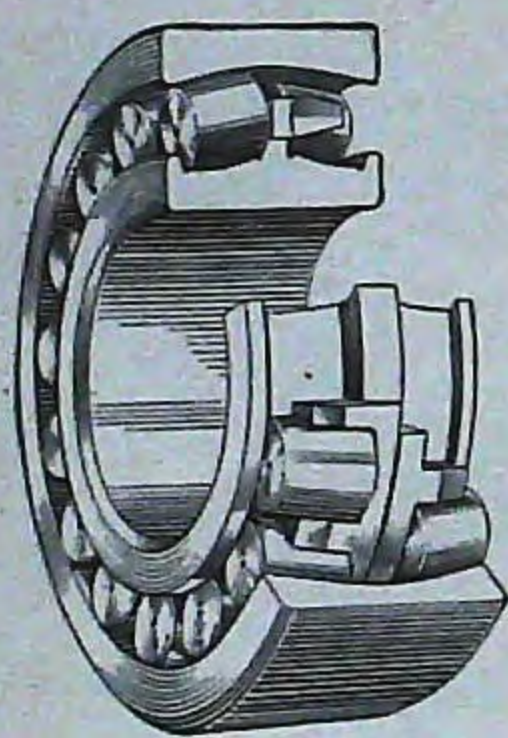
PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC., NEW YORK • 52% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • 86 PROOF



Iowa Manufacturing Company's Cedarapids Junior Tandem Straight-line Plants employ Torrington Spherical Roller Bearings for maximum productivity with low maintenance and operating costs.

Cedarapids
Built by
IOWA

for High Production and Reliability with TORRINGTON Bearings



The "CEDARAPIDS" Junior Tandem Straight-line Plant employs a jaw crusher, roll crusher and a vibrating screen for the proper sizing and grading of aggregates for construction purposes. To meet exacting specifications for aggregate, hour after hour, day after day, crushing and screening equipment has to take a lot of punishment. That's why IOWA uses TORRINGTON Spherical Roller Bearings on the main and eccentric shafts of the jaw crushers and vibrating screens.

Dependability and long service life are only two of the advantages secured through the use of these heavy-duty, self-aligning bearings. They also assure better performance with lower operating and maintenance costs in many types of machinery. These are reasons why so many leading manufacturers of equipment for the construction, steel, oil and paper industries use Torrington Bearings. You will find it profitable, too, to specify Torrington Spherical Roller Bearings in equipment you build or buy.

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South Bend 21, Ind. • Torrington, Conn.
District Offices and Distributors in Principal Cities

TORRINGTON SPHERICAL ROLLER BEARINGS

Spherical Roller • Tapered Roller • Straight Roller • Needle • Ball • Needle Rollers

TRANSITION

Born: JOHN SIDNEY LUFT, 7 pounds 4 ounces, to screen actress Lynn Bari and producer Sid Luft; in Hollywood, Sept. 18.

Birthday: HENRY L. STIMSON, wartime Secretary of War, quietly observed his 81st by posing for television cameramen at his country home in Huntington, N. Y., Sept. 21.

Engaged: BETTY FARLEY, 26, elder daughter of James A. Farley, Democratic National Chairman from 1932 to 1940, and GLENN MONTGOMERY, former Air Force lieutenant colonel.

Married: MRS. CHRISTINE PUTNAM JOHNSTON, 30, and MAURICE WEBB, 22, 220-pound college football player; secretly, in Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 1. In June, Mrs. Webb asked dismissal of her suit to name Gov. James E. (Big Jim) Folsom of Alabama father of her 2-year-old son.

Sued: After ten weeks of marriage (NEWSWEEK, July 19) BARBARA FORD WALKER, 25, daughter of movie director John Ford, sued for a divorce from actor ROBERT WALKER, 29; in Los Angeles, Sept. 24. The charge: extreme and grievous mental cruelty.

Ailing: KING GUSTAV V of Sweden, 90, with "difficulty in breathing" and "more acute bronchial catarrh."

► SIR THOMAS BEECHAM, 69, British conductor and composer, was flown home to an English hospital from South Africa, his wife explaining that as a result of his strenuous conducting "his spine has been pushed out of place."

Died: CHARLES HENRY INGERSOLL, 82, who, with his brother, Robert H., manufactured more than 70,000,000 of the watches "that made the dollar famous"; in East Orange, N. J., Sept. 21, of a fractured skull suffered when he was struck by a car.

► E. EASTMAN IRVINE, 64, newspaperman and editor of The World Almanac since 1937; of a heart attack on his way to work from his home on Staten Island, N. Y., Sept. 23.

► WARREN WILLIAM, 53, movie actor, whose roles included Erle Stanley Gardner's Perry Mason and S. S. Van Dine's Philo Vance as well as so many smooth scoundrels that he was once billed as "the man you love to hate"; of multiple myeloma and pneumonia, in Hollywood, Sept. 24.

► PRINCE ADALBERT FERDINAND BERENGAR VICTOR, 64, third son of Kaiser Wilhelm II of Germany; of a heart ailment, in Montreux, Switzerland, Sept. 22, where he had lived since 1939. Before the first world war the position-conscious prince asserted that "Americans have no manners. They are the rudest people in the world."

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

Never Underestimate the Power of a Woman!



Nor the Power of the Magazine Women Believe In

Nor, we might add, the power of the magazine business believes in. For American advertisers invested \$2,677,260 in the October issue of Ladies' Home Journal — the largest advertising investment in a single issue of any magazine in publishing history!

Ladies' Home **JOURNAL**

THE ECONOMY:

Uneasy Market, Confident Industry

Was the business boom headed for trouble? Last week many Wall Street analysts thought that it was. But the country's industrialists were equally convinced that it wasn't, and in Washington some government economists and officials were turning a rosy, optimistic pink. They saw a stable, high-level economy ahead.

The Bears: The market was in its fourth month of gradual decline. Wall Street, already fretting over Europe, worried too about business weak spots. On Sept. 20 stocks broke sharply. After a slow recovery they broke again Sept. 27 along with the break in East-West negotiations to new lows since April.

The textile industry was running into trouble; high-cost mills were closing. The outlook for wool goods had turned pessimistic, unsettling wool prices. New housing starts had dropped in August slightly below a year ago, the housing boom had leveled out, perhaps started to decline. The supply of coal had caught up with demand and prices were weakening.

How much trouble would we run into as other industries went "over the top"? Many Wall Streeters frankly doubted whether it was possible for a business boom to level off without first having a painful shake-out.

But Wall Street had been wrong before in crying "bust." For more than two years the stock market had been acting as if it expected a depression momentarily; it had ignored the record profits of industry. But so far the bust hadn't materialized. And if the financiers were still fearful, most industrialists were unworried; they saw no serious trouble in the offing.

The Bulls: In Detroit, Pittsburgh, and other industrial centers there was little sign of the jitters. Most executives believed that the basic demand for goods was still too strong to be upset by minor shake-outs. The steel and auto industry had huge backlogs of orders. The oil, public utility, and railroad industry were in the midst of big equipment-buying programs.

Other industries, too, were still building. The SEC estimated that expenditures for new plant and equipment in the fourth quarter of the year would total \$4,700,000,000, only a shade below the same period a year ago. Since the final quarter of 1947 spending for industrial expansion had held steady at a fast pace despite high construction costs. J. P. H. Perry, vice president of the Turner Construction Co. warned the nation's meat packers to get new packing-house projects started at once. Construction costs, said Perry, are unlikely to drop in the next four or five years barring a major depression.

In Washington, too, talk of a depression had died down. Agriculture Department

economists now predicted the boom in employment and personal incomes would continue through 1949. And Secretary of the Treasury Snyder observed that the high level of business activity "may well be based on sound conditions which could be prolonged indefinitely."

LABOR:

Strong-Arm Stuff

On Monday afternoon, Sept. 20, two flashily dressed gunmen walked over to a line of AFL seamen hired by the International Ladies Garment Workers Union to picket two nonunion dress manufacturers on West 35th Street in New York. "You don't belong here. Get out or we'll blast you," the big man and the little man growled.

The seamen responded by "dumping" the hoods, who scrambled to their feet and fled.

If round one went to the ILG's seamen-pickets, round two later the same day didn't. Five thugs, balancing themselves on the balls of their feet like pugilists feinting for a blow, walked into the headquarters of the sedate ILG where the strongest weapon toted by officials is a cigar.

"Where's Ross?" they asked one of the three men in the room. An assistant indicated 49-year-old William Ross, ILG veteran in charge of organizing New York

nonunion shops. Brass knuckles beat Ross's face.

Half an hour later thugs went back to the picket line and jumped the pickets again with lead pipes and wrenches hidden in rolled-up newspapers.

That evening the garment district wondered: Were the racketeers who terrorized the industry fifteen years ago in the days of "Lepke" Buchalter and "Gurrah" Shapiro back again?

The ILG thought they were. It charged that many of the nonunion shops—about 100 in the New York area, doing an estimated \$100,000,000 business annually—were getting protection from mobster against organization by the ILG.

Slugging, Inc.? The mobs, said Julius Hochman who runs the ILG's 82,000 members in New York, got into the industry legitimately at first, acting as truckers. Then, scenting the profit to be made, they had become middlemen to the nonunion segment of the industry, financing contractors, arranging for goods, outlets, etc. Part of their service, Hochman charged, had become protection from union organizers.

When the ILG set out last spring to do something about the growing number of unorganized shops, two of its pickets were beaten. Last week, when the union intensified its efforts it ran into organized mayhem.

Trucking associations refused comment on Hochman's charges, but individual truckers said: "We just pick up stuff and deliver it."

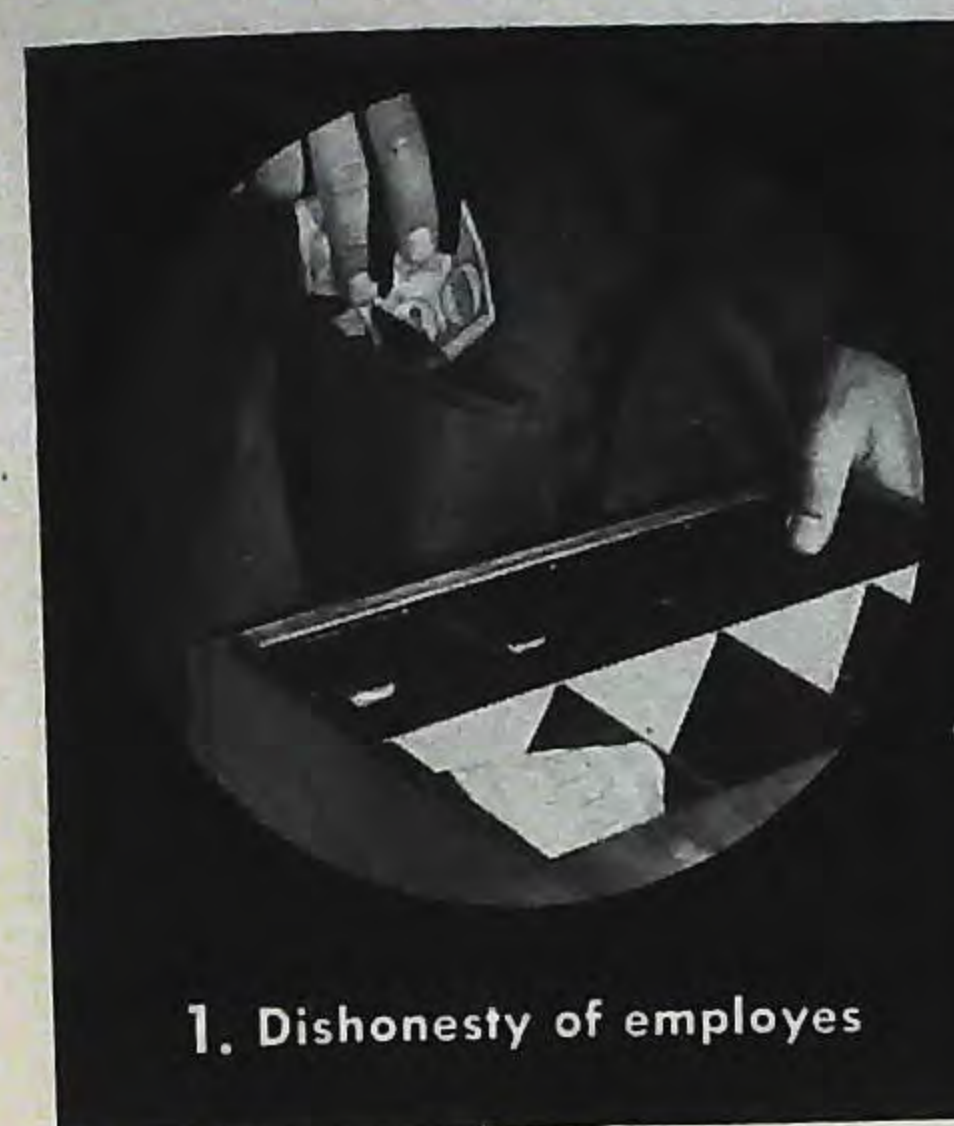
As the week ended, the charges were still unproved. But a hastily convened grand jury indicted two ex-convicts as



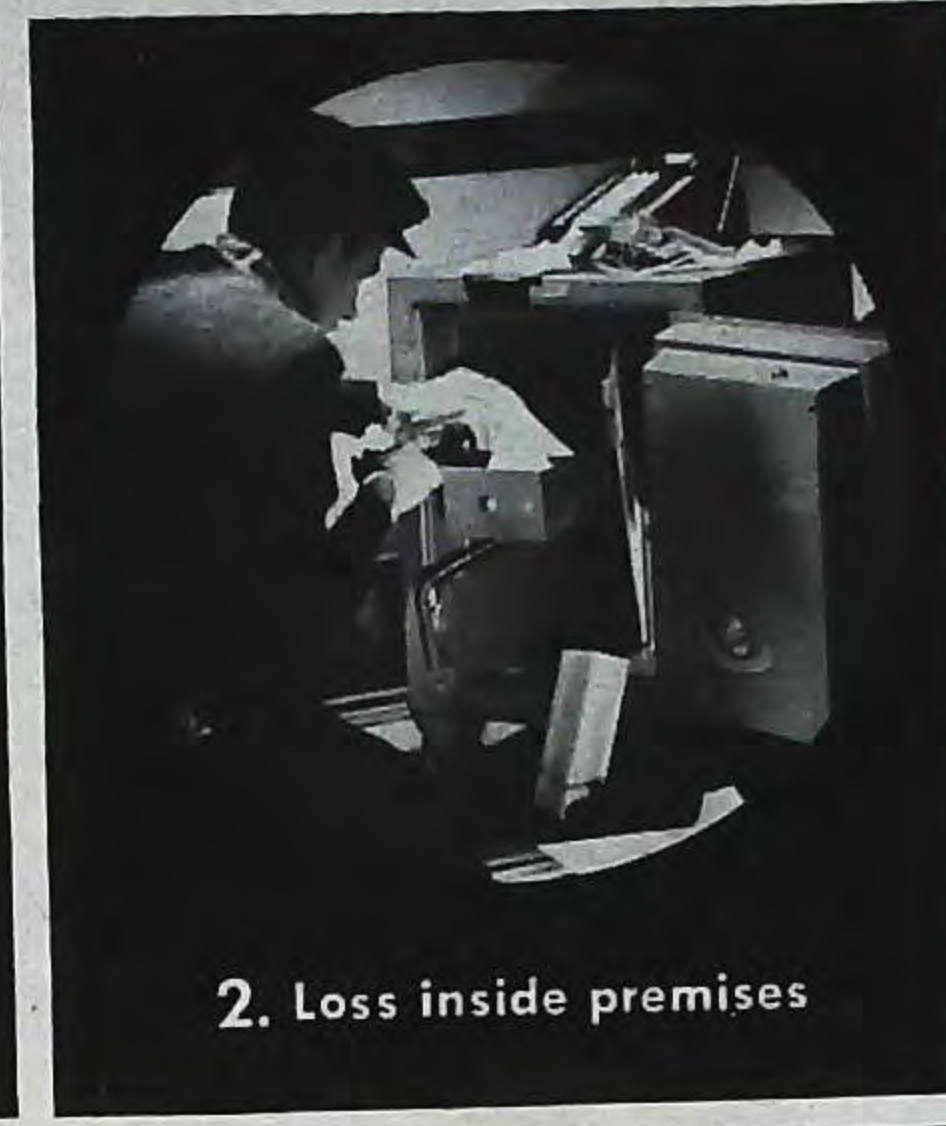
Ross and Hochman will answer "the challenge of the underworld"

Newsweek—Ed Wargates

Newsweek, October 4, 1948



1. Dishonesty of employees



2. Loss inside premises



3. Loss outside premises

PROTECT your business against these Five Major Hazards with *One Policy*



4. Loss of securities



5. Loss by forgery and alteration



This Man can tell you how

HE will tell you how Comprehensive Dishonesty, Disappearance and Destruction Insurance can give your business maximum protection against loss from commonly-occurring employee dishonesty, disappearance or destruction of money and securities . . . with a minimum of premium outlay. The "3D" policy does away with several

policies and bonds . . . some perhaps overlapping or so widely separated as to leave dangerous loopholes.

Ask this man—your local USF&G Agent—about this convenient package of insurance protection. He knows your insurance problems. Consult him today. There is no obligation.

"Consult your Insurance Agent or Broker

as you would your Doctor or Lawyer"



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United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co., Baltimore 3, Md.
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"The National Guard Defends America . . . Join Now"

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Magnavox

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Radio-Phonographs \$179.50 to \$895

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*Fully Adjustable
to Your Own Comfort!*



MODEL
66

Sit in Harter's new executive posture chair and know what comfort means! Simple hand-wheel controls enable you to adjust this chair to a perfect and personal fit. Curved back-rest provides correct postural support for all-day comfort. Deep cushions of resilient foam rubber. Luxurious mohair fabric upholstery. Tilt action of seat and back perfectly synchronized. Many other quality features. Try this superbly comfortable posture chair at your Harter dealer's.

HARTER
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POSTURE CHAIRS • STEEL CHAIRS

FREE! Write for illustrated booklet, "Posture Seating Makes Sense." Harter Corporation, 310 Prairie Ave., Sturgis, Mich.

BUSINESS

strong-arm men for the mobsters. A thirteen-state alarm went out to pick them up. And Hochman planned a mass demonstration of his union—which is 85 per cent women and the rest mostly meek button-hole makers and cutters.

He announced they would call strikes on nonunion shops on a building-by-building basis this week, and start mass picketing as the union's answer to "the challenge of the underworld."

Worthy of His Hire?

In an era of labor-management soft talk, such blunt words were hardly fashionable. But with the resolute air of a man unburdening himself of a nagging gripe, Frank Rising, general manager of Automotive & Aviation Parts Manufacturers, Inc., of Detroit sounded off last week before the American Management Association personnel conference:

"Repetitive wage rises, year after year have not increased productivity. We have gained in man-hour efficiency in some places, yes, but the gain can be traced to inventive genius in improving machines, not to the eagerness of the worker to do a good job . . . We go about bragging about our production when, if truth were told, it could be made half again as large without undue strain to anyone."

Unions, said Rising, have "made it seem somehow that a man must be ashamed of honest endeavor, of incentive, of trying to improve his own position. They have sneered at the old-fashioned pride which some of the older men used to take in good workmanship. They have hampered the energetic and the intelligent and have

promoted the glib, the self-seeker, the slick, and the selfish . . . From the vapour don't-give-a-damn jerk who waits on you in the corner store, to the has-been executive tossing ten-dollar bills to the help at the country club, we are something to be ashamed of."

Rising predicted: no fourth round wage increases next year, and "the greatest strike period since 1946, and one which may surpass the record year."

Mark Starr, educational director of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union (AFL) rebutted: What if wages have gone up; how about the rise in profits?

DESIGN:

The Dreyfuss Touch

The average American is seldom far removed from Henry Dreyfuss's influence. When he picks up a Bell telephone, rides a John Deere tractor, scoots a Hoover vacuum over a rug, writes with an Eveready sharp pen, pounds a Royal Typewriter, awakens to a Westclox Big Ben, thumbs a Minneapolis-Honeywell thermostat, sprawls in a Statler Hotel room in Washington, yanks open the door of a GE refrigerator, focuses an Ansco camera, shoots a 100-millimeter ack-ack gun, or swats a fly with a U. S. Manufacturing Corp. fly swatter, he is utilizing Henry Dreyfuss's skill and paying him a tribute which runs annually into seven figures.

For studious, 44-year-old Dreyfuss is one of the top practitioners of a unique American calling: industrial design. It is his job to study mass-produced items and then make them look better, work better.



Luxury Model: The Isotta Fraschini luxury model (about \$7,000) has an 8-cylinder, 120-h.p. engine in the rear. It is one of 700 models shown at the International Auto Show last week in Turin, Italy.

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

PERSONALITIES



ARMCO'S HOOK . . . up from the mill gang

Now chairman and chief executive officer of a great special-purpose steel company, Charles R. Hook was a two-dollar-a-week office boy with a special purpose when he began his climb to success. His next step was a job on the bar gang of a tin-plate plant, to learn the business of rolling steel from the ground up. In night and Sunday sessions when the plant was shut down, he learned how to shape the rolls that

formed the steel, how to operate the roaring furnaces and a host of other things a steelmaker has to know. Other spare-time hours young Hook devoted to study of an International Correspondence Schools mechanical course.

He was 22 when he joined the 2-year-old American Rolling Mill Company—now Armco Steel Corporation—and was made night superintendent of its first small plant. He was vice president and

general manager when Armco revolutionized the industry by perfecting the continuous wide-strip rolling mill. Mindful of his own years in the mill, his chief interest has been the development of good employee relations through creating understanding and confidence. President from 1930 until his election as chairman of the board in 1948, Mr. Hook is still a leader in developing men and improving and creating steels.

International Correspondence Schools
SCRANTON 9, PENNSYLVANIA

I check my
keyboard setup
in this dial...



...and the
multiplier and
answer here



so I know
I'm right with
a Marchant

On a Marchant, at the end of each multiplication all three amounts remain in the dials for check of operator accuracy... the only American-made calculator with this outstanding advantage. Marchant multiplication is just as easy to do as jotting down figures on a pad, and it is by far the fastest because it gives the answer one step sooner.

*** ASK THE MARCHANT MAN (you'll find him in your phone book) to prove every one of these points that will add to your profit. For a brief description of Marchant Multiplication, write for Folder 29.
MARCHANT CALCULATING MACHINE CO.
Oakland 8, California



★ MARCHANT CALCULATORS
AUTOMATIC SILENT-SPEED

BUSINESS

and sell better. He must ask himself: "What is this gadget supposed to do?" and then come up with the simple answer that will have millions saying: "Why didn't someone think of that before?"

Last week, the public was meeting the Dreyfuss touch in four more conveniences:

- The interior of the new Twentieth Century train built by Pullman-Standard for the New York Central.
- The decor of the four new super-com-



The Dreyfuss touch is ubiquitous

fortable American Export liners destined for the Mediterranean service.

- A new, light vacuum cleaner, the Hoover Jr., for apartments and small homes.
- A new RCA table radio.

Work Well, Look Well: The business of industrial design works with the age-old but often forgotten maxim: Form should follow function. Products designed by Dreyfuss and his competitors (Raymond Loewy, Walter Teague, Norman Bel Geddes, and about two dozen more) not only look better but work better. Put another way, they look better because they work better. A Dreyfuss-designed kitchen spatula has sweeping lines which defy dirt and make it a more usable instrument; the same lines make it pleasing to the eye.

In marrying esthetics to daily living, industrial designers have taken on a tough job. Before redesigning a tractor, Dreyfuss drove one for days. When he almost ran over his assistant because he couldn't see him in time, he redesigned the tractor for visibility. Dreyfuss also found that farmers lost fingers in exposed tractor gears, corn pickers, and other farm implements. He fixed it so that the gears and chains were enclosed.

A Washington hotel had 900 tiny, high-ceilinged rooms which were unrentable. Dreyfuss built a scale model of one of the dungeons and moved in with two laden suitcases to see what was wrong. He started by slicing a foot off the huge bed, then he cut down the size of the colossal



HOME MOVIE CAMERAS use Kodachrome Film... and from the moment movie makers saw their first full-color movies, there was no question in their minds about the future of color photography. This was it!



MOST ROLL FILM CAMERAS—including Brownie cameras—use Kodacolor Film. Just turn your exposed film over to your Kodak dealer. You'll receive your color negatives, and as many full-color prints as you order.



Your camera becomes a "color camera" when you load it with a Kodak color film

You make your snapshots or movies about as usual—but suddenly you're a "color photographer"! Chances are you don't need any new equipment—simply load your usual camera with a Kodak color film instead of black-and-white. Which film for your type of camera? The answer is on this page. Your Kodak dealer will answer other questions, give you helpful leaflets... Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

It's Kodak for Color

MOST MINIATURE CAMERAS use Kodachrome Film—give you a double reward: Kodachrome slides for projection on your screen... and Kodachrome Prints to show like any snapshots. Your slides are made without extra charge. You order your prints through your Kodak dealer.



"Kodak" is a trade-mark



Kodak



"I was curious..."



"I tasted it..."



Now I know why Schlitz is...

The Beer that made Milwaukee Famous!"



© 1948, JOS. SCHLITZ BREWING COMPANY, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



The Big Squeeze: This new testing machine, designed by Baldwin Locomotive Works for the Philadelphia Navy Yard, can crush a locomotive. It will exert a force of 5,000,000 pounds in compression, tension, or bending, yet is sensitive enough to record load increments of 5 pounds.

radiator and substituted lamps for a great globe that loomed down from the ceiling. When Dreyfuss was done the room was livable and the hotel looked forward to some profit at last.

For such work, Dreyfuss collects an annual income greater than \$2,000,000, a healthy slice of the approximately \$25,000,000 which business spends on industrial design in America. There are about 30 people on the Dreyfuss payroll in his New York and California offices. The boss shuttles between the two.

NOTES:

Trends and Changes

Antitrust: The Justice Department announced it would start investigating the \$1,400,000,000 du Pont chemical company and the empire it has created by its close relations with such companies as General Motors, U. S. Rubber, North American Aviation, Ethyl Corp., and eight others. A grand jury will begin studying the records in Chicago this week.

Atomic Electricity: The Atomic Energy Commission announced that next spring it would start building an atomic pile designed especially to turn out electricity. The plant, to be built by General Electric 18 miles north of Schenectady, N. Y., will make steam to turn a turbine hatched to an electric generator.

Expanding: Henry Kaiser announced his Fontana, Calif., steel mill had received

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a \$60,000,000 order from the Transcontinental Gas Pipe Line Co. for steel plate for a natural-gas pipeline from Texas to New York. As a result of the deal the Kaiser mill—which is saddled with a \$100,000,000 RFC loan—will add a new 1,200-ton \$17,000,000 blast furnace and related facilities to be financed by private capital.

TEXTILES:

Reprieve for a Mill Town

A New England senator and a millionaire industrialist wept on a Nashua, N. H., high-school stage last week before 250 spectators as they clasped hands with a CIO official. The 250 stood and cheered.

For three days, New Hampshire Sen. Charles W. Tobey and CIO spokesmen had taunted Royal Little, president of Textron, Inc., from that stage while the audience of townfolk applauded.

Little had announced on Sept. 13 that his company, whose Nashua sheet and blanket mills provide a livelihood for 3,500 people, one-fourth of the town's working population, was quitting Nashua and expanding in the South and Puerto Rico. Little, a determined man who built a small rayon factory into a \$60,000,000 textile combine with plants in eight states, had started fourteen months ago to abandon operations in Nashua but relented (NEWSWEEK, Aug. 11, 1947); now he buttressed his decision with strong words about inefficient New England labor, high New England taxes, exorbitant New England power rates.

Then Senator Tobey appeared in Nashua on Wednesday, Sept. 22 to investigate as a one-man subcommittee of the Senate's Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee. Emil Rieve, Textile Workers Union president, took the stand.

He called Textron a "racket" and charged: "Mr. Little hasn't used Nashua as a mill. He has used it as a mine—a gold mine." Rieve said that in prosperous years Little siphoned off the earnings of a mill into a separate company instead of using part of the profit to improve the mill or see it through hard times. "Little is a capitalist," he said, "but in the field of finance rather than the field of production. He is in the tradition of Jim Fisk and Jay Gould and Commodore Vanderbilt and maybe Ponzi, too..."

One-Year Trial: Then Little took the stand to point out quietly that in some cases Southern labor produced twice as much as Nashua labor; that far from "stripping" the Nashua plant, Textron spent more than \$1,550,000 in new machinery and improvements; that running the Nashua plant for another year might lose Textron \$3,000,000. The audience booed. Subcommittee Chairman Tobey rose, wept, and his voice trembled as he said: "Mr. Little, you're rich. You're a

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...mind run dry...
how to start?**

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it's easy,
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BUSINESS

capitalist. You're able as hell. These people toil for a living . . . We can save the day for Nashua if you'll only meet with us . . ."

The next day Royal Little who had been hissed, hanged in effigy, and called Nashua's "undertaker" got up and said: "You may think it's easy for a man . . . to make a decision to throw people out of work—it isn't." His voice broke: "I have changed my mind because Senator Tobey and Nashua citizens have convinced me that something can be saved . . . If the people of Nashua are willing to forget the bitterness against me . . . let us cooperate. Are you willing?"

He offered to try the sheet mill for one more year and employ 1,000 workers; he would also try to find needlework for at least 200 of the other 2,500 now employed in the blanket mill. But still no one had solved the problem that Royal Little had raised: How could companies afford to keep open New England mills that could not compete with their Southern rivals. Textron had already closed plants in four other New England towns.

AVIATION:

Faster, Jet Faster

It is now official. An Air Force fighter has flown hundreds of miles faster than the speed of sound (760 miles an hour at sea level). And an Air Force jet bomber is fast enough to run away from the jet fighters now in service.

Air Force Secretary W. Stuart Symington broke this news casually last week to 2,500 air veterans in New York at the Air Force Association's convention celebrating the first anniversary of the Air Force as an independent arm.

Symington's assistants helped clear up some of the mystery. The bomber was the Boeing B-47 with long swept-back wings and powered by six jets as well as eighteen flasks for jet-assisted take-offs. During test flights over Muroc Dry Lake, Calif., it was escorted by Lockheed F-80 Shooting Stars that fly more than 550 miles an hour. The B-47, without flasks and in straight and level flight, just stepped away from the fighters.

Boeing now has a contract, reportedly in excess of \$30,000,000, for ten more of its "flying arrows." The new order is expected to help boost Boeing's Wichita plant payroll to more than 15,000 workers, about half its wartime peak.

The fighter which had flown "hundreds of miles faster than the speed of sound" was believed to be the Bell X-1. Last June Symington admitted that the X-1 (a tiny rocket plane dropped at high altitudes from a B-29) had flown "much faster than the speed of sound many times." Shortly afterward, the Air Force had said a fuel pumping system would be installed to boost its speed another 700 miles an hour.

HAWAII:

The Small Big Five

By legend Hawaii is a rich island dise controlled by a few wealthy families. They exercise their influence through many-fingered "Big-Five" sugar agencies which supply financial and management services to plantations and have interests in merchandising, shipping, and insurance companies.

Last week the legend was shaken by some fresh facts. The Hawaiian Economic Foundation reported that the first survey of corporate ownership ever undertaken on the islands showed that total assets of the territory's 831 corporations amounted



The B-47 outruns jet fighters

only \$902,974,000—less than the assets of the Bethlehem Steel Corp. Furthermore, ownership rested with more than 34,000 stockholders. Roughly one out of every three families (there are 105,000 families on seven major islands) owned stock in some corporation.

The largest of the "Big Five," American Factors, Ltd., owned but 5.4 per cent of the assets of the 831 corporations. Altogether, the five agencies could claim only 20 per cent of the corporate assets of the islands. And they, in turn, were now owned by more than 4,500 stockholders.

The probers who dispelled fancy with fact—Claude Jagger and his year-old Hawaiian Economic Foundation—have taken on a unique job in the Hawaiian economic picture. In 1947, some 70 Hawaiian business organizations decided the islands needed a focal point for economic thinking and planning. They set up a nonprofit organization and imported Jagger, then assistant general manager of the Associated Press and formerly the AP's general financial editor, to run it.

So far, the foundation, more or less feeling its way, has stuck to evaluating business and economic prospects. But Jagger, in talks before various island groups, has been pointing up the fact that Hawaii, like England, is dependent on its imports. And to import, it must protect and build up its export trade and tourist income. In the sugar industry, the territory's biggest exporter, labor recently cooperated with this philosophy to the extent of taking a wage cut in order to keep one of the big plantations in business.

PRODUCTS:

What's New

More Closet Space: The Columbia Protektosite Co. of Carlstadt, N.J., is making a space-saving plastic hanger for women's clothes. It holds a skirt, a slip, a pair of slacks, two belts, and a jacket at one time.

Magic Shutter: Bell & Howell of Chicago announces a new \$700 35-millimeter still camera that moves the film automatically after each exposure. The camera can be set to take fifteen action pictures in one burst, at the rate of four a second.

Sackcloth: The Taystee Bread Co. of Beaumont, Texas, is marketing a dress kit that includes four used printed-cloth flour sacks, patterns, and buttons. The kit will provide a dress in one of 21 patterns for less than \$2.

Multipurpose Locomotive: Fairbanks, Morse & Co. of Chicago announced a new Diesel locomotive with interchangeable engines. The frame can be powered by engines of 1,600, 2,000, or 2,400 horsepower. The locomotive can be used for freight or converted to passenger service by adding steam heat and changing the gear ratios.

October 4, 1948



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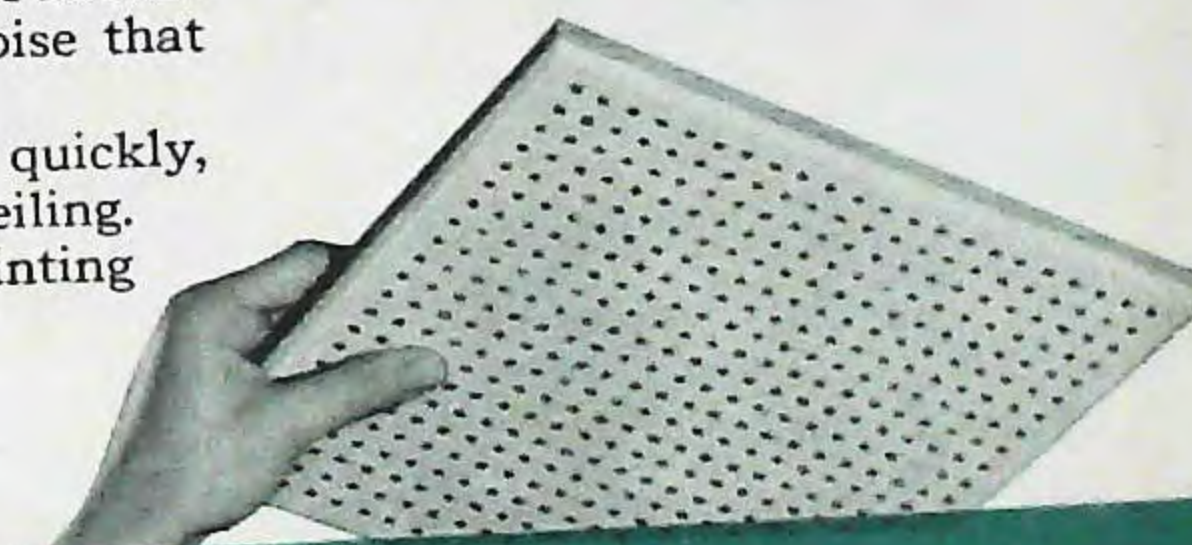
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BUSINESS TIDES

Bond Parity Without Inflation

by HENRY HAZLITT

THE present pegging of the government bond market by the Federal Reserve Banks, in order to hold the price up to par and keep the yield down to 2½ per cent, is today the principal inflationary danger in our economy. The most important argument of those who insist on continuing this inflationary support policy is that if government bonds were left to a free market they would fall to a discount that would threaten the solvency of our banking system. Insofar as this fear has substance, there are several ways in which such a consequence could be prevented.



A substantial budget surplus and a continuous retirement of the public debt (at an average rate, certainly, of not less than \$2,500,000,000 annually over the next decade) is at least an essential part of any solution of the government-bond problem. But it is far from the whole solution.

THE economist Benjamin M. Anderson has proposed that the outstanding debt should be funded by offering private investors new long-term government bonds at rates of interest "that will really attract them." To protect the banks in this change of policy, he suggests that banks holding long-term government bonds "be allowed to exchange them for new issues at the higher rates of interest, at a discount of, say, 2 per cent as compared with cash subscribers, leaving them with some loss but not with losses that would ruin their depositors." One drawback to this proposal is that the Treasury could not know in advance precisely what long-term rate of interest would be most economical and yet high enough to prevent the specter of a substantial discount on bank-held government bonds from arising all over again at a later time.

This difficulty is not insurmountable. One way of meeting it would be for the Treasury to offer to exchange outstanding long-term bonds for coupon bonds with a fluctuating rate of interest. Such bonds would provide, for example, that at the beginning of each six-month interest period the coupon rate would be changed to correspond

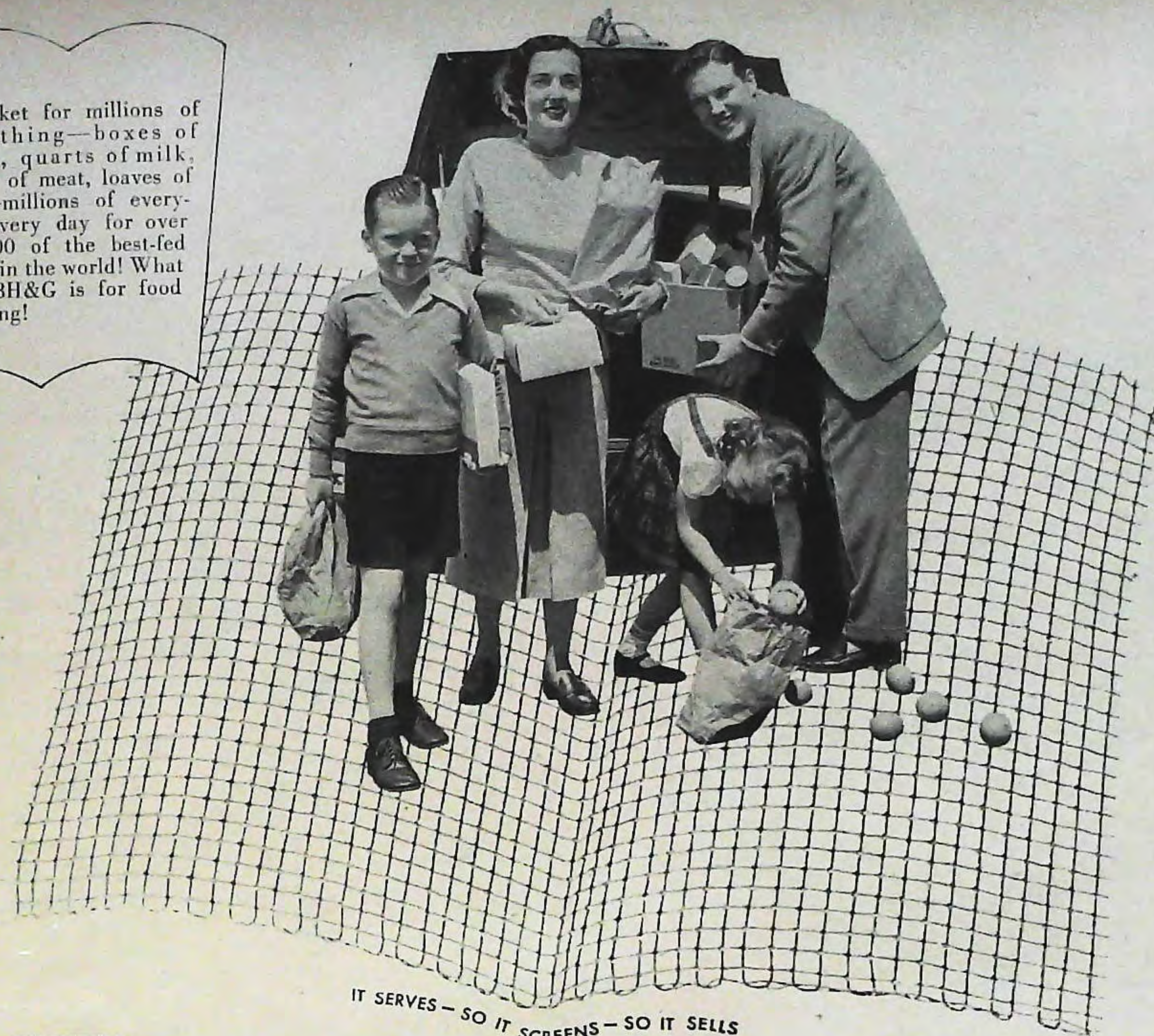
(to, say, the nearest eighth of 1 per cent) to the actual yield on the bonds at their market price at the end of the preceding six-month interest period. By this automatic device the new bonds could always be held very close to par. Their market value, in fact, ought not to fluctuate in a much wider range than those of six-month certificates.

On such a bond, it is true, the Treasury could not know in advance precisely what average interest rate it would have to pay over the following fiscal year. This uncertainty, however, would be no greater than that already attached to the Treasury's short-term financing. And the risk that the government would be obliged to pay higher interest rates is a very minor evil compared with the further inflation that a continued effort to avoid paying higher interest would inevitably produce.

Such variable-coupon bonds, of course, would not be offered to raise new funds but only as a conversion privilege to holders of outstanding long-term bonds—only in exchange, say, for outstanding bonds with a maturity more than five years off. New orthodox fixed-interest long-term bonds could later be put out for non-bank investors at favorable opportunities, and the proceeds used to retire outstanding variable-coupon bonds. Neither the Federal Reserve Banks nor the member banks should be permitted to buy any more of the variable-coupon bonds or, in fact, any government security with a maturity longer than five years. And the Federal Reserve-bond-pegging policy should, of course, be halted.

A DETAILED proposal for a fluctuating-coupon bond, I find, was put forward in early 1942 by a business analyst, W. W. Townsend. The object of his proposal at that time, however, was to enable the country's banking system to absorb with safety the maximum volume of bonds to finance the war. The purpose of such a plan at present would be to make it clearly safe for the country's banking system to stop buying outstanding bonds and to sell long-term government bonds as rapidly as nonbank investors could take them up

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Owner Of Restaurant In Virginia Buys Reach-In Refrigerator —Chooses Frigidaire

"When I bought my new Frigidaire Model F-50 Reach-In Refrigerator, I was guided by experience," says Augustus Julius, owner of the Julius Restaurant, Harrisonburg, Va. "This makes 12 pieces of Frigidaire equipment I have installed since I entered the restaurant business. And they have all given me excellent service."

Among Mr. Julius' other recent purchases are a Frigidaire Meter-Miser Compressor and another Frigidaire Reach-In Refrigerator. N. L. Bradford, Harrisonburg, handled all the installations.



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RELIGION

Radio Preacher

"I've never done anything sensational. I just try to do the good solid work of making the old world better." Dr. Preston Bradley, 60-year-old pastor of the Unitarian Peoples' Church in Chicago, may disparage his achievements, but they fall little short of sensational.

Son of a blacksmith and a seamstress of Linden, Mich., Dr. Bradley is one of Chicago's leading Protestant ministers. Since he started his church in 1912, it has grown from 67 persons to 3,000. And on Sept. 19, he started his 25th year as a radio broadcaster. He speaks both on Sunday mornings (WJJD, 11-12:30 p.m. CST) and five nights a week (WGN 6-8:15 p.m. CST). A director of the Chicago Public Library he is also co-chairman with Roman Catholic Bishop Bernard J. Sheil of the Council Against Racial and Religious Discrimination.

Ever since he preached his first sermon at 15, Dr. Bradley has used the direct personal appeal, with folksy phrases and dramatic presentation. His parents were Presbyterians, but a high-school study of Emerson and Theodore Parker swung the young Bradley to a more liberal interpretation of religion. He switched over to the law but came to Chicago five years later in 1911 to take up the ministry again. The following year he left the Presbyterian Church on July 1, and six days later opened his Peoples' Church, "a church that would be open to all faiths and creeds."

After convening his followers in halls and theaters for fourteen years, Dr. Bradley built a North Side edifice which looks

as much like a theater as a church. 1,750 blue-plush seats, arranged in tiers, are numbered and many of them are by the year. Dr. Bradley preaches from behind a small desk on the huge stage, flanked by busts of Abraham Lincoln and Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Sermons and Sentiment: Via radio, and his monthly magazine, "Liberalist," Dr. Bradley reaches a wide audience. He says he receives 1,000 letters a week. His short, stocky figure, tight bow tie, and tiny gray fedora are familiar sights at numerous labor and philanthropic meetings, and aside from sermons he averages 200 lectures a year. While he does not receive a large salary as a pastor, his income is high owing to sales of his books and records, plus lecture and radio fees. He lives comfortably in a ten-room apartment with his wife and their adopted son, J. Bradley-Griffin. In the summer they travel to the island they own in Vermillion, Minn.

Dr. Bradley tries to "relate religion to life and the problems people have to solve. Anything," he feels, "that will help people to understand each other is fundamentally religious." Hence his sermons are direct and direct. Topical titles include "God and You," "Open the Door, Richard," "Good News for Today," "Leave It to Mother," his Mother's sermon this year.

"I would not want to live another hour," he said in this address, "if life should be denuded of true and beautiful sentiment. I think I am as grateful as anyone to my Master . . . that ears are attuned in the springtime to love call of the birds . . . I don't apologize for sentiment. I could not live without



Home for Holmes: For the first time in seventeen years, Dr. John Haynes Holmes's Community Church has its own building in New York. The 1,800-member congregation held its first service Sept. 26 in the modern \$400,000 brick hall—equipped with air conditioning, movie projector, microphones, record player, and wire recorder.

Newsweek Photos—Ed Wergles

SPORTS



Leahy outwits the master

FOOTBALL:

Leahy's Squeak

Newsreels of Frank Leahy directing a football workout actually cover only a tiny part of his work day. Any day last week, the lantern-jawed Notre Dame coach was out of bed by 6:45 a. m. At 8 o'clock he went into a huddle with his lieutenants and had another look at the movies of last year's Purdue game. By 10 he was at his desk, skipping through his mail, dictating, and talking to people.

After a noon meeting with his players, he confined his lunch to a glass of milk and a sandwich eaten at his desk. At 3 he left for the dressing room and listened to a report from trainer Hugh Burns. During the well-organized, two-hour practice session, witnessed almost exclusively by men with Leahy-signed passes or the raiment of a priest, Leahy was constantly on the prowl. He seemed to be doing much of the prowling in the vicinity of quarterbacks Frank Tripucka and Bob Williams and left halfback Bill Gay.

After dining with his assistants, he sat down to a full two-hour talk with them and then went back to his office for an hour or so. If he finished by 10 or a little later, he went to his home in Michigan City. If he didn't, he took a room at the Oliver Hotel in South Bend or simply curled up in the gym.

810 Word Man: Daily, Leahy reserved 90 minutes of his office time for talking to visitors, including newspapermen. The latter, if they hadn't met him before, were startled by his rigidly formal speech. As a man who thought he lacked the public-relations gifts of his great football teacher, the late Knute Rockne, Coach Leahy took

graduate courses in English literature and public speaking. Now he sees nothing comic in such statements to the press as "Notre Dame was fortunate to emerge triumphant by such a score," or "I would like to pay earnest tribute, etc."

For newspapermen who visited him last week, there was significant news in one of his remarks. "We, here," he said, "would like very much to play Army again on a home-and-home basis, starting in 1950."

To questions about Saturday's opening game, Leahy was persistently morbid. His pessimism surprised nobody; Leahy is a notorious viewer-with-alarm. And Saturday's opponent, Purdue, had been polished off by 22-7 last year.

Breath Taker: In the first half this year, Notre Dame took charge at 12-0 on two touchdowns by Emil Sitko before Purdue scored in the last two minutes. The second half, however, confirmed Leahy's worst uttered fears. Purdue took the ball on the kickoff and kept it until Norb Adams, who had scored its first touchdown, went over again to end a 74-yard march in fifteen plays. For the first time since a final-minute, 19-14 loss to Great Lakes in 1943, a Leahy-coached Notre Dame team trailed: 13 to 12.

A 70-yard scoring run by fullback Johnny Panelli off a partially blocked Purdue punt, another touchdown by Al Zmijewski on an intercepted pass, and a field goal by Steve Oracko pulled the game out, finally, for Notre Dame, 28 to 27. For the scowling and restless Leahy, despite all his experience in getting through Saturday afternoons at the end of the efficient weeks, it seemed to be pretty nearly the most punishing victory in his record.

But the record, although still quite young, is already a remarkable one. Beginning his eighth year of college coaching (interrupted by two years of Navy service), Leahy has collected 62 victories against 5 defeats, as compared with the 59-and-4 record achieved in a like interval by his master, Rockne.

BOXING:

Dreary Days

American boxing prestige seemed to be getting it from all sides last week:

► Tony Zale, regarded as one of America's two best active champions despite his 34 years, was humiliatingly outclassed and ultimately knocked out in defending the world's middleweight championship against a 32-year-old Frenchman, Marcel Cerdan. For the first time in ring history, three titles were simultaneously in the hands of Europeans (the others being Englishman Freddie Mills, light-heavyweight, and Irishman Rinty Monaghan, flyweight).

► An American heavyweight, Lee Oma of Detroit, looked so inept—and finally so spurious—in succumbing to Bruce Wood-

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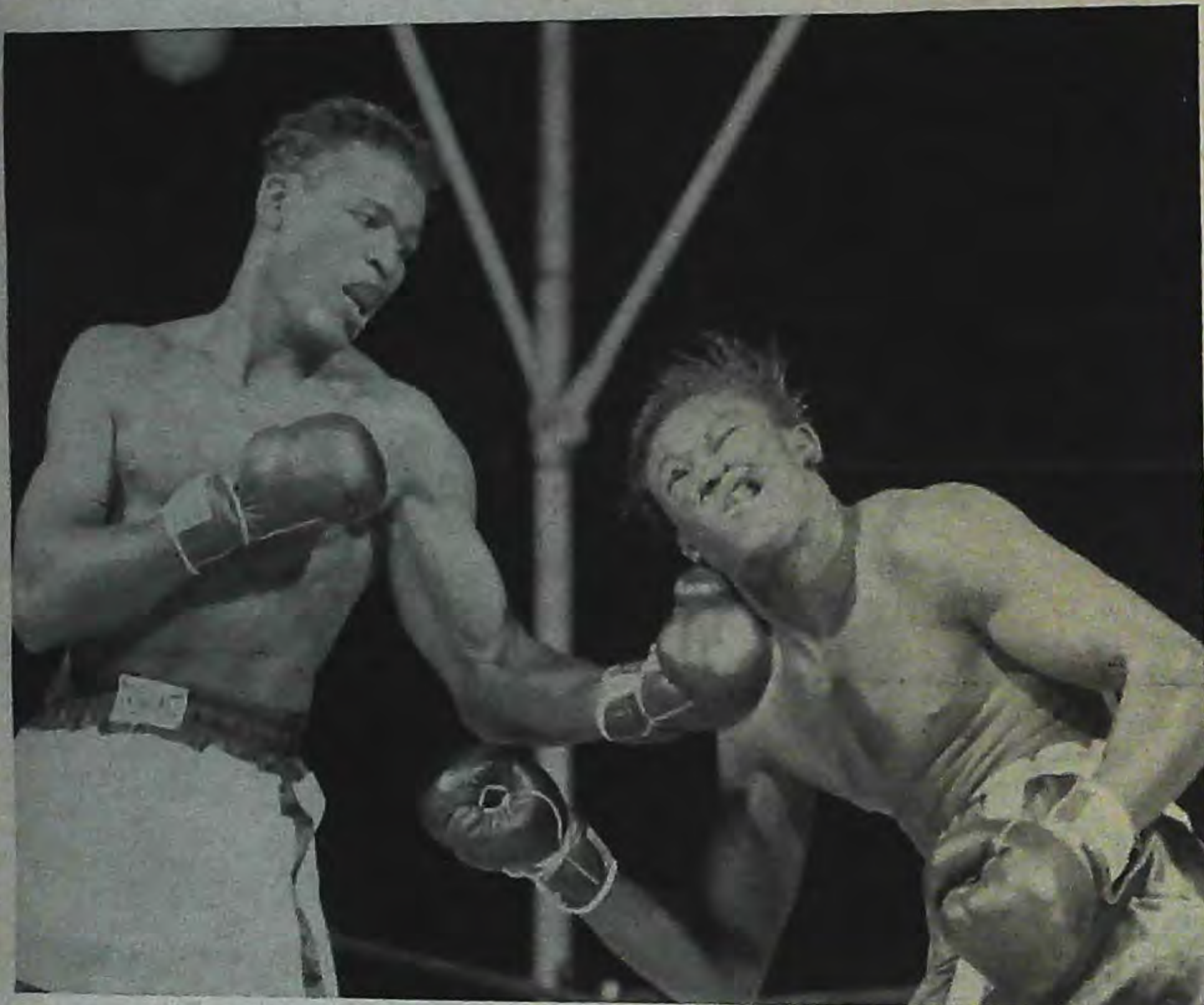
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**WABASH
RAILROAD**

cock of England in the fourth round that a London crowd pitched pennies at him. After years of enduring American experts' remarks about the inadequacies of British heavyweight talent, The News Chronicle of London didn't pass up this chance: "How did Mr. Oma get into our seagirt land under the style and title of a professional boxer?"

► Our other best active champion, Sugar Ray Robinson, habitually described as "pound for pound the best fighter in the business," didn't look it in winning a non-title ten-rounder from Kid Gavilan of Cuba; eyewitnesses booed the verdict for the better part of ten minutes. Experts decided the welterweight champion either (a) was getting old or (b) deliberately carried Gavilan to build up a return match for the title.



Fans of Gavilan (right) also made faces over the verdict

The dwindling supply of American-based champions and competent contenders wasn't new (NEWSWEEK, Aug. 9). But last week there was a distinct warning that, if promoters and managers couldn't do anything about the situation, cash customers could.

In Jersey City the Tournament of Champions' extravaganza, involving a \$120,000 guarantee for Zale and a \$40,000 payoff for Cerdan, drew only 19,272 paid admissions. In Yankee Stadium the Twentieth Century Sporting Club's presentation of two champions, Robinson and Ike Williams (who retained his lightweight title with a five-knockdown, tenth-round knockout victory over Jesse Flores), attracted only 15,413—the worst showing in the history of the club's ball-park promotions.

No Zale, That's Cerdan

So many thousands of Parisians set their alarm clocks for 3 a.m. (10 p.m. EDT, Sept. 21) that the satiric weekly, *Canard Enchaîné*, published a cartoon about it. Thousands of others didn't need alarm clocks; they stayed up all night in humble bistros and the flashier Lido and Club des Champs-Élysées to hear Monsieur Pierre Crénès's short-wave broadcast from the United States.

But much as they liked the bull-chested and amiable, gold-filled good looks of Marcel Cerdan of Casablanca, their excitement was more loyal than hopeful. From French writers sent to the United States, they had learned that Tony Zale was heavily favored to retain his world's middleweight title against Cerdan at Jersey

derwent the test of Zale's most famous shot: a right hand that seemingly wrist-deep into Cerdan's body. Cerdan promptly heaved back to the attack.

In the fourth round, another Zale drilled Cerdan's chin dead-center, shaking his body and making him fall in a clinch. But over Zale's shoulder Cerdan winked reassuringly at his corner sultans.

Thereafter, his corner needed no suring. He tortured Zale's head with bursts of his fine left hook. He risked it with his right hand and got away with it. In close, he dug at the champion's head. Against the seemingly random but actually shrewd pattern of moves, Zale made confused and finally soggy, ineffective flapping figure.

At the bell ending the eleventh round the cumulative effect of the unrelenting drubbing struck him. Numbly, he swayed against the ropes for a moment and then pitched forward to his hands and knees. Referee Paul Cavalier awarded Cerdan what was, under New Jersey rules, a twelfth-round knockout victory.

Champ: To Parisians, beset by money-eroding matters, the result meant drinks on many a house, and something more. On the city's front pages, it momentarily overshadowed even the seating of the United Nations General Assembly there. One celebrant tried to explain it: "At least we've got something to show before the world." They had, indeed, the first undisputed world's boxing champion since André Routis won the featherweight title in 1928.

BASEBALL:

Sain, Spahn & Co.

"The first I heard about it," Warren Spahn testified, "was in the newspaper. But Johnny Sain gave NEWSWEEK a different version of how they learned it. Manager Billy Southworth of the Boston Braves was stepping up their pitching schedules.

"On the train coming back from St. Louis late last month," Sain recalled, "Spahn and I were sitting with Southworth. Billy said: 'We're in a good position to win this thing.' Then he asked me, 'Do you think you two could do it between you?' We felt that we could."

Last week nobody any longer doubted that they could. For all the dramatic uncertainties that had gone before, the Sain and Spahn speed-up had knocked the bottom out of the 1948 National League pennant race.

Until the lean, fast-balling Spahn was knocked out of the box one day last week, neither pitcher had suffered defeat since Sept. 1. Between them, they had taken twelve starting assignments, finished ten and won ten. The tobacco-chewing Sain's assortment of overhand, sidearm, and

underhand curves led the majors in victories (22) and complete games (27). Spahn, after a shaky start, had fifteen complete games and fifteen victories.

With that kind of assistance, the Braves put on a six-game winning spurt between Sept. 4 and 11 and, after one defeat, launched an eight-game streak that was finally halted by the St. Louis Cardinals last week. Seven games in front with only eight games to go, the Braves' front office began selling reserved seats for its first World Series since 1914 (and announced a sellout 37 hours later). Last Sunday they clinched the pennant with a 3-2 victory over the New York Giants.

Seesaw: In the American League, the going was still so tight that officials had to meet in Chicago Sept. 24 to decide the sites for possible pennant playoffs between two or even three clubs. On Sept. 22 the Cleveland Indians had beaten the Boston Red Sox to move into a first-place tie with them. Two days later the New York Yankees, who hadn't been in first place all year, whipped the Red Sox to make it a triple tie for the lead. On Sept. 25 the Red Sox knocked the Yankees out of the deadlock. Last Sunday a 6-2 Yankee victory knocked the Red Sox out, leaving the Indians alone in first place. In jittery betting books the same day, they were a 9-to-10 favorite to stay there.

Lardner's Fearless Football Forecast for NEWSWEEK WEEK END OCT. 2

Ohio State over Southern California
Michigan over Oregon
Columbia over Harvard
Penn State over Bucknell
Army over Lafayette
Pennsylvania over Dartmouth
Brown over Princeton
Holy Cross over Syracuse
Navy over Cornell*
Notre Dame over Pittsburgh
Illinois over Wisconsin
Purdue over Northwestern
Indiana over Iowa
Minnesota over Nebraska
North Carolina over Georgia
Alabama over Vanderbilt
Mississippi over Kentucky
Georgia Tech over Tulane
Duke over Tennessee
Southern Methodist over Texas Tech
Texas over New Mexico
Oklahoma over Texas A. and M.
Washington over Oregon State
Stanford over Washington State*
California over St. Mary's

* Sleeper.

Lardner's score for the week-end of Sept. 25: 18 right, 6 wrong, 1 tie—75.0%.

October 4, 1948

SPORT WEEK

Mayor Hague and the "Marseillaise"

by JOHN LARDNER

JERSEY CITY last week had its biggest moment since the opening of the baseball season, but Mayor Frank Hague, the spiritual leader of that teeming settlement, is said by his apostles to be torn even now by a gnawing fear that several French votes got away from him on the evening in question, when Marcel Cerdan detached the middleweight championship of the world from the palsied hands of Anthony Zale.

You have heard how Mayor Hague handles sports events in his town. Attendance is compulsory at the year's opening ball game—that is, ticket-buying is compulsory. If the ticket sale is twice the number of seats in the ball park, then the mayor will forgive a citizen for staying home, provided he has already put up the money for two good mythical box seats on the first-base side. In this way, a close though benevolent check is kept on all voters.

The French vote, however, is something that had escaped the mayor's attention till last week. Both he and his farsighted police force were taken by surprise when Gauls of all descriptions began to converge on Jersey City by foot, car, and omnibus on the night of the fight.

The first hints of this new gusher were received at headquarters by telephone from cops on the highways.

"When a guy asks you if the road to the fight is à gauche or à droite," yelled the excited constables, "what does he mean?"

Though taken back, the Hague machine moved smoothly and swiftly in the crisis. "Never mind what he means," came the word. "Just jump on his car and see that he gets there."

MEANWHILE, plans to entertain French voters were hatched and rushed into execution at the ball park. By the time the fighters entered the ring for the main bout, a record of the "Marseillaise" had been found and thrown on the griddle, where it was played not once but four times to the standing multitude.

Having worn out the phonograph needle on the French anthem, the boys tossed a crooner into action to do "The

Star-Spangled Banner" in person. Since the American vote was considered safely in the bag, he was not asked to encore the number, and he finished with a good burst of speed, three bars ahead of the accordionist who accompanied him.

At this point, Mr. Zale took over the solicitation of the French vote, with great success. Though not a member of the Hague machine, and a most reluctant campaigner, Tony bumped into so many punches with his chin that he won the heart of every Frenchman in the neighborhood. He could have been elected vice president on the spot, if he had not been too unconscious to accept the office.

It was after the fight that the Hague machine got in some of its best hospitality. Great crowds rolled toward the dressing room of Cerdan to congratulate the winner. The cops at this post were instructed to admit everyone who answered questions with "Oui" or "Non" or "Vive Marcel!"

"All Frenchmen this way!" yelled the captain in charge of the detail, and the French, including several with Rahway and Newark accents, responded with a will. M. Cerdan was kissed 1,078 times, which may save the mayor's candidates the trouble of kissing 1,078 babies later in the season.

IT WAS when the crowd was going home that the machine lost a number of votes for lack of proper registration facilities. The boys tried to get the name of everyone present—it mattered not whether he came from Paris, New York, Cannes, or Lyon, so long as he promised to vote the ticket—but many a joyous French taxpayer disappeared into the darkness unchecked. Your correspondent was responsible, unwittingly, for the escape of two of them. I gave them a lift to the Grand Central Terminal, New York, and had let them out of the car before I realized that they did not know who Mayor Hague was. "But have no fear," they called back cheerfully, as they dashed for their train, "Marcel will fight him and everyone else who wishes."

I guess those two types will have to be voted by proxy.



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THEATER

Melody on the Magdalena

In order to describe "Magdalena" unqualified enthusiasm, it is necessary to acknowledge the plot, and then about it as quickly as possible. Except one scene in a Parisian café, this "adventure" takes place in an Indian village on the Magdalena River in Colombia. Briefly it concerns a religio-romantic conflict between a pagan bus driver (Raitt) and a local princess (Sarnoff).



Raitt and Sarnoff

Sarnoff) recently converted to Christianity; and an Indian uprising against comic-opera General Carabana (Haas), absentee owner of the mines in which they work.

Admittedly, this Frederick Hazlitt Brennan-Homer Curran book is a ponderous affair, lumpy in spots, and dangerously deficient in comedy vitamins. The affair for most people, will be "So what?" Everything else about this importation from Angeles is a stimulating and complete pleasure to the eye and ear.

While the various facets of the production have been blended in a perfect combination, in point of interest first there should be given the music that represents Heitor Villa-Lobos's first contribution to light opera. From the folk songs and drumbeats of the jungle country, the famous Brazilian has fashioned a fascinating score that excitingly contrasts abandonment and the religious mood, romantic melody, and the savage dissonances and rhythms of the native dances.

His music is sung to perfection by a large company that crowded the Ziegfeld stage to the wings. John Raitt and Peggy Sarnoff sing as admirably as in the past, and Irra Petina augments an excellent voice with a gift for clowning considerably improved since she tried it in "Song of Norway") that turns a

comparatively minor role into a personal triumph (see page 81). Howard Bay's imaginative sets and Sharaff's striking costumes are combined in colorful good taste, and the Jack Cole dances match their lush, exotic spectrum and Villa-Lobos's vigorous chants and rhythms. With one number in particular—"The Broken Pianolita"—choreographer and composer achieve a collaboration that will be recorded as one of the 1948-49 theater's highlights at the season's end. (MAGDALENA. Homer Curran presentation of an Edwin Lester production. Jules Dassin, director.)

Other Openings

Aside from "Grandma's Diary"—a dreadful little whatisit that lasted for five performances—the Broadway week brought "Town House," a comedy by Gertrude Tonkonogy based on John Cheever's New Yorker stories, and Marc Connelly's "A Story For Strangers."

Labeled a "parable," the Connelly play involves an English-speaking horse whose miraculous gift reforms the entire population of Huntsville, Mich. Unfortunately, the people of Huntsville remain stock figures of good and evil despite the author's demonstrable affection for them, and his complicated plot does them further disservice. At best there are only a few vagrant flashes of the Connelly who wrote "The Wisdom Tooth" and "The Green Pastures."

Considerably more successful on its own limited terms, Max Gordon's "Town House" manages to be moderately funny about the sad case of three married couples with nothing in common but the housing shortage that forces them to share a handsome mansion off Central Park. The resemblance to plot that crops up on occasion is purely coincidental, and requires the playwright to pull a rabbit warren out of an old hat.

The potential victims of neurasthenia in residence in "Town House" are a pair of overdressed bird brains from Baltimore (June Duprez, James Monks), a comparatively sane magazine editor (Reed Brown Jr.) and his smugly efficient wife (Peggy French), and a plaintive couple from Cleveland (Mary Wickes, Hiram Sherman) complete with a progressive-school daughter (Roberta Field).

Because Miss Tokonogy's play is no more substantial than a series of demonstrations on how to frazzle your neighbor's nerves, director George Kaufman abets the playwright in her broad characterizations and keeps the players popping busily up and down stairs in Donald Oenslager's double-decker set. But for too much of the time all the actors net from these tactics is the exercise. While all the performers work diligently the three visitors from Cleveland come off best, and, of these, Mary Wickes supplies the major share of the laughs.

October 4, 1948

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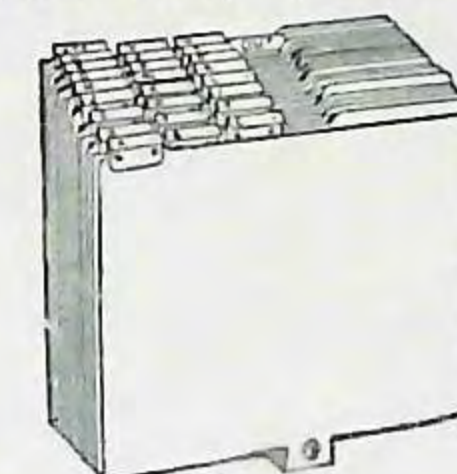
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DANCE

Battle of the Ballets

Is ballet in America dying, or isn't it? When Lucia Chase recently announced the temporary suspension of the Ballet Theater (NEWSWEEK, Aug. 16), a good half of the ballet moaned, read the Help Wanted ads, and wondered where the next toe shoe was coming from. If Miss Chase had given up, others might follow. Was the Age of Platinum—America's answer to the Diaghileff Age of Gold—over?

The trend for the 1948-49 season is by no means settled as yet. But in New York last week two major ballet companies were competing against each other—and neither was complaining about business. At the Metropolitan Opera, the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo was celebrating its tenth anniversary season. At the New York City Center, the Paris Opera Ballet was helping to celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the City of New York.

I—Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo

Just ten years ago, on Oct. 12, 1938, a company bearing the resounding title of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo made its American debut at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York City. It had a curious history. By free use of the bar sinister, it could be called an offspring of that incredible marriage of the arts with which Serge Diaghileff was to be forever identified.

This Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo drew its bluest Diaghileff blood from Leonide Massine, its artistic director and premier danseur, and Alexandra Danilova, a ballerina whose career had been interrupted in midflight by the death in 1929 of the great Serge Pavlovitch. Although these wandering children of Diaghileff had been performing just previously under a real, live

czarist Cossack, Col. Wassily de Basil (the support of a group of enlightened wealthy) balletomanes, they had managed out to reconquer the world.

They added other balletic names—new, some old—to their roster. There, for example, Serge Lifar, another Diaghileff luminary, and there was Alicia Markova, a ballerina from England. Present were Mia Slavenska and Igor Youskevitch representing the Balkans, and not too known at the time.

The season that October of 1938 gala and not without dramatic incidents. Massine scored heavily with the American premières of his "Gaité Parisienne," "enth Symphony," and "St. Francis." Through an unfortunate accident, Markova, partnered by Lifar, was temporarily benched on the second night of season by an injury to her foot. By second week Lifar had resigned, had challenged Massine to a duel, had been to take an aspirin, and had finally departed for France. Through it all, Miss Danilova had danced endlessly and tirelessly, and had finally come into her own.

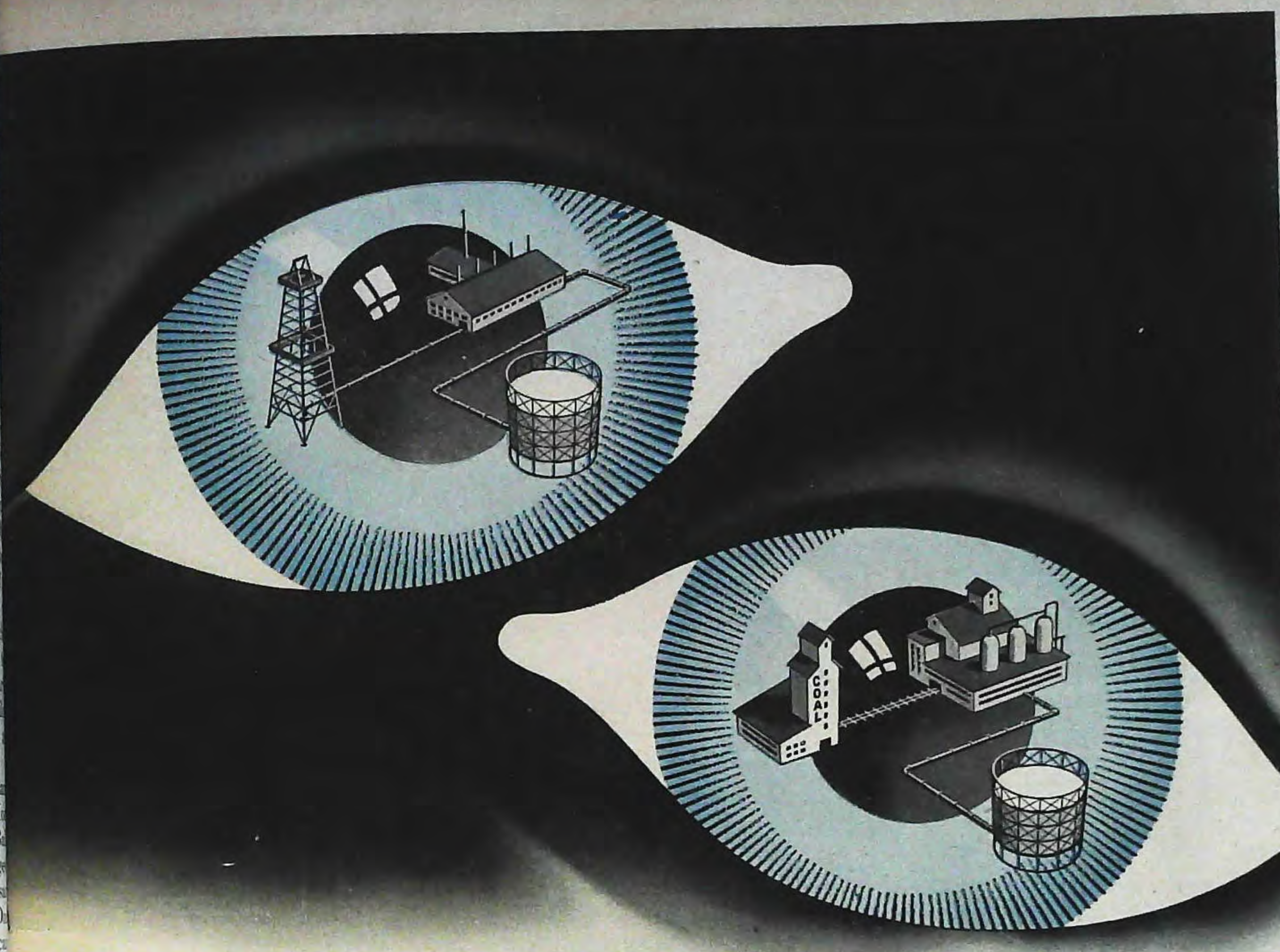
Through the years of the ballet bonanza which followed, the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo flourished. It fell behind the Ballet Theater artistically, but kept dogged on—still aided and abetted by the endless and tireless efforts of Miss Danilova, whose opening night ovations became traditional. The company grew smaller, stopped playing at the Met and began at the City Center under a popular-price policy. But it kept on pitching in its own way.

Box Office: By last week it was apparent to all balletomanes that however much they might have bemoaned the company's loss of glitter and prestige, Serge J. Denham, the ballet's director, played it smart. The Ballet Russe



"Pas de Quatre": Slavenska, Danilova, Krassovska and (in front) Markova

Newsweek, October 4, 1948



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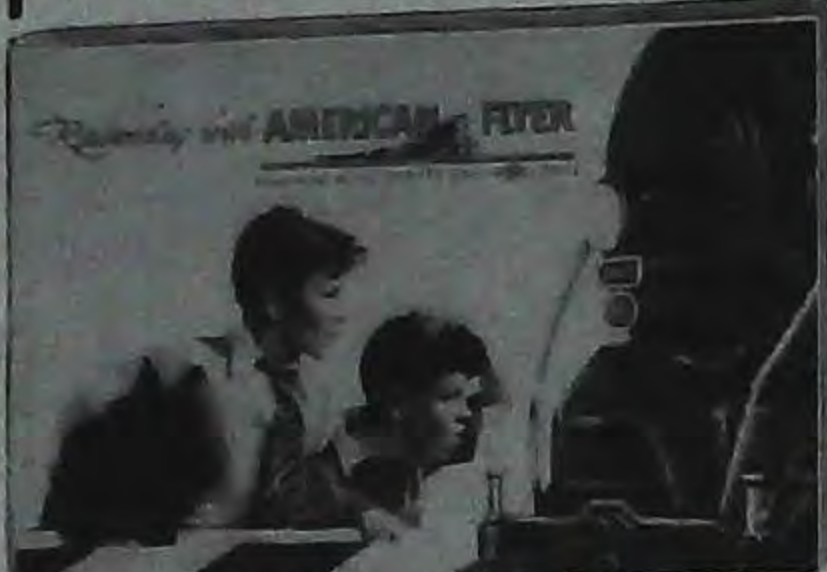
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DANCE

Monte Carlo was back at the Met. Early signs of a falling box-office trend on Broadway had been met with an unprecedented \$3 top. For New York—and Chicago to come—the company had been augmented as to principal dancers, corps de ballet, and orchestra. The Misses Markova and Slavenska were back as guests—plus Agnes de Mille, Anton Dolin, and José Torres. Massine had been imported from abroad to re-study his "Gaité Parisienne," "Seventh Symphony," "Rouge et Noir," and "Beau Danube."

But by far the prize plum of the season was Anton Dolin's restaging of his now well-known "Pas de Quatre." Designed to re-create the famous event in 1845 when the four most famous ballerinas of the era—Taglioni, Grisi, Grahm, and Cerito—had been persuaded to appear on the same stage for Queen Victoria, Dolin had previously set the work for Ballet Theater. But never with a cast like this: Miss Markova in her familiar role as Taglioni (she did it with Ballet Theater), Miss Danilova as Cerito, Miss Slavenska as Grisi, and Nathalie Krassovska as Grahm. The ladies turned out a perfect after-you-Alphonse (and I'll cut your throat later) performance. As the audience howled, it was easy to see why the management had scheduled "Pas de Quatre" twelve times during the three-week season.

II—The Paris Opera Ballet

The history of the Paris ballet troupe is considerably older than that of the Monte Carlo company—by 277 years, to be exact. Louis XIV started it in 1661 and, through all kinds of national tribulations, it has persevered ever since. The youngsters in its Dance School—"les petits rats," as they are called—are selected at an early age (around 8), and from then on literally dedicate their lives to the French ballet. The dancers become wards of the government, and receive pensions when they retire.

Since this season marks the first time the Paris Opera Ballet has ever been to this country, it was unfortunate that the company could not play at the Metropolitan. The stage of the Paris Opera is the most immense of its kind in the world, measuring 120 feet in depth, nearly 100 feet in length, and 200 feet from the stage to the top of the arch. Naturally, the choreography and sets for the ballets are designed with those dimensions in mind. But, since the Met was already taken by the Monte Carlo company, the French group had to go into the City Center. Most of the sets could not be hung properly, and some of the choreography had to be revised for the Center's 40-foot stage.

Like the opening Monte Carlo season of ten years ago, the first week of the ten-day Paris Opera Ballet season in New York was not without its dramatic incident—and again the figure involved was Serge Lifar, now maitre-de-ballet and choreog-



Chauviré, a light from P

rapher. Although the reports of collaboration were denied in Georges Hirsch, administrator of the Paris Opera and its ballet, leaflets were distributed, and a few paraded. At the end of the opening program, Lifar was dragged on by his dancers, to be greeted by a boos and a bravo or so.

Regardless of who was right, the whole affair. The Paris Opera was here under official French auspices as a part of New York City's Golden Anniversary celebration. Most of the dance world wanted to know where to look for her name next. In April 1947, she was back in the opera, Lifar's choreography shown during a week—notably an incredibly boring act item titled "The Knight and the Maiden"—was below the par which icu had come to expect.

Moving through the determined phere of we-must-find-something-at-all-costs, however, was one figure: Yvette Chauviré, the French company's first ballerina, remembered country for her part in the French "Ballerina." Singlehandedly, she saved Lifar effort by the name of Mirages." But even she, and an entire company which seemed dedicated to the of "giving" at all costs, could not save Knight and the Maiden."

In the face of a repertoire which more at fault than the French themselves, most loyal balletgoers therefore, kept reminding themselves what Edwin Denby, former dancer of The New York Herald Tribune written to Dance News in August: not apologizing for the dancing of the is Opera Ballet; they don't need it, just pointing out that they have a style . . . and Americans . . . should that in mind."

MUSIC

Operatic Comedienne

Irra Petina doesn't know how to cook—"I can't even boil an egg," she says—yet as Teresa, the captivating and calculating cook of the century in the extravaganza "Magdalena" (see page 76), she is one of the hits of the new Broadway season. That's the cruelest joke on me ever played," she said last week in her best Russian-American accent. Nevertheless, her big entrance number in the first act, "Food for Thought," finds Miss Petina apparently mistress of the culinary art, demonstrating with every gesture that the best way to a man's emeralds is through his stomach.

That an operatic prima donna may also be a comedienne may come as a shock to the average theatergoer. But in the case of Miss Petina, no opera fan would be surprised. In the role of assorted maids, companions, and elderly ladies, she often very nearly stole a scene right out from under a soprano or tenor's high notes. In her ten years as a regular mezzo-soprano at the Met (December 1933 through 1944), she says she ran the gamut of "boys, old maids, and fish."

While pursuing her grand-opera career, however, Miss Petina had also been further developing her talents as an actress in light opera and musical comedy. Through her association with Edwin Lester of The Los Angeles Civic Light Opera Association, she got what was to be her first big Broadway break when Lester cast her in "Song of Norway."

The Musical Bath: Now it has come to the point where a Petina fan doesn't know where to look for her name next. In April 1947, she was back in the opera, singing "Carmen" at the New York City Center. Last year, she turned up at the Met again—with three "Carmens" and

one appearance as Annina in "Der Rosenkavalier." Of her jumping back and forth between operetta and grand opera, she says: "It gives you a sort of musical bath. It's like swimming in the ocean—so relaxing."

Miss Petina was born in Russia, the daughter of a czarist general. With the revolution her parents fled, with her in arms, to Harbin, Manchuria. She can't remember when she wasn't singing, so in 1930 her father sold his Guarnerius violin to stake young Irra to a trip to Paris for study.

She traveled by way of the United States, however, and in Philadelphia was persuaded to audition at the Curtis Institute. She was accepted, and three years later hied herself off to the Met. "I made my debut as a Valkyrie," she reminisces. "I was so little—only 112 pounds. I rattled as I ran across the stage. There was just the shield and my thin arms and legs sticking out. They gave me the biggest shield they could find. I think it must have been Schumann-Heink's."

Texas Wife: In private life, Miss Petina is the wife of Dr. Frank R. Bussey of Timpson, Texas, whom she met during the war when he was a Marine lieutenant. He is fond of music but likes to be left out of the Petina public life. In what spare time she ever has, the singer likes to paint—"to express my emotions in colors."

There is one aspect of light opera which pleases Miss Petina more than the usual grand opera—the fact that it is sung in English. "You know the audience knows what you're saying," she commented. "So you don't have to overact to get an idea across. If the audience understands the situation, you can wink an eye like this [business of a quick wink] instead of banging it shut like an ice-box door as you have to at the Met."



Petina the cook: "The cruelest joke on me ever played"

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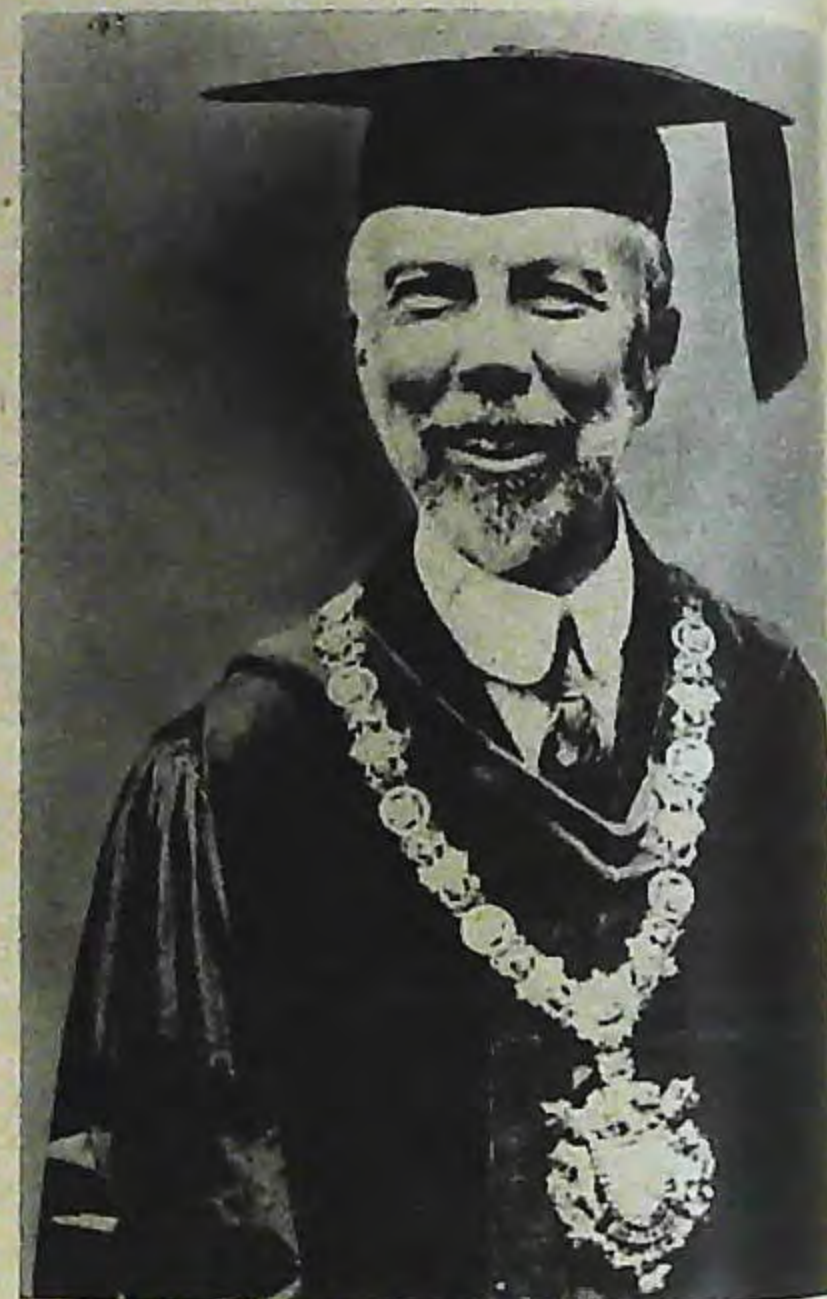
EDUCATION

Dean Parran of Pitt

In 1926, the late Andrew W. Mellon, then Secretary of the Treasury, appointed a 33-year-old United States Public Health Service employe as Assistant Surgeon General in charge of venereal disease. The young man was Dr. Thomas Parran of Maryland, who went on to become USPHS Surgeon General for three successive terms ending this year (*NEWSWEEK*, Feb. 23).

Last week Dr. Parran had cause once again to thank Mellon. On Sept. 22, the University of Pittsburgh—Mellon's alma mater—announced that the A. W. Mellon Educational and Charitable Trust had given Pitt \$13,600,000 for a Graduate School of Public Health as part of its medical center. The dean of the new school is Dr. Parran, who will take over this week.

The money—largest gift ever made to Pitt—will be spread over a five-year period, with not more than \$5,000,000 to go into the building. Some \$4,000,000 will be set aside to draw a top-notch faculty, and although the school may start in the fall of 1949, the opening will probably be postponed to 1950. Degrees in master and doctor of public health will be offered—but a degree in medicine, dentistry, or allied sciences is necessary even to enter this graduate-graduate school.



Hadley: Boola Boola

Hadley of Yale

For almost two centuries after Yale was founded in 1701, its presidents were all Congregational ministers. So the Yale Corporation, itself mainly composed of Connecticut Congregational clergymen, hesitated to break the pattern in 1899 when Timothy Dwight announced his retirement. Several ministers refused the post, and finally the corporation offered the presidency to an intense, nervous, and brilliant professor of political economy, 43-year-old Arthur Twining Hadley.

Academically, Yale's first lay president must have seemed a strange choice. Hadley had not earned graduate degree, only his bachelor's from Yale ('76). True, he was a real son of Eli—his father had been professor of Greek at Yale, and his wife was the daughter of a Yale graduate. But as a young German tutor, Hadley had quarreled with his alma mater over its refusal to let him teach political economy in 1883. He left, only to be invited back the same year as instructor in his chosen field—without salary. Even a full professorship in political science three years later paid him only a part-time fee.

How Hadley poured his terrific energy and idealistic principles into making Yale a modern university is told in a new book, "Arthur Twining Hadley." The author is Morris Hadley (Yale '16), New York lawyer who is the ex-president's eldest

son. Much of the material was drawn from the president's numerous papers and letters, which Morris has been assembling since his father's death in 1930.

During the 22 years that Arthur Hadley presided over the New Haven college—rather loosely called a university—with separate and often jealous faculties to a truly unified educational center, endowments leaped from some \$4,000,000 to more than \$25,600,000, exclusive of a legacy with which Hadley's old friend W. Sterling ultimately benefited the university to the sum of \$40,000,000.

Morris Hadley is as detailed about his father's versatile life off the campus as a leading authority and writer on

roads, President Hadley in 1910 had been President Taft's Railroad Securities Commission. He was a prolific letter writer, and at one commencement made some 300 dresses in four days.

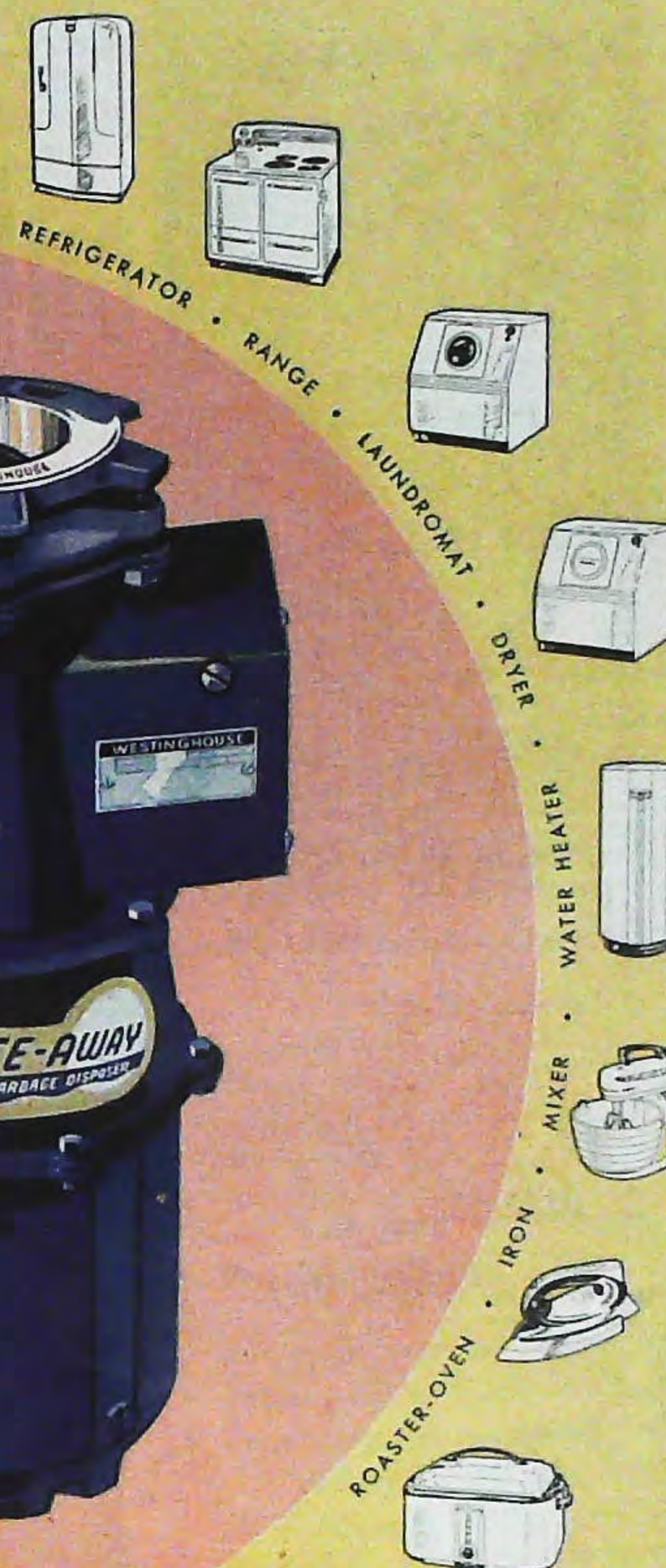
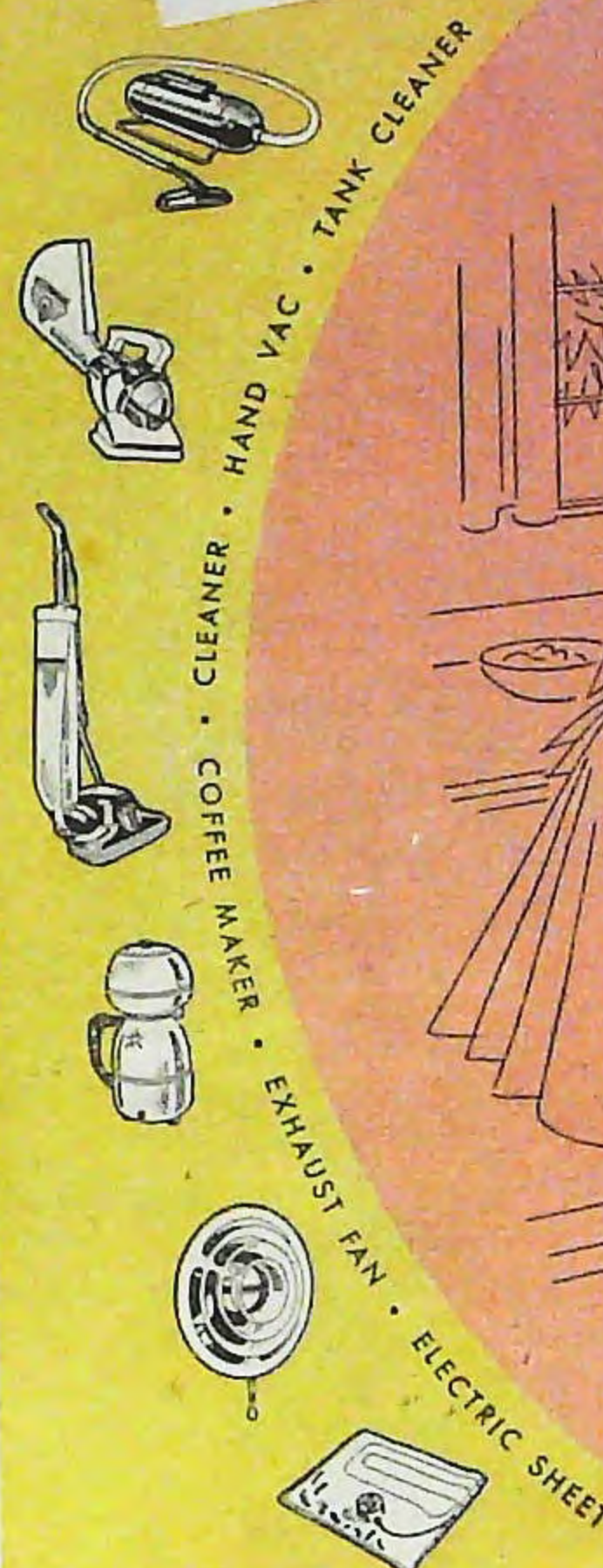
The Professor: The "absent-minded professor" legends about Hadley through the half-century of his association with Yale. Morris discounts most of them but does admit that once his father, absorbed in delivering a lecture, got his feet wedged in the wastebasket—but continued his talk. On another occasion, he solemnly introduced his sons Morris and Hamilton (Yale '19) to their own university.

Hadley died on a cruise to the Orient in 1930 during the presidency of Rowland Angell. Probably even he would have smiled at the welcome Mrs. Hadley received when she brought his body to San Francisco from Kobe, Japan. Morris reports that a delegation from the Francisco Yale Club came to the pier to offer condolences and a band. The band notes, "had not been fully apprised of circumstances and, as Helen Hadley approached, burst into that stirring football tune, 'Boola, Boola.'"

*ARTHUR TWINING HADLEY. By Morris Hadley. Yale University Press. 262 pages, \$3.75.

Newsweek, October 4, 1949

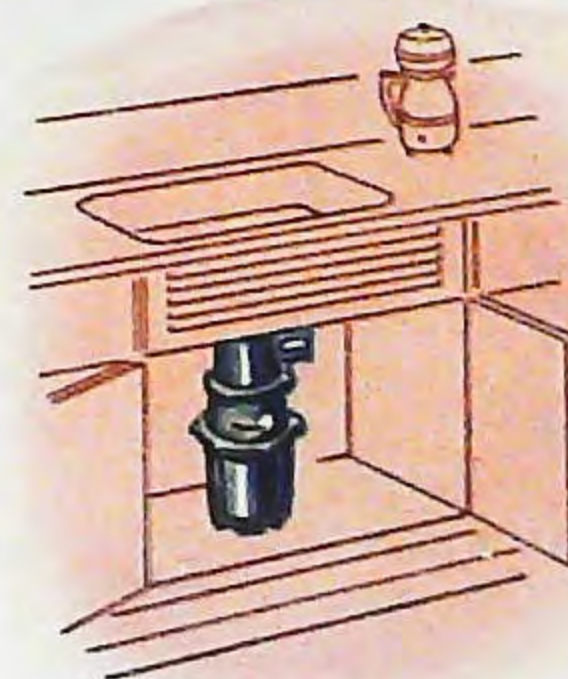
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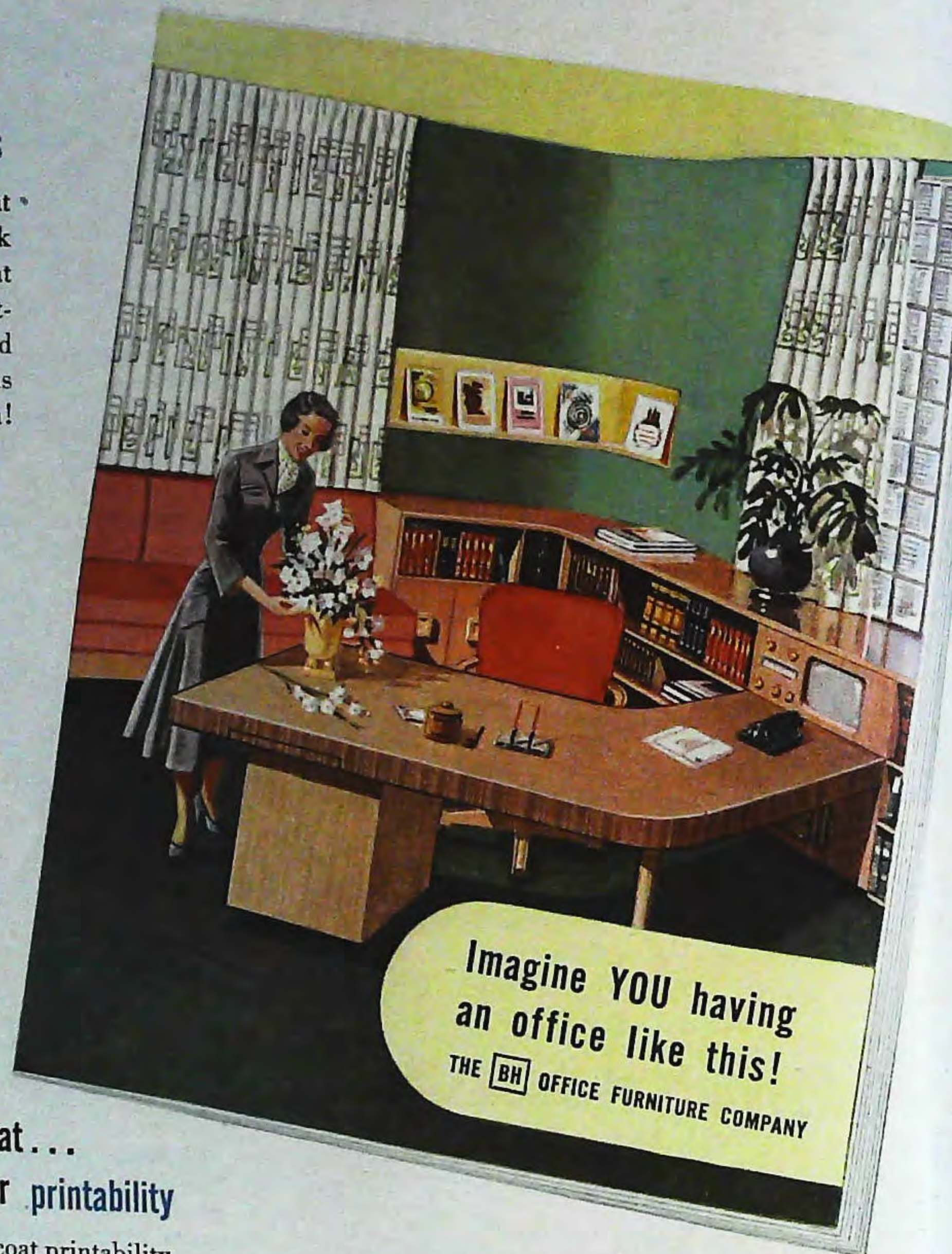
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MOVIES

Jealous Wife

When you see "An Innocent Affair" you may well begin to suspect you've seen it somewhere before. For the mistrustful wife who decides to find out once and for all what her man has been doing with his late hours offers one of those sure-comedy mixtures that apparently can be warmed over indefinitely without going entirely flat.

This time the skeptical female is Madeleine Carroll. Her husband (Fred MacMurray), an advertising executive, is owl-ing around nights in the hope of wangling a \$2,000,000 account out of one "Mr." Fraser (Louise Allbritton)—a former girl friend who happens to be a bona fide business prospect. When the jealous wife decides to get even by hiring an actor (sight unseen) to flirt with her in a night club and inadvertently picks up a genuine cigarette tycoon (Charles "Buddy" Rogers) thinking he is her man, the sort of complications you might expect follow swiftly in their proper order. And some of them are moderately funny. (AN INNOCENT AFFAIR. United Artists. James Nasser, producer. Lloyd Bacon, director.)

The Drab Slavey

In recent years Jane Wyman has deserted comedy for straight drama with considerable success, notably in such films as "The Lost Weekend," and "The Yearling." But in "Johnny Belinda" she attempts the most exacting role of her career, and with her moving portrayal of the drab, deaf-and-dumb slavey, Belinda McDonald, converts a potentially turgid melodrama into an absorbing story of simple folk in an isolated Cape Breton Island village.

Until the arrival of the young and idealistic Dr. Richardson (Lew Ayres), Belinda is called "the dummy" by the towns-



Lew Ayres and Jane Wyman

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

folk and regarded as little better than a tractable animal by her embittered father (Charles Bickford) and her frosty aunt (Agnes Moorehead). But Richardson, who recognizes the girl's intelligence, undertakes to teach her sign language. Then, as a new world unfolds, Fate resumes dealing from the bottom of the deck.

Belinda is raped by a drunken Lothario (Stephen McNally) and bears his child (the Johnny Belinda of the title). Her father is murdered by the same lout who, in turn, is shot dead by Belinda when he establishes a legal claim to her baby. That Belinda's ordeal—a trial scene included—is finally crowned with a happy ending is something of a miracle; but so is the fact that director Jean Negulesco, and Irmgard von Cube and Allen Vincent, who adapted the Elmer Harris play, were able to avoid the mawkish. The rest is Miss Wyman's delicate pantomime, and the intelligent playing of a first-rate cast. (JOHNNY BELINDA. Warner Brothers. Jerry Wald, producer. Jean Negulesco, director.)

Greer Garson in Tights

Margery Sharp's novel "The Nutmeg Tree" and its cinematic offspring, "Julia Misbehaves," are distant cousins at best. In the screen version the British novelist's plot is buried almost as deeply as her deft whimsy under a good deal of run-of-the-mill foolishness. But in the movies intentions carry considerable weight. If one presumes that producer Everett Riskin was less interested in recapturing Miss Sharp's sly genius than he was in giving Greer Garson's hitherto chaste and decorous talents a comic shot in the arm, then the only possible verdict is that he has succeeded very pleasantly.

As Julia Miss Garson is still true to type in that she plays somebody's charmingly British mother. But this time she has forsaken her maternal duties in favor of an acting career in London's boisterous music halls. From the opening scenes, in which she becomes crazily involved with a team of Cockney acrobats, it is obvious that she is not the sort of person of whom Mrs. Miniver would approve.

The Enamored Acrobat: Nonetheless it appears that Julia has a thoroughly respectable past in the form of a husband (Walter Pidgeon) and a captivating daughter (Elizabeth Taylor) who have apparently been vegetating luxuriously in the south of France ever since she forsook them for the sock and buskin some twenty-odd years before. When Julia appears rather unexpectedly for her daughter's wedding, followed closely by an enamored acrobat (Cesar Romero), there is some justifiable consternation. But her unseemly antics have the happy result of uniting her daughter in the nick of time with the man she really loves (Peter Lawford), and winning back her own husband.

As the story goes it is hard to under-



The Greer Garson New Look

stand why Julia ever lost her husband or her daughter in the first place. But Pidgeon and Lawford, ably supported by Romero, Lucile Watson, and Nigel Bruce, are funny enough to make this sort of motivation unnecessary. And despite the over-deliberate pratfalls that have been imposed on her, Miss Garson loses none of her indomitable grace. She also looks nice in tights. (JULIA MISBEHAVES. M-G-M. Everett Riskin, producer. Jack Conway, director.)

Other Movies

THE BLACK ARROW (Columbia): To most schoolboys Richard Shelton and John Amend-All are almost as familiar as Robin Hood. And Robert Louis Stevenson's tale of chivalrous revenge in the days just after the War of the Roses, when Yorkists and Lancastrians were still ambushing each other all over England, ought to have made an ideal Saturday-afternoon film for the younger members of the family. Even the most avid admirers of the Stevenson classic will undoubtedly find the ponderous plot complicating the screen version, and Louis Hayward's pallid swashbuckling a bit disappointing.

BLANCHE FURY (Eagle-Lion): This J. Arthur Rank film is a bit of impassioned but hopeless confusion involving a girl named Blanche (Valerie Hobson), her uncle, Simon (Walter Fitzgerald), who is the owner of the Fury mansion, and the big-chested steward of the estate (Stewart Granger). Blanche, who likes money, marries Simon's son (Michael Gough). But she finds herself strangely and irresistibly drawn to the steward—thus perpetrating one of the soggiest triangular mix-ups to appear on the screen in months.



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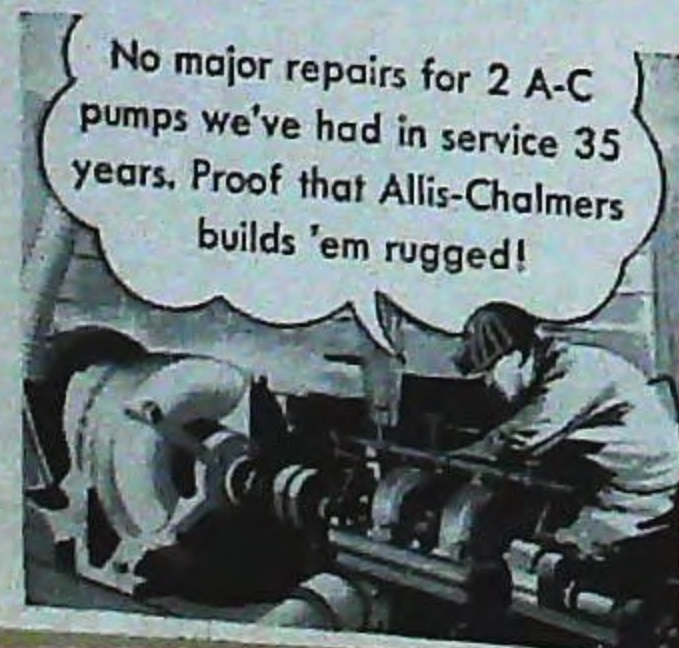
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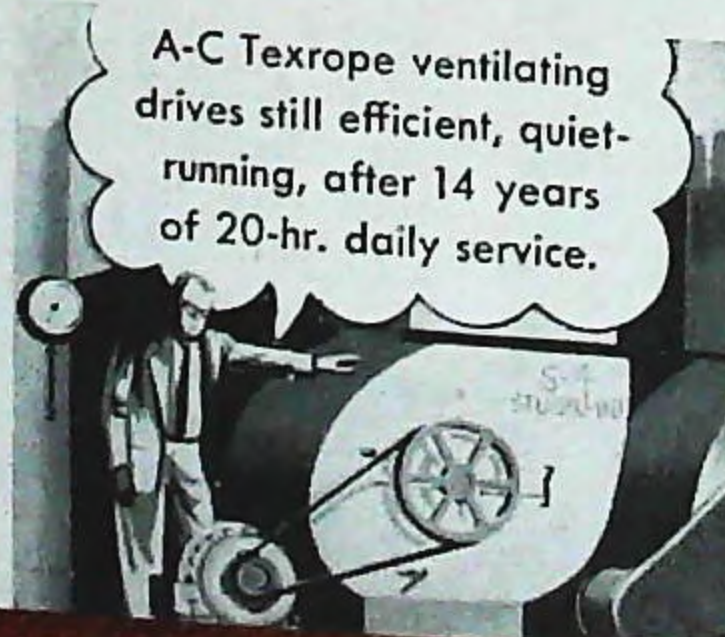
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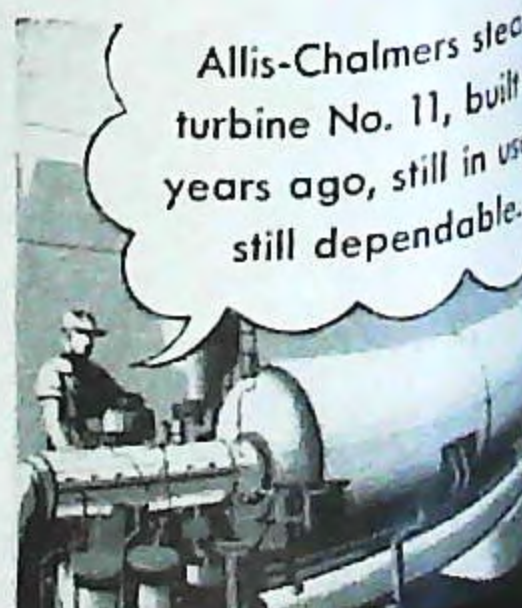
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BOOKS

Irwin Shaw's Lions

Latest in the already numerous novels about the recent war is Irwin Shaw's "The Young Lions." The work is not going to rank as one of the most profound novels about this holocaust, but it will hold its place as one of the most readable ones along with "The Naked and the Dead" and "The Crusaders."

Shaw's canvas is a huge one—the whole European war, in fact. Ranging from Africa to France, from Paris to Berlin, from fox-hole to bedroom, it is a brilliantly dramatic panorama.

Primarily, "The Young Lions" is the story of three soldiers—two Americans and a German—from 1938, when they were civilians grappling with the depression and other chaotic issues of that time, right through the Battle of the Bulge and the surrender of Germany.

The two Americans are typical of certain segments of our society and are men of basic good will. Michael, a successful Broadway stage manager, is the liberal intellectual, whose politics are relegated mainly to cocktail parties, and occasional donations to lost causes. The war drives him to prove himself. Spurning the easy commission, he enlists as a private and spends half the war trying to get out of Special Services into a combat unit for a taste of genuine war. When he finally does, he emerges—belatedly but definitely—as a good soldier.

The other American is a Jew. In civilian life, Noah is just another sensitive, shy boy, uncompetitive and lonely, not particularly conscious of his Jewishness. In the Army, passing through the ordeal of camps, he meets up with a particularly large and vicious dose of GI anti-Semitism.

It hardens him and uncovers a hitherto hidden core of hard courage. The Battle of the Bulge finds him tough, realistic, and clever—the better soldier of the two.

And a Nazi: The German is Christian, a sergeant. He starts out harmlessly enough, as a ski instructor in Austria. A former Communist, he falls for Hitler. Like many other Germans, he doesn't care too much for the Führer's methods, but again like many other Germans he reasons easily that the end justifies the means. After five years of fighting, he ends up as a straight, out-and-out killer.

The weakness of the book—and it is a major one—is in these characterizations. Shaw's portraits are strictly black and white, and somewhat superficial. The change-over of the Nazi into a psychopathic murderer and a sadist is never clearly explained, for instance, though there are broad hints as to the reasons. The Americans, too, are fairly pat, though easier to digest because they are familiar figures to us.

But as a dramatic, unanalytical portrayal of men in war, "The Young Lions" is excellent. Shaw's technique—which borrows greatly from his playwriting talents—is smooth and skillful to a degree. His book doesn't stop for a moment, and it is vivid from first page to last. (THE YOUNG LIONS. By Irwin Shaw. 689 pages. Random House. \$3.95.)

The Story of Walter White

Walter White's skin is the color of his name, yet he is a Negro. Had he chosen to do so, he might have passed all his life as a white man. But he elected to remain openly a member of his race, which he has served with distinction and efficacy for thirty years. He tells the exciting, some-

times heartening, and often disheartening story of his life in "A Man Called White," which is not only his autobiography but also the history of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and an account of racial prejudice in the American democracy that should be widely read during this disturbed period of history.

Walter White has risked his life more than once in his long battle against violence and prejudice to which he has been subjected since the importation from Africa of the first slave. His life, with singular accuracy, is told in the story "an adventure in search of democracy." Fellow travelers will sneer at the description, for White is anathema to the far left. In that political area he has been accused of toadying to the rich and powerful and of seeking the advancement of Walter White as well as Negroes in general. White's book, in part, is an answer to these critics.

Georgia Boy: With as much modesty as is becoming in an autobiography, White writes movingly and sometimes terrifyingly about his childhood in Atlanta, Georgia. Portraits of his mother, with her maternal order and cleanliness, and of his father, a mail carrier who had an almost Yankee sense of a personal God, are unforgettable. Both were simple, honest, God-fearing people, who did the best they could under the circumstances. They brought up their son as a Christian and a gentleman.

It was the ghastly race riots in Atlanta in 1906, when the Whites sat through the night with guns in their hands to defend their home against the white rioters who had been inflamed by unscrupulous politicians of their day, that first impressed Walter White with what it meant to be a Negro.



Thurberitis: In his new collection of drawings, James Thurber ranges from Stream of Consciousness and Theory of Haphazard Determination to a



"definitive study" of Soapland. The result is tasty. Thurber. ("The Beast in Me and Other Animals." By James Thurber. 340 pages. Harcourt, Brace. \$3.)

Newsweek, October 4, 1948

NICARO

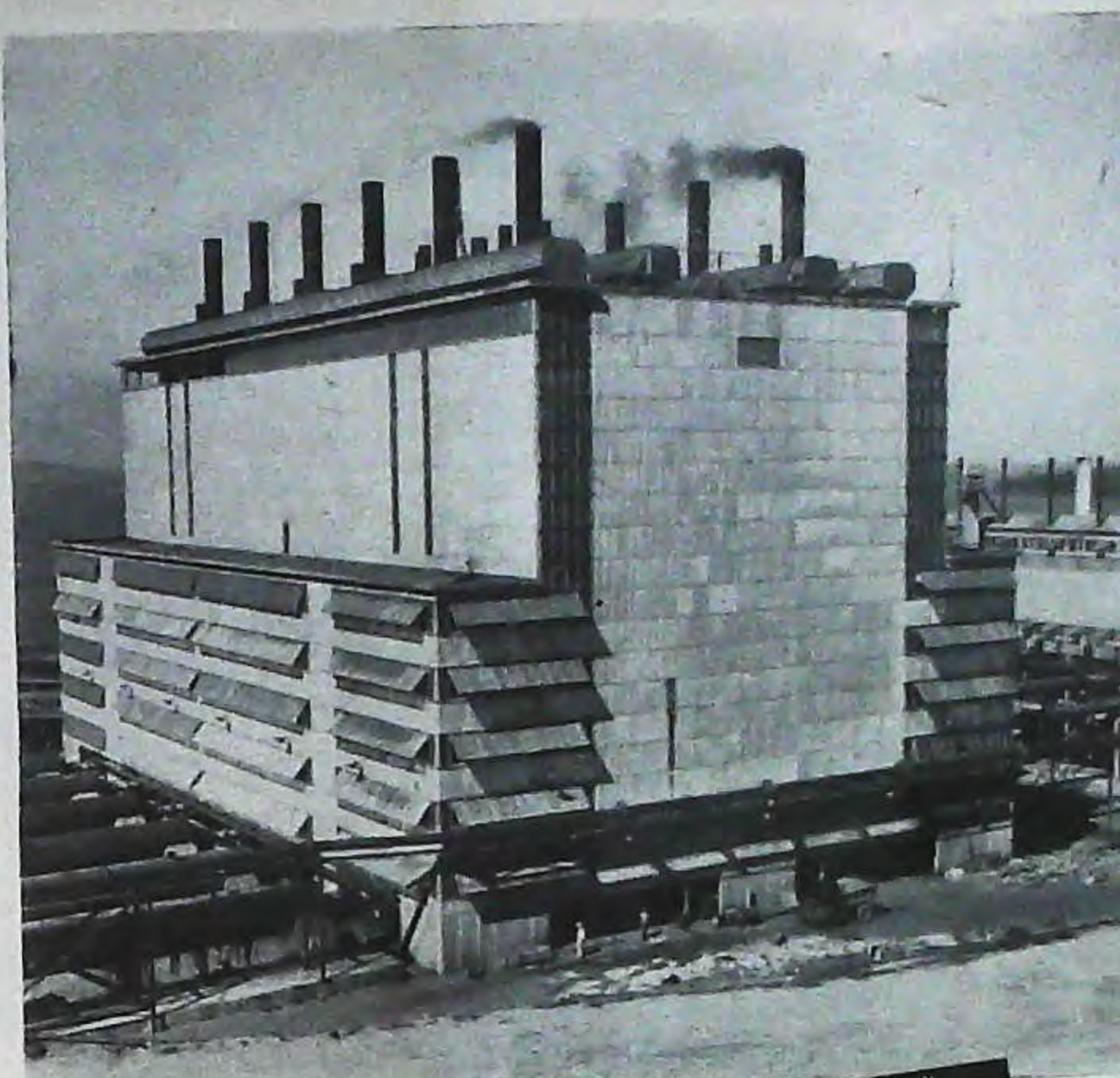
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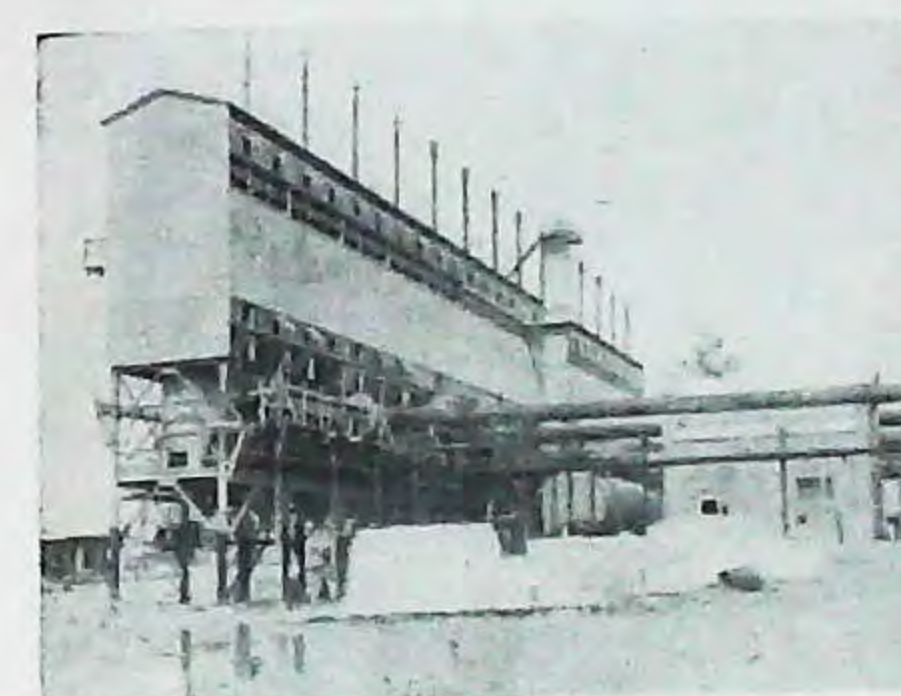
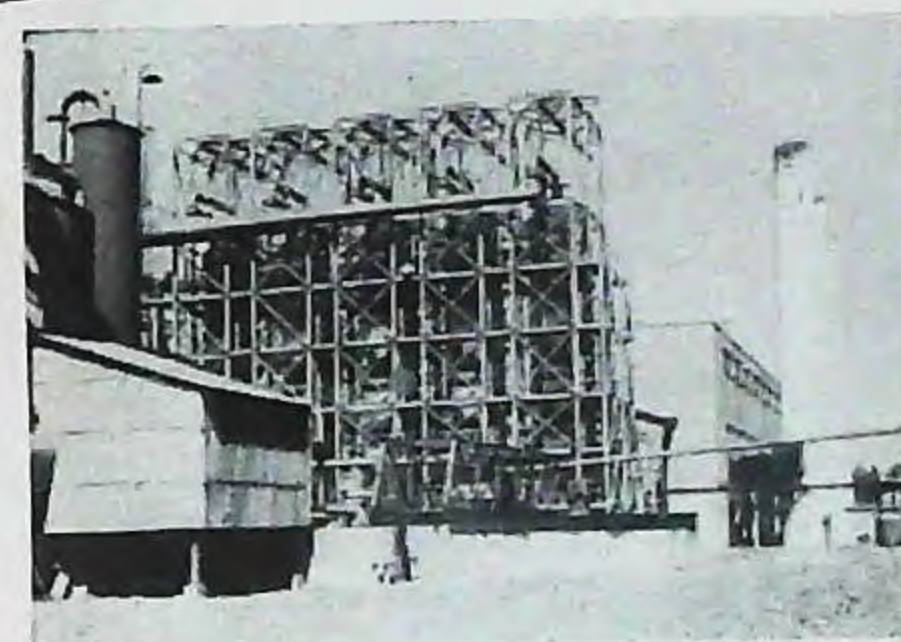
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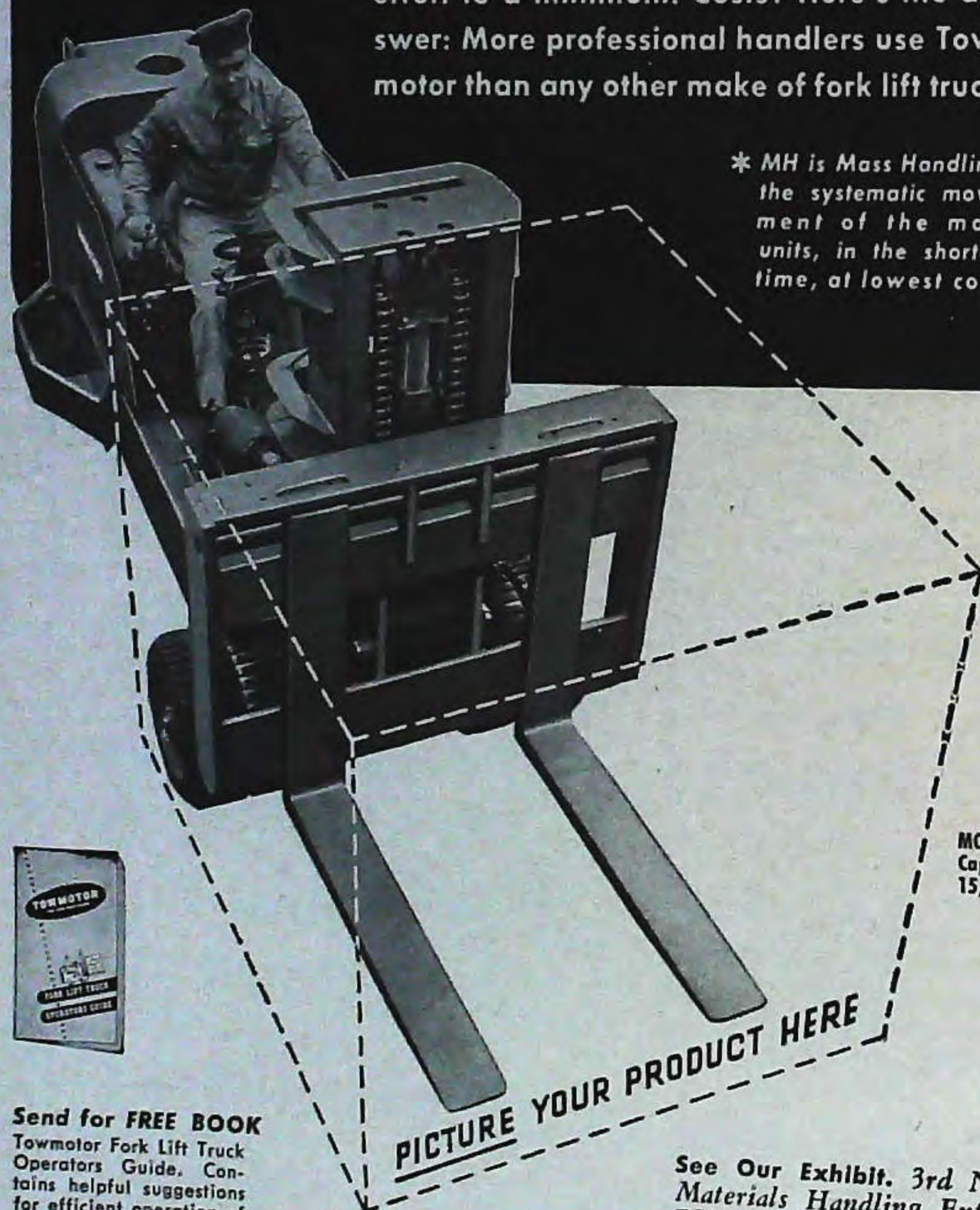


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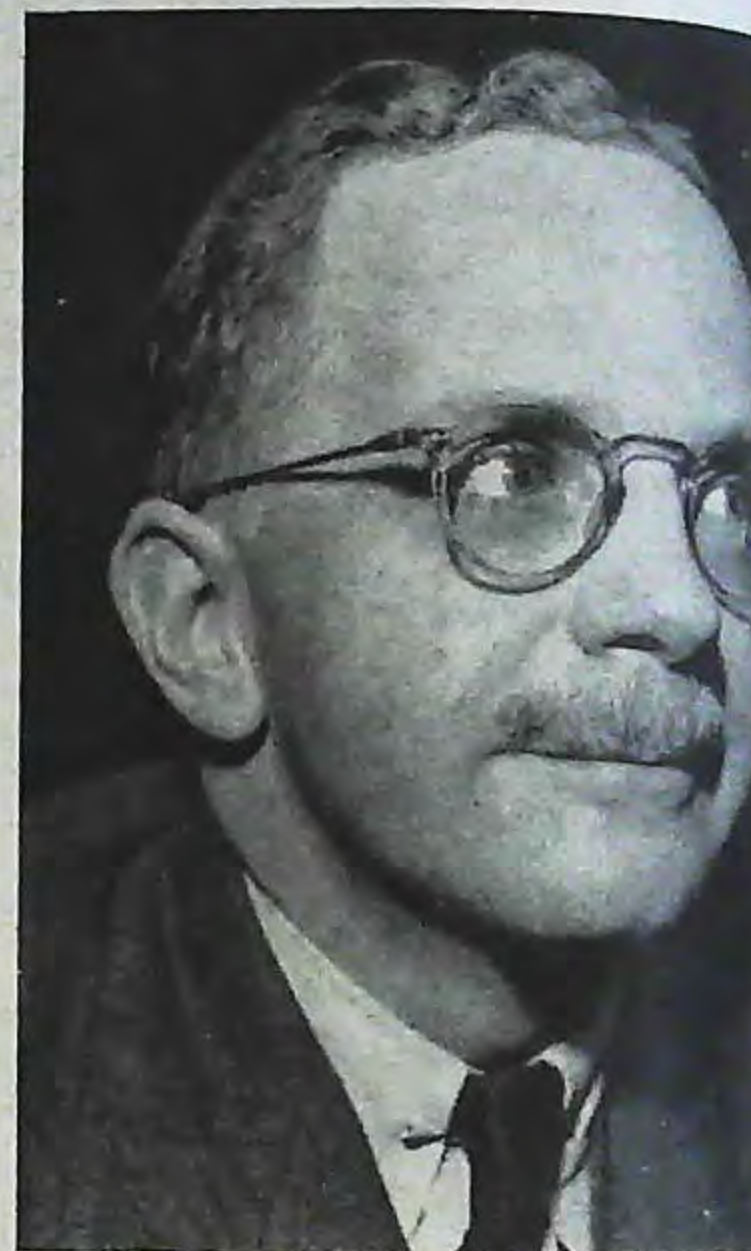
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BOOKS

Negro. At that time he swore never to "pass" as a white man. Against odds he obtained a college education. He started life as an insurance salesman, the problems of his race bore on him when the chance came to become assistant secretary of the NAACP. He was a sacrifice. He has been in the NAACP ever since, and from 1931 to 1948 he has been its general secretary.

In his early years White's light-colored skin was of great value to him. He spent his life fighting against racial, economic, religious—is touched upon in "A Man Called White." If, at times, it seems that the author is a little over-impressed by the distinguished men and women he has met in a busy and active life, these faults will seem forgivable. Working within the framework of American democracy, White and his colleagues have done a job of which, as this record shows, they have a right to be proud. (A MAN CALLED WHITE. By Walter White. 382 pages. Viking. \$3.75.)



Fighter for the Negro: Walter White

his time investigating the causes and sequences of the lynchings that many years were a national disgrace. Reports of these crimes did as much as anything to bring the light of publicity upon them, for in the South they were news and they seldom—except when particularly brutal—got on the press in the North.

Battle: The NAACP was founded in 1909, and White tells the dramatic story of the association, which was always in financial difficulties and fought prejudice almost everywhere it existed. This part is the heartening story, for it is an account of courage and men and women engaged in an unending cause. As such it belongs in the tradition.

The disheartening part of White's story is that, although he is not discouraged, he is unable really to write a success story. Hatred and violence still lie just under the surface everywhere, and, as White says, "lynchings may erupt at any time. Lynching occurs, although with less frequency, in the armed services during the war. It is still a matter of bitterness. The civil rights goes on, in some places more openly and defiantly than ever.

Every aspect of Negro life—

Other Books

THE SKY IS RED. By Giuseppe Bertolucci. 97 pages. New Directions. \$3.50. A somber, beautifully written tale about civilian desolation in an impoverished, bombed-out town in Northern Italy. It tells the story of four adolescents—two girls and two boys—and their desperate efforts to rebuild their lives after they have lost both homes and their families. "The Sky Is Red," already considered a classic in Italy, is remarkable for its restrained handling of this tragic subject matter and its simple, moving directness.

INTRUDER IN THE DUST. By William Faulkner. 247 pages. Random House. \$3. Faulkner's first novel since "The Hamlet" in 1940 is a tale of a near-lynching in Jefferson, Miss., centering around a young Negro boy who has been wrongly accused of murdering a white man and the efforts of a white boy to save him from the mob. Although his sentence structure is more involved than ever, Faulkner's study of Negro-white relations in a state noted for its race problems is nevertheless penetrating.

THE OLD BEAUTY AND OTHERS. By Willa Cather. 166 pages. Knopf. \$2.50. This collection of the last three stories completed by the author before her death in 1947 is characteristic in both mood and theme. The title piece is a delicate accolade to an aging beauty, the second is a nostalgic re-creation of youth in Nebraska at the turn of the century, and the third is a study of a tycoon as he faces failure. It is not up to her best works, but this slim volume is proof that Miss Cather's superb artistry as a craftsman stayed with her to the end.

THE PRECIPICE. By Hugh MacLennan. 372 pages. Duell, Sloan & Pearce. \$3. A disappointing novel about a Canadian-American marriage by the author of "Two Solitudes." The wife is a strong-minded Canadian from a small town; the husband is a brisk and wealthy New York advertising executive. Against the inevitable big-city whirl of cocktail parties, hangovers, and marriage difficulties that stem mostly from their differences in background. Despite some good scenes of small-town life in Canada, most of it is just slick stuff from the typewriter.

October 4, 1948

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Perspective
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New Mexico and California

by RAYMOND MOLEY

ALBUQUERQUE—Of all the states surveyed on this long trip, New Mexico offers the most political color and suspense. In the battle for the Senate, a seat which the Republicans urgently need is within reach.

It has been clear for a long time that Senator Hatch has wanted to retire and has had an eye on a Federal judgeship out here which has been held for 31 years by Colin Neblett. Judge Neblett, despite advanced years, has been loath to retire. He once said: "There are only two jobs in New Mexico — the archbishop's and mine." But according to Willa Cather, death comes to archbishops, and according to Neblett, retirement does sometimes come to Federal judges. So the judge is retiring, and Senator Hatch will probably succeed him.

Clinton Anderson, formerly Secretary of Agriculture, is the Democratic candidate for senator. The colorful and aggressive Gen. Pat Hurley is opposing him. The campaign is warming up, and with Pat in there, that means warmer and still warmer from here on. By Election Day, it may turn out to be one of the hottest affairs in our political records. The issues will range over a cosmic area, including foreign policy in Iran, India, and China and the private fortunes of Hurley and Anderson. Since both candidates have been active and successful men, there will be plenty of material for offense and defense.

Hurley's career—from the time when as a boy of 15 he tried to get into the Spanish-American War to this effort to enter the Senate at an age when most men think of retiring—has been an extraordinary sequence of action and events. He invites controversy, and Anderson, who has won many contests in this state, will have his hands full.

NEW MEXICO has in recent years been what might be called a normally Democratic state. The New Deal, fortified by huge Federal outlays, has held the balance among the large populations of Mexican extraction. Before that, Bronson Cutting ruled the state as a nominal Republican. And before Cutting and under Harding and Coolidge, the state was conservative and

Republican. This tendency of the state of power to shift with the plexion of the Federal administration may be the key to the outcome of the year.

Anderson will undoubtedly have strong support in the eastern part of the state, where there is a concentration of former Democrats. But the so-called "swing" vote will decide the result in New Mexico. He will make a strenuous appeal to those who voted for his opponent of two years ago, Sen. Dennis Chavez. The publican candidate for governor, Manuel Lujan, will be the ticket. And native-borners like the redoubtable Joe Gall have already renounced the Democratic Party and have declared for the publicans.

CALIFORNIA, where both Dewey and Truman appeared in the same year, has no serious political contests this year. Republicans are confident, perhaps to the point of overconfidence. Neither a governor nor a senator is for election. And the present balance in House seats is unlikely to change.

But California, as well as all the West, is interested in the views of the candidates on electric power, conservation, labor, and the identity of the Secretary of the Interior. Robert Sproul, president of the University of California, is frequently mentioned as a man for the job if Dewey is elected.

All the candidates are eager to please. Water power and conservation are generous comment. Dewey has made clear that he will look to the West for the Secretary of the Interior, although he has, of course, indicated no special choice.

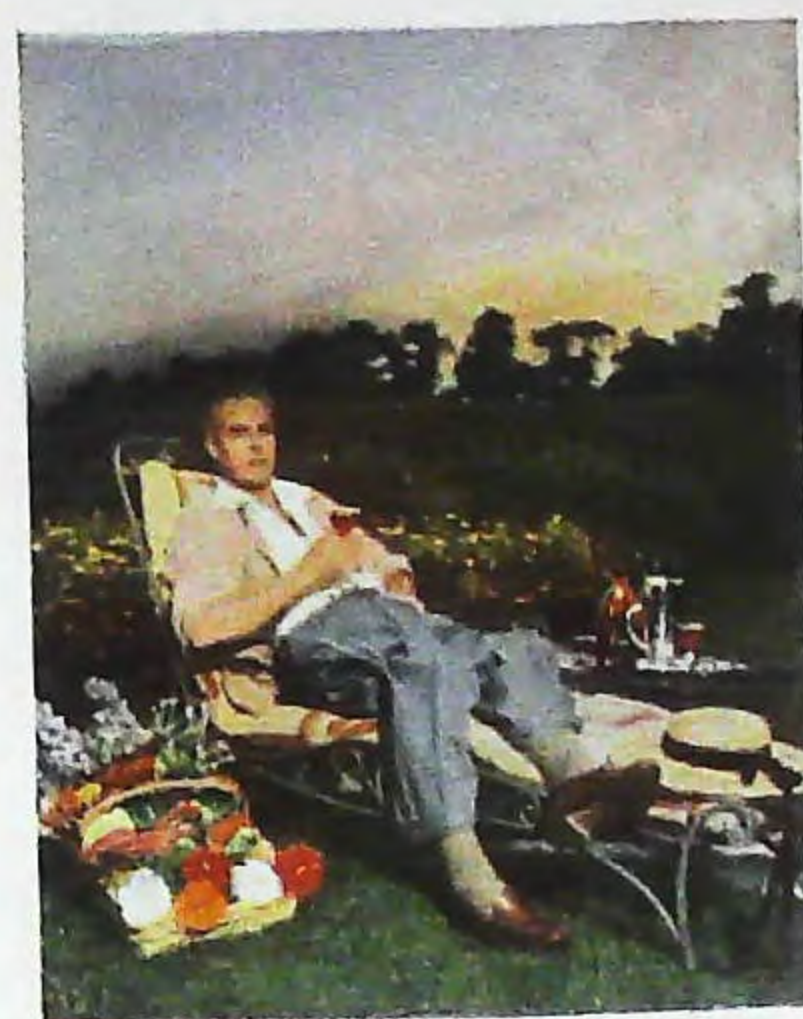
The call for unity made by Dewey and Warren is making a hit. It is that President Truman handed this issue on a golden platter. It appeals to the West with special force. It suggests to employers and to rank and file relief from labor troubles. It offers an alternative to the bitter attacks in Truman's speeches. And it is the independent, nonpartisan sentiments of Western states, where people believe they vote "for the man for the party."



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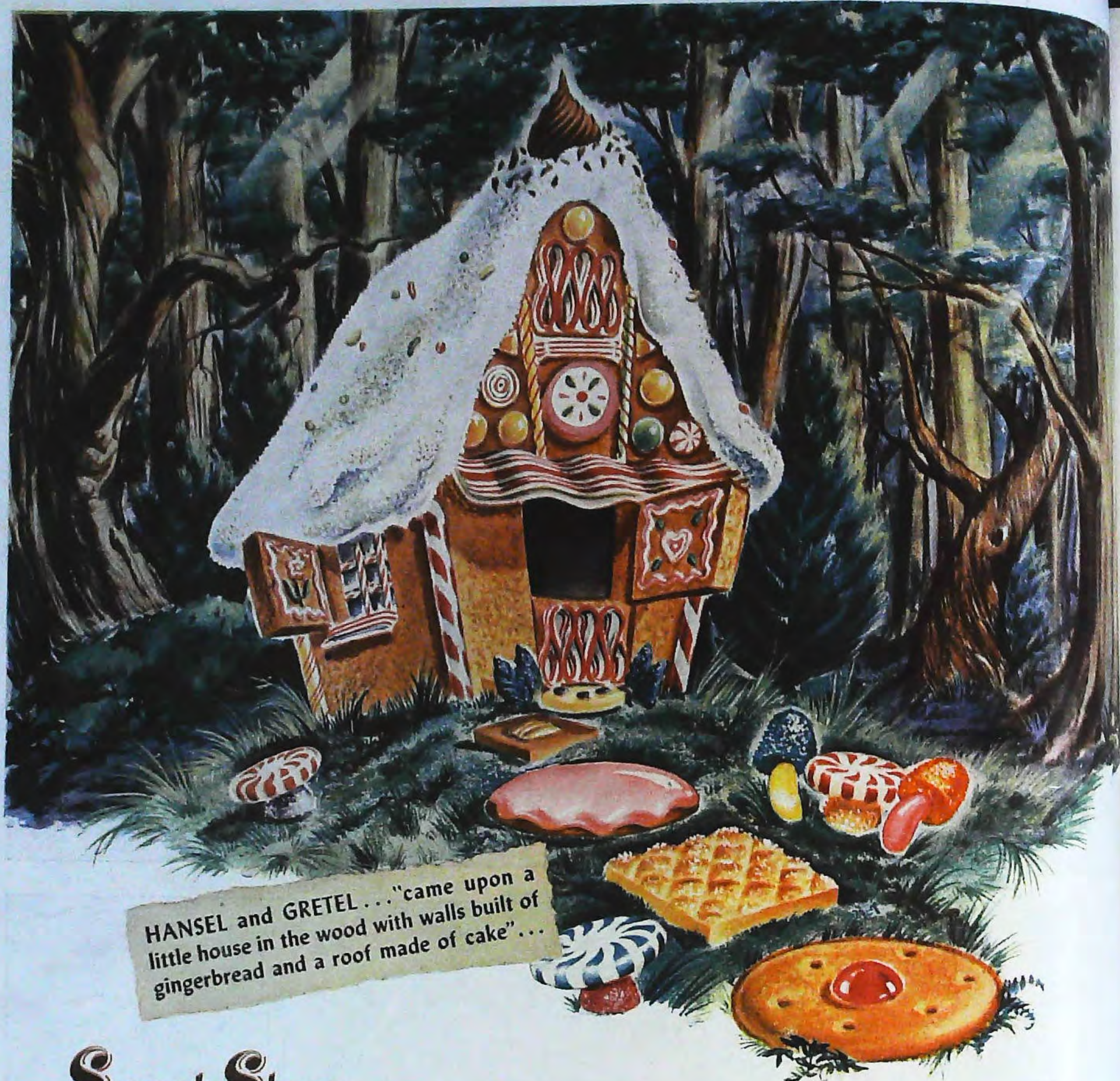
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